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Author of the ESSAYS upon EDUCATION and STUDY.

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John Stevens 1762

The PREFACE.

WHOEVER duly conſiders the vulgar Management of Youth in our Grammar-Schools will ſee Cauſe to wonder that amidſt the noble Endeavours for the Advancement of Learning, a right Method of Education has been in a Manner wholly overlook'd. Whilſt the Great Men in the Commonwealth of Letters have been buſily and ſucceſsfully employ'd in improving and carrying on the ſeveral Arts and Sciences, they have neglected what was equally neceſſary, the Care of Youth. For had but this been as duly attended as the Importance of the Matter required, their Labours would have been of vaſtly more Uſe to the World. Grammars and Notes upon Authors we have in Abundance indeed, and more by far than are good for any Thing; yet theſe, where they are uſeful, are only ſo to ſuch as have made a conſiderable Progreſs in the *Latin* Tongue. But Beginners have been left wholly without any proper Helps, 'till of late ſome few have been provided for them by one engaged in the laborious and troubleſome Employment of teaching School, who conſequently had both leſs Time, and leſs Eaſe of Mind for that Work, than many others better qualified to promote a rational Method of Education amongſt us, had they been pleaſed to turn their Thoughts upon the Subject, and puſh the Matter, by ſupplying our Schools with proper Books for the Purpoſe. But the Learned, it ſeems, have thought Things of this Kind below their Notice. There was more Credit and Fame to be got by writing for Men than Children; and therefore the latter have been ſtrangely neglected.

As the Courſe of Life I was ſeveral Years engaged in obliged me to turn my Thoughts this Way, I have long ſince publiſhed my Sentiments upon the Subject, in a Treatiſe under the Title of, *An Eſſay upon the Education of Youth in Grammar-Schools*. What I have there ſaid, and elſewhere, upon the Uſefulneſs of Tranſlations for the more eaſy expeditious Attainment of the *Latin* Tongue, I have thought fit to draw together under one View, but much enlarged with further Thoughts upon the Subject, in order to turn more effectually the Attention of the Publick upon a Matter of ſuch great and general Concern.

TRANSLATIONS are of two Kinds, or there are two Ways of tranſlating Authors for the Uſe of Schools; the one *Literal* or *Verbal*, in which the Latin is rendered into Engliſh Word for Word, or the Senſe and Meaning of every Word in the Original is given in the Tranſlation; The other *Free* and *Proper*, wherein Regard is only had to the Senſe, which the Tranſlator endeavours to expreſs in the moſt juſt and handſome Manner, without pretending to give the preciſe Meaning of every individual Word, as in the Literal or Verbal Way. Now both theſe Sorts of Tranſlations are ſo highly and apparently uſeful, for the ready Attainment of the Latin Tongue, that it is really amazing the World ſhould not long ſince have

been ſenſible of it: And it is yet more amazing, that after ſo much has been ſaid upon the Subject, and Tranſlations too of ſeveral Authors provided for the Uſe of Schools, to which no Exception has been taken, as ill done, that ever I could hear; yet a great many of our Maſters ſhould ſhew ſo ſtrong an Averſion to what is ſo manifeſtly calculated for their Eaſe, at the ſame Time it is fitted for the greater Improvement of Youth under their Care. In order to open the Eyes of ſuch, if poſſible, upon a Matter ſo much for their Quiet, Intereſt, and Credit, I have thought fit to preſent them with this Diſſertation. I ſhall therefore ſpeak diſtinctly to the Uſefulneſs of TRANSLATIONS, both *Literal* and *Free*. And firſt of the *Literal*.

WHEN Boys ſet forward in the Reading of Authors, there are but three ſeveral Ways for them to proceed in. 1. By the Help of a Maſter to conſtrue their Leſſons to them. 2. By the Help of a Dictionary. Or, 3. By that of Literal Tranſlations.

I. As to the firſt, our Schools are very few of them provided with any more than two Maſters; in which Caſe it is impoſſible for a Man, that has three or four Claſſes to take care of, to give that Attendance to them all, in the Way of conſtruing their Leſſons to them, as to keep them employ'd a third Part of their Time they have to ſpend in the School. For it is not ſufficient for a Maſter to conſtrue Boys a Leſſon once over from Beginning to End, in a Hurry (as is uſual, I believe) and ſo clear his Hands of them, in Expectation that ſhould ſerve the Turn, by keeping them properly employ'd, and he be no more troubled with them, for his Aſſiſtance upon that Leſſon. Alas! this will ſignify juſt nothing at all. If he would aſſiſt them to any Purpoſe, he muſt go over each Period of a Leſſon diſtinctly and ſlowly by itſelf, more than once; and then try the Boys in it one after another, helping them out where he finds them faulter or at a ſtand, and not advancing further till the ſloweſt of them are pretty perfect in what they are upon. But then whilſt he is thus engaged with one Claſs, the reſt, for want of Help, will have little or nothing to do, but gape and ſtare about them, if they be not worſe employ'd. Beſides, this is ſuch a Piece of Drudgery, as few Maſters, I believe, will have any great Stomach to. For where the Uſe of Tranſlations is rejected, and the Maſter's Lungs are to ſupply the Want of them, he, in regard to his own Eaſe, and to ſave his Breath, is apt to make very ſhort Work of it, by ſetting the Boys but very little Leſſons, not a third, or not a fourth Part of what they might eaſily get, and to greater Perfection, by the Help of a Literal Tranſlation, without giving him any Trouble at all. Two Thirds then of their Time at leaſt muſt be ſpent in Sauntering, or Trifling; and therefore this Way of proceeding will not anſwer the Deſign propoſed, or produce the deſired Effect, the ſpeedy Progreſs of Youth in their Buſineſs.

I may add too, that perhaps not very many Maſters are qualified to furniſh their Scholars in conſtruing their Leſſons to them, with Words ſo fit and proper for their Purpoſe, as Literal Tranſlations will, done by a Perſon qualified with a competent Skill in the Language for the Work. If any one wants to be convinced of this, let him make a Trial upon ſome of the Claſſick Authors already publiſhed with Literal Tranſlations, *Juſtin* or *Florus* for Inſtance, by tranſlating three or four Chapters together, and comparing what he does with what is already done, and I doubt

doubt not but he will receive ample Satiſfaction of the Truth of what I have ſaid. For tho' he may find his Performance to have the Advantage upon the Compariſon, yet he will certainly find it coſt him ſome Thought and Trouble here and there, to work it up to that Perfection. For the Latin Idiom differs ſo widely from the Engliſh, that it is no ſuch eaſy Buſineſs as ſome may perhaps imagine to tranſlate the Claſſicks literally, and at the ſame Time with tolerable Juſtneſs and Propriety of Language, ſo as the Engliſh may bear a Reading without appearing abſolutely barbarous and ridiculous. It was this Difficulty of the Work, I gueſs, which deterred thoſe, whoſe proper Buſineſs it was, from attempting it, and ſo has been the principal, if not the ſole Occaſion, that our Schools have not been long ſince provided with that admirable and obvious Help of Literal Tranſlations, ſo obviouſly ſuch, that many could not but be ſenſible of it, who yet being deterred by the Difficulty of the Undertaking, and the Fear of Cenſure, would not engage in the Taſk of ſupplying our Schools with any Thing in that Way. Now if this be the Caſe, if it be no ſuch eaſy Matter to tranſlate the Claſſick Authors literally, with any tolerable Juſtneſs of Propriety of Language, muſt it not be a vaſt Advantage to many School-Maſters to be delivered from the Vexation of hunting for proper Words, and oft times to no Purpoſe, by being provided with good Tranſlations, juſt and exact in their Kind? In ſhort, I ſhall be bold to ſay, that not only Boys, but Maſters themſelves may many of them receive great Improvement in their Buſineſs from Literal Tranſlations of Claſſick Authors.

II. *As to the Uſe of a Dictionary.* That Way is yet more improper than the former. Young Boys are but very awkward at finding Words in a Dictionary, which Work will conſequently make a ſad Conſumption of their Time, a ſingle Word requiring as much as will ſuffice them for the getting two or three Lines perfectly to conſtrue by the Help of a Literal Tranſlation. And then what a tedious while muſt they be in getting ſo many Lines to conſtrue by the Uſe of a Dictionary, where they may have Occaſion, as muſt often happen, to look out half a Dozen Words or more for that Purpoſe? Does not the Abſurdity of ſuch a Method of Proceeding ſtare the Reader in the Face? And how can Gentlemen be eaſy in having their Sons carried on in a Way ſo manifeſtly trifling? Which will appear yet more ſo, when it is conſidered that young Boys can indeed make but little Uſe of a Dictionary, for want of Senſe to diſtinguiſh, amongſt the various Significations many Words have, ſuch as are proper for their Purpoſe; not to ſay too, that the beſt Dictionaries will in this Caſe frequently fail them. But ſuppoſe all this was otherwiſe, yet by what Kind of Conjuration muſt young Lads, betwixt Ten and Fourteen, unravel that perplexed Order of Words in the Latin Tongue? This they can never do, give them what Inſtructions you will for it, 'till they come to have a pretty general Knowledge of Words; ſo as that, upon reading a Sentence once or twice ſlowly and attentively over, they either diſcover the Senſe, or come pretty near it. That alone, and not any Directions you can give Boys ſo young, will enable them to unravel the intricate Order Words uſually have in the Latin Tongue. Now Literal Tranſlations direct them immediately to the Order in which Words are to be taken, and at the ſame Time immediately ſupply them with the Meaning of ſuch Words as they want to know the Meaning of. All that has been ſaid upon this Head appears to me ſo very evident and inconteſtable, that for my Part I ſee not how it can be diſputed by any one.

III.

III. There is then no other proper Help left for young Lads in the Reading of Authors, for the firſt three or four Years at leaſt of their being at School, but that of *Literal Tranſlations*. If Boys, who cannot conjure to come at the Meaning of Words, muſt be helped to the Meaning of them ſome Way or other, is not the moſt eaſy expeditious Way the beſt? And ſuppoſing a Maſter could aſſiſt them to keep them conſtantly employed, (which every one muſt ſee to be utterly impoſſible) or ſuppoſing they might make a hard Shift to do their Buſineſs in a poor blundering Manner by a Dictionary (which is the utmoſt any one of the leaſt Knowledge in theſe Matters can ſuppoſe) yet what Occaſion can there be for either, when it is to the laſt Degree viſible their Buſineſs may be more eaſily and effectually done by the Help of Literal Tranſlations. Is it not vaſtly more eligible for a Boy, when he is at a ſtand for want of the proper Order or Meaning of Words, to be ſet a going immediately by one ſingle Caſt of his Eye, than to be obliged to ſpend Time in tumbling and toſſing the Leaves of a Dictionary backward and forward, or trotting perpetually up and down the School to the Maſter or his Schoolfellows for their Help? Is it not as abſurd to deny this as it would be to affirm that the beſt Way for a Workman to go on eaſily and expeditiouſly with a Piece of Work is not to have his Tools and Implements in the Shop or Work-houſe about him, all ready at Hand, but to have them all to ſeek, ſome in the Kitchen, others in the Garret, others in the Yard, or the furtheſt Part of the Town; to be all carefully hid again every Night, that he may be ſure to have them all to ſeek again the next Day, when he wants them? Juſt like this is the common Way of proceeding in our Schools, where the Uſe of Literal Tranſlations is rejected. Help of the beſt Kind is provided for Boys, by virtue whereof they may proceed eaſily, chearfully, and expeditiouſly, in their Buſineſs; and yet a great many Maſters will not let them make Uſe of it, but, inſtead thereof, will oblige the poor Children to waſte two Thirds at leaſt of their Time in Sauntering and Play, or thumbing the Leaves of a Dictionary to Pieces, for the Benefit of the Bookſellers, who alone reap any Benefit from this Piece of Wiſdom, whilſt the poor Boys only loſe their Time, and the Parents their Money by it.

But perhaps it may be alledged, (for ſome I have known weak enough to make the Allegation) 'That the getting their Leſſons by a Dictionary 'fixes the Meaning of Words better in the Memory of Boys than the 'Uſe of Tranſlations.' To which I anſwer, Suppoſing it practicable for young Boys to get their Leſſons by the Help of a Dictionary, which I have ſhewn it is not, yet does the toſſing over the Leaves of a Dictionary to find a Word contribute to fix the Meaning of it, when found, in the Memory? If ſo, the longer Boys are in finding a Word, *that is*, the longer they are e're they come at the Senſe of a Word, the better they will remember it. Which is as much as to ſay, that the leſs Buſineſs they do, the greater Progreſs they will make; which I fear is too ridiculous to paſs with any body. The turning over the Leaves of a Dictionary, 'tis evident, can ſignify no more to the Purpoſe than the toſſing of a Ball, or the knocking down of Nine-pins. What is it then that is of Uſe for fixing the Meaning of a Word in the Memory? 'Tis plainly nothing but ſeeing it in the Dictionary, and repeating it over and over again. And is there any Thing of Charm in the Name of a Dictionary, that the

ſeeing

ſeeing the Meaning of a Word in a Tranſlation running in a Column along with the Original, join'd with the like Repetition of it, ſhould not produce the ſame Effect, and conduce as much to fix it in the Memory? The reading a Word three or four Times over in a Dictionary, you ſay, will make a ſtrong Impreſſion upon the Mind. Will not reading the ſame Word as often over in any other Book, under any other Denomination, produce the like Impreſſion? If not, it muſt be becauſe the Leaf of a Dictionary, as ſuch, has ſome ſtrange bewitching Virtue in it, a Power of operating upon the Mind, and affecting it, which the Leaf of no other Book can poſſibly have.——*Riſum teneatis.*

I have likewiſe heard it alledged, 'That the Uſe of Tranſlations will 'make Boys idle;' an Allegation more ridiculous, if poſſible, than the former. As Boys' Buſineſs is by the Uſe of Tranſlations rendered vaſtly more eaſy to them, if their Taſk or Leſſon is increaſed in Proportion, as it ought to be, how is there any Encouragement given, or Allowance made, for Idleneſs? Tranſlations are deſigned to aſſiſt Boys in getting their Leſſons only, not in ſaying them to the Maſter. In this latter Caſe the Tranſlations are to be under cloſe Cover, that, by the Manner of the Boys' acquitting themſelves, the Maſter may have Proof of their Diligence, or the contrary. And if the ſame Methods are taken to encourage Induſtry, and diſcourage Idleneſs, where Boys are helped by a Tranſlation, as where they have the Help of a Maſter, or are left to the Uſe of a Dictionary, why ſhould they not have the ſame Effect? If Sugar Plumbs, Fruit, Play-things, or Half-pence, will make Boys attend diligently to the Inſtructions of a Maſter, or thrum their Dictionary heartily, will they not operate as ſtrongly to make Boys diligent in the Uſe of a Tranſlation? Or, if Correction be neceſſary, why ſhould it not work up a Lad to Induſtry, as well where he has the Aſſiſtance of a Tranſlation, as where he has not? Will a Tranſlation make him thicker-ſkinned, or leſs ſenſible of Pain? *O rem ridiculam, Cato, & jocoſam!* It is therefore a very ſenſeleſs Thing to pretend, that Tranſlations will make Boys idle. One Way to encourage them to Induſtry is, to make their Buſineſs eaſy and pleaſant to them; which Tranſlations certainly do, and therefore are a viſible Means not to make them idle, but induſtrious. Whereas in the vulgar Method of our Schools Boys find it impracticable to do their Buſineſs to Content, and ſo are oftentimes rendered deſperately idle, as being convinced, by frequent and woeful Experience, that no Pains, no Induſtry they can uſe, will avail to ſecure them effectually from the Laſh.

These Objections againſt the Uſe of Tranſlations have not, however, hindered, but that Tranſlations have been thought ſo neceſſary for the eaſy and ſpeedy Attainment of the Greek Tongue, that, for above theſe hundred and fifty Years laſt paſt, no Authors in that Language have been publiſh'd without them.

As for the Hebrew Tongue, to facilitate the learning of that, *Arias Montanus* long ſince publiſhed the Hebrew Bible with an interlineary Verſion, for which, I doubt not, ſuch, as apply themſelves to the Study of the Hebrew Language, are thankful to his Memory; at leaſt, they have a good deal of Reaſon I am ſure, having received myſelf a great deal of Benefit from the Uſe of it in learning that Language.

To conclude. The Uſe of *Literal Tranſlations* has no Difficulty in it, employs nothing but Memory. The Boys have proper Words all ready

at hand, without the tedious and oftentimes fruitleſs Labour of hunting and poring in a Dictionary, or that of troubling the Maſter or School-fellows for them; and ſo go ſmoothly forward, without any Rubs in their Way, or Loſs of Time, and with a great deal of Satisfaction to find their Buſineſs ſo very eaſy. And I ſhall venture to ſay, what I believe few Men of Senſe, that will but duly conſider what has been ſaid above, will gainſay, That a Boy, by the Help of Literal Tranſlations, would make a better Progreſs in the Language in one Year than, without, he could do in three or four.

Literal Tranſlations of Latin Authors are not only very uſeful for Boys at School, but Men too, eſpecially ſuch as having got a pretty good Inſight into the Latin Tongue at School, but through Diſuſe forgot it in a great Meaſure, are deſirous to recover it: Which may be done with a great deal of Eaſe, by the Help of ſuch Books as I have publiſh'd, viz. *Cordery*, *Eraſmus*, *Eutropius*, *Florus*, *C. Nepos*, *Suetonius*, *Salluſt*, *Introduction to the Making of Latin*, and *a New Grammar of the Latin Tongue*. One Hour or two employ'd in reading Claſſick Authors with ſuch Tranſlation as the above, every Day, for a Year together, will bring Gentlemen, that are ignorant of the Latin Tongue, to read Proſe with Eaſe and Pleaſure; after which the Poets will not be difficult for them to underſtand, by the Help of ſuch Notes as they are publiſhed with, eſpecially now the Way is paved for them by a Literal Tranſlation of *Ovid's Metamorphoſes*. So that I am not wholly without Hopes I may, by the Books I have publiſhed to facilitate the Learning of the Latin Tongue, have done a Piece of acceptable Service to ſuch Gentlemen as are deſirous of regaining or improving the Skill they had acquired at School. Few grown People will ever have the Patience to hammer out ſuch a Language as the Latin by the Help of a Dictionary. That would require more Time than any one in a thouſand can or will ſpare. But in this Way of proceeding, the regaining or improving in the Latin Tongue will be but a new Kind of Diverſion, which the World has hitherto been unacquainted with. The Time Gentlemen need to employ that Way is leſs than thoſe who are moſt taken up with Buſineſs uſually ſpend upon their Pleaſures.

I HAVE, in my *Eſſay upon Education*, adviſed Boys reading only the Twelve firſt Books of *JUSTIN*; but now they are provided with a Literal Tranſlation, they will read the whole ſooner, and with more Eaſe, than they could before read thoſe Twelve Books; and accordingly I judge it proper they ſhould be made to read the Whole.

P. OVIDII

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER I.

IN nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora. Dii, cœptis (nam vos mutaſtis & illas)
Adſpirate meis: primaque ab origine mundi
Ad mea perpetuum deducite tempora carmen.
Ante mare & tellus, &, quod tegit omnia, cœlum,
Unus erat toto Naturæ vultus in orbe,
Quem dixere Chaos; rudis indigeſtaque moles;
Nec quicquam, niſi pondus iners, congeſtaque eodem
Non bene junctarum diſcordia ſemina rerum.
Nullus adhuc mundo præbebat lumina Titan;
Nec nova creſcendo reparabat cornua Phœbe;
Nec circumfuſo pendebat in aëre tellus
Ponderibus librata ſuis: nec brachia longo
Margine terrarum porrexerat Amphitrite.
Quaque fuit tellus, illic & pontus & aer:
Sic erat inſtabilis tellus, innabilis unda,

MY inclination carries me to ſpeak of forms changed into new bodies. Ye Gods, favour my undertakings, (for you changed them) and bring down one continued poem from the firſt origin of the world to my times. 5. *Formerly the ſea and the land, and the heaven that covers all things, was one appearance of nature throughout the whole world, which they called Chaos, a rude and undigeſted maſs; nor any thing but a lumpiſh weight, and the jarring ſeeds of things not well joined, heap'd together in the ſame* place. 10. *No ſun as yet gave light to the world; nor did the moon repair her new horns by encreaſing; nor did the earth hang in the air ſpread around it, poiſed by its own weight. Nor had Amphitrite* (the ſea) *ſtretched her arms upon the long border of the earth.* 15. *And whereſoever there was land, there too was ſea and air. Thus was the earth not to be ſtood upon, the water not to be ſwam in,*

Lucis egens aer. Nulli ſua forma manebat.
Obſtabatque aliis aliud: quia corpore in uno
Frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia ſiccis,
Mollia cum duris, ſine pondere habentia pondus.
Hanc Deus, & melior litem Natura diremit.
Nam cœlo terras, & terris abſcidit undas:
Et liquidum ſpiſſo ſecrevit ab aere cœlum.
Quæ poſtquam evolvit, cæcoque exemit acervo,
Diſſociata locis concordi pace ligavit.
Ignea convexi vis & ſine pondere cœli
Emicuit, ſummaque locum ſibi legit in arce.
Proximus eſt aer illi levitate, locoque:
Denſior his tellus: elementaque grandia traxit;
Et preſſa eſt gravitate ſui. Circumfluus humor
Ultima poſſedit, ſolidumque coercuit orbem.
II. Sic ubi diſpoſitam, quiſquis fuit ille Deorum,
Congeriem ſecuit, ſectamque in membra redegit;
Principio terram, ne non æqualis ab omni
Parte foret, magni ſpeciem glomeravit in orbis.
Tum freta diffundi, rapidiſque tumeſcere ventis
Juſſit, & ambitæ circumdare littora terræ.
Addidit & fontes, immenſaque ſtagna lacuſque;
Fluminaque obliquis cinxit declivia ripis:
Quæ diverſa locis partim ſorbentur ab ipſa;
In mare perveniunt partim, campoque recepta
Liberioris aquæ, pro ripis littora pulſant.

the air wanting light: it's proper form remained with nothing. And one thing ſtood in the way of others; becauſe in the ſame body cold things fought with hot, moiſt things with dry, ſoft things with hard, and *things having weight* with thoſe *without weight.* 21. *This conteſt God, and kind nature decided. For he divided the earth from the heaven, and the water from the earth; and ſeparated the clear heaven from the thick air. Which after he had turned out, and taken from the dark heap, he bound together, diſperſed* tho' *in their* proper *places, by an harmonious peace.* 26. *The fiery force of the heaven being convex, and without weight, ſprung forth, and choſe a place for itſelf, in the higheſt eminence* of the world. *The air is next to it in lightneſs and place. The earth is thicker than theſe, and drew* to it *the groſs elements, and was preſſed together with its own weight. The water flowing all round, took poſſeſſion of the laſt* place, *and confined the ſolid orb.*

II. *Thus after he, whoſoever he was of the Gods, had cut the maſs, thus ordered, and reduced it, when cut, into* ſeparate *members; in the firſt place, he rolled up the earth in the form of a great globe, leſt it ſhould not be equal on every part.* 36. *Then he ordered the ſeas to be poured abroad, and to ſwell with furious winds, and to draw a ſhore quite round the encloſed earth. He likewiſe added ſprings, and immenſe pools and lakes, and fenced the declining rivers with winding banks; which in different places, are partly abſorbed by itſelf, partly run into the ſea; and being received in a plain of free water, beat the ſhores inſtead of banks.*

Juſſit

Juſſit & extendi campos, ſubſidere valles,
Fronde tegi ſilvas, lapidoſos ſurgere montes.
Utque duæ dextra cœlum, totidemque ſiniſtra
Parte ſecant Zonæ, quinta eſt ardentior illis;
Sic onus incluſum numero diſtinxit eodem
Cura Dei: totidemque plagæ tellure premuntur.
Quarum quæ media eſt, non eſt habitabilis æſtu:
Nix tegit alta duas: totidem inter utramque locavit;
Temperiemque dedit miſta cum frigore flamma.
Imminet his aer, qui, quanto eſt pondere terræ
Pondus aquæ levius, tanto eſt oneroſior igni.
Illic & nebulas, illic conſiſtere nubes
Juſſit, & humanas motura tonitrua mentes,
Et cum fulminibus facientes frigora ventos.
His quoque non paſſim mundi fabricator habendum
Aera permiſit. Vix nunc obſiſtitur illis,
(Cum ſua quiſque regant diverſo flamina tractu)
Quin lanient mundum; tanta eſt diſcordia fratrum.
Eurus ad Auroram, Nabathæaque regna receſſit,
Perſidaque, & radiis juga ſubdita matutinis.
Veſper, & occiduo quæ littora Sole tepeſcunt,
Proxima ſunt Zephyro: Scythiam Septemque trionem
Horrifer invaſit Boreas: contraria tellus
Nubibus aſſiduis, pluvioque madeſcit ab Auſtro.
Hæc ſuper impoſuit liquidum & gravitate carentem
Æthera, nec quicquam terrenæ fæcis habentem.

43. *He ordered likewiſe plains to be extended, and valleys to ſink; the woods to be covered with green leaves, and the rocky mountains to riſe.* 45. *And as two zones divide heaven on the right, and as many on the left part* thereof, *the fifth is hotter than thoſe: in like manner did the care of the God diſtinguiſh the encloſed maſs* of the earth *with the ſame number: of which that which is the middlemoſt, is not inhabitable by reaſon of its heat: a deep ſnow covers two;* and *as many he placed betwixt both, and gave* them *a due temper, by qualifying the heat with cold.* 52. *The air reſts upon them, which is as much heavier than the fire, as the weight of the water is lighter than the weight of the earth. There too he ordered the fogs, there the clouds to reſide; and alſo the thunder to diſturb the minds of men, and with the thunder the winds cauſing cold.* 57. *The creator of the world too did not leave the air to be poſſeſſed by them every where. They can ſcarce be hindered from tearing the world to pieces, ſince each* wind *governs its own blaſt in a different tract; ſuch is the jarring of the brothers.* 61. *The Eaſt-wind drew off to the morning-quarter, and the Nabathæan kingdom, and Perſia, and the mountains lying under the early rays* of the ſun. *The Evening-ſtar, and the ſhores which are warmed with the ſetting Sun, are next to the Weſt-wind. The dreadful Boreas* (North-wind) *ſeized upon Scythia, and the North; the land oppoſite to which is wet with continual clouds, and the rainy South-wind.* 67. *Upon theſe things he placed the Æther clear, and wanting gravity, and having not any thing of earthy groſs matter.*

Vix ea limitibus diſſepſerat omnia certis;
Cum, quæ preſſa diu maſſa latuere ſub illa,
Sidera cœperunt toto efferveſcere cœlo.
Neu regio foret ulla ſuis animantibus orba;
Aſtra tenent cœleſte ſolum, formæque Deorum:
Ceſſerunt nitidis habitandæ piſcibus undæ:
Terra feras cepit: volucres agitabilis aer.
Sanctius his animal, mentiſque capacius altæ
Deerat adhuc, & quod dominari in cætera poſſet.
Natus homo eſt. Sive hunc divino ſemine fecit
Ille opifex rerum, mundi melioris origo:
Sive recens tellus, ſeductaque nuper ab alto
Æthere, cognati retinebat ſemina cœli.
Quam ſatus Iapeto, miſtam fluvialibus undis
Finxit in effigiem moderantum cuncta Deorum.
Pronaque cum ſpectent animalia cætera terram;
Os homini ſublime dedit; cœlumque tueri
Juſſit, & erectos ad ſidera tollere vultus.
Sic, modo quæ fuerat rudis, & ſine imagine tellus
Induit ignotas hominum converſa figuras.
III. Aurea prima ſata eſt ætas, quæ vindice nullo
Sponte ſua ſine lege fidem rectumque colebat.
Pœna metuſque aberant: nec verba minacia fixo
Ære legebantur: nec ſupplex turba timebant
Judicis ora ſui: ſed erant ſine vindice tuti.

Scarcely had he thus ſeparated all things by fixed boundaries, when the Stars, which lay hid a long time ſmothered under the maſs of the Chaos, *began to ſhine all over heaven.* 72. *And that no region might be without its animals, the Stars, and the perſons of the Gods poſſeſs the tract of heaven; the waters fell to the neat fiſhes to inhabit; the earth received the wild beaſts, and the volatile air the birds.* 76. *An animal more ſacred than theſe, and more capable of a profound underſtanding, and that might rule over the reſt, was ſtill wanting. Man was produced. Whether the Creator of* all *things, the author of a better world, made him of divine ſeed; or the earth being new, and lately ſeparated from the high æther, retained the ſeeds of heaven, having* as yet *ſome affinity with it; which being mix'd with river-water, the ſon of Japetus formed into the ſhape of the Gods that rule over all things.* 84. *And whilſt other animals look downwards upon the earth, gave man a lofty face, and ordered him to look at heaven, and lift his countenance upright towards the ſtars.* 87. *Thus what had been lately rude earth, and without any regular ſhape, being changed, put on the figure of men,* 'till then *unknown.*

III. *The golden age was firſt planted in the world; which, without any avenger* of wrong, *of its own accord practiſed faith and honeſty without law.* 91. *Puniſhment and fear there was none; nor were threatening words read in braſs* tables *ſet up* to view: *nor did the ſuppliant crowd fear the face of their judge; but they were* all *ſafe without a revenger.*

Nondum cæſa ſuis, peregrinum ut viſeret orbem,
Montibus, in liquidas pinus deſcenderat undas:
Nullaque mortales, præter ſua littora, norant.
Nondum præcipites cingebant opppida foſſæ:
Non tuba directi, non æris cornua flexi,
Non galeæ, non enſis, erant. Sine militis uſu
Mollia ſecuræ peragebant otia gentes.
Ipſa quoque immunis raſtroque intacta, nec ullis
Saucia vomeribus, per ſe dabat omnia tellus:
Contentique cibis nullo cogente creatis,
Arbuteos fœtus, montanaque fraga legebant,
Cornaque, & in duris hærentia mora rubetis,
Et quæ deciderant patula Jovis arbore glandes.
Ver erat æternum, placidique tepentibus auris
Mulcebant Zephyri natos ſine ſemine flores.
Mox etiam fruges tellus inarata ferebat:
Nec renovatus ager gravidis canebat ariſtis.
Flumina jam lactis, jam flumina nectaris ibant:
Flavaque de viridi ſtillabant ilice mella.
IV. Poſtquam, Saturno tenebroſa in Tartara miſſo,
Sub Jove mundus erat; ſubiitque argentea proles,
Auro deterior, fulvo pretioſior ære.
Jupiter antiqui contraxit tempora veris:
Perque hyemes, æſtuſque, & inæquales autumnos,
Et breve ver, ſpatiis exegit quatuor annum.
Tum primum ſiccis aer fervoribus uſtus

The pine-tree, being not yet cut down in its mountains, had not deſcended into the liquid waves, to viſit a foreign part *of the world; and mortals knew no ſhores beſides their own.* 97. *Steep ditches did not yet encloſe towns. There was* then *no trumpet of ſtraight, no horns of crooked braſs, no helmets, no ſword: nations lived ſecure in ſoft repoſe, without the uſe of ſoldiers.* 100. *The earth too being free, and untouched with the harrow, and not wounded with any plough-ſhares, gave all things of itſelf; and* men *content with food produced, no body forcing them, picked up the fruits of trees, and ſtrawberries growing upon the mountains, and wild cherries, and black-berries ſticking upon the hard bramble-buſhes, and acorns which were fallen from the broad-ſpreading tree of Jupiter.* 107. *There was a conſtant ſpring, and the gentle Weſt-winds with their warm breezes cheriſhed the flowers that grew without ſeed. By and by too the earth unplowed brought forth grain; and the land, without lying fallow after having been ploughed up, was white with heavy ears of corn.* 110. *Now ran rivers of milk, now of nectar, and the yellow honey dropt from the green oak.*

IV. *After, upon Saturn's being ſent into dark hell, the world was under Jupiter, and the ſilver race came on, worſe than* that *of gold, more precious* too *than* that of *braſs. Jupiter contracted the time of the old ſpring, and reduced the year by four terms, to winters and ſummers, and unſteady autumns, and a ſhort ſpring. Then firſt of all the air parched with dry heats,*

Canduit:

Canduit: & ventis glacies adſtricta pependit.
Tum primum ſubiere domos. Domus antra fuerunt,
Et denſi frutices, & vinctæ cortice virgæ.
Semina tum primum longis Cerealia ſulcis
Obruta ſunt, preſſique jugo gemuere juvenci.
Tertia poſt illas ſucceſſit ænea proles,
Sævior ingeniis, & ad horrida promptior arma;
Nec ſcelerata tamen. De duro eſt ultima ferro.
Protinus irrumpit venæ pejoris in ævum
Omne nefas: fugere pudor, verûmque, fideſque:
In quorum ſubiere locum, fraudeſque, doliqùe,
Inſidiæque, & vis, & amor ſceleratus habendi.
Vela dabat ventis, nec adhuc bene noverat illos
Navita: quæque diu ſteterant in montibus altis,
Fluctibus ignotis inſultavere carinæ.
Communemque prius, ceu lumina Solis & auræ,
Cautus humum longo ſignavit limine menſor.
Nec tantum ſegetes alimentaque debita dives
Poſcebatur humus: ſed itum eſt in viſcera terræ:
Quaſque recondiderat, Stygiiſque admoverat umbris,
Effodiuntur opes irritamenta malorum.
Jamque nocens ferrum, ferroque nocentius aurum
Prodierat: prodit bellum, quod pugnat utroque;
Sanguineaque manu crepitantia concutit arma.
Vivitur ex rapto. Non hoſpes ab hoſpite tutus,
Non ſocer a genero: fratrum quoque gratia rara eſt.

glowed, and ice hung bound up by the winds. 121. *Then firſt did men enter houſes; their houſes were caves, and thick ſhrubs and twigs tied with bark. Then firſt of all were the ſeeds of Ceres,* i. e. corn, *buried in long furrows, and bullocks groaned, preſſed by the yoke.* 125. *The brazen generation ſucceeded* in the *third* place *after that* of gold, *more cruel in their tempers, and more inclinable to horrid arms, yet not villainous. The laſt* age *was of hard iron. Immediately all* kind *of wickedneſs broke out into this age of a worſe vein; modeſty, truth, and faith fled* for it; *in whoſe room came up frauds, and deceits, and plots, and violence, and the wicked love of having* a great deal. 132. *The mariner gave his ſails to the winds, nor had he as yet well known them; and the keel-pieces, which had ſtood long in the mountains, bounced over unknown waves.* 135. *And the wary meaſurer mark'd out the ground by a long furrow,* which had been *common before, as the light of the ſun and the air. Nor was the rich earth called upon only for corn, and food that was due* to mankind, *but* men *went into the bowels of the earth, and riches, the incentives to miſchiefs, which ſhe had hid, and lodged nigh the Stygian ſhades, are dug up.* 141. *And now miſchievous iron, and gold more miſchievous than iron, came out. War* too *comes out, that fights with both, and ſhakes his clattering arms in his bloody hand. Men live by plunder; the lodger* is *not ſafe from the perſon entertaining him; nor the father-in-law from the ſon-in-law. A good agreement of brothers too is a rare* thing.

Imminet

Imminet exitio vir conjugis, illa mariti;
Lurica terribiles miſcent aconita novercæ:
Filius ante diem patrios inquirit in annos.
Victa jacet Pietas; & Virgo cæde madentes
Ultima cœleſtum terras Aſtræa reliquit.
V. Neve foret terris ſecurior arduus æther;
Affectaſſe ferunt regnum cœleſte Gigantas,
Altaque congeſtos ſtruxiſſe ad ſidera montes.
Tum pater omnipotens miſſo perfregit Olympum
Fulmine, & excuſſit ſubjecto Pelio Oſſam.
Obruta mole ſua cum corpora dira jacerent:
Perfuſam multo natorum ſanguine terram
Immaduiſſe ferunt, calidumque animaſſe cruorem:
Et, ne nulla feræ ſtirpis monumenta manerent,
In faciem vertiſſe hominum. Sed & illa propago
Contemtrix Superum, ſævæque avidiſſima cædis,
Et violenta fuit: ſcires e ſanguine natos.
VI. Quæ pater ut ſumma vidit Saturnius arce;
Ingemit; & facto nondum vulgata recenti
Fœda Lycaoniæ referens convivia menſæ,
Ingentes animo & dignas Jove concipit iras;
Conciliumque vocat. Tenuit mora nulla vocatos.
Eſt via ſublimis, cœlo manifeſta ſereno:
Lactea nomen habet; candore notabilis ipſo.
Hac iter eſt Superis ad magni tecta Tonantis,

146. *The huſband is ready for the deſtruction of his wife, and ſhe* for that *of her huſband. Terrible ſtep-mothers mix the diſmal wolf's-bane. The ſon enquires into his father's years, before his time* is come. *Piety lies vanquiſhed; and the virgin Aſtræa left the earth, wet with ſlaughter, the laſt of* all *the celeſtial Deities.*

V. *And that the high æther might not be more ſecure than the earth, they ſay that the giants affected the kingdom of heaven, and piled up mountains heaped together to the high ſtars. Then the almighty father caſting his thunder, broke through Olympus, and ſtruck Oſſa from off Pelion below it.* 155. *Whilſt thoſe direful bodies, kept down by their own bulk, they ſay, that the earth being ſprinkled with the blood of her own ſons, was very wet, and enlivened the warm gore: and, leſt no monuments ſhould remain of that race of hers, turned them into the ſhape of men. But that ſtock too was a deſpiſer of the Gods above, and very greedy of cruel ſlaughter, and violent: you might have known that it ſprung from blood.*

VI. *Which as ſoon as the Saturnian Father ſaw from the higheſt eminence* of heaven, *he groans; and recollecting the abominable feaſt of Lycaon's table,* which had *not yet* been *made publick, the fact being freſh, he conceives in his mind a mighty paſſion worthy of Jupiter, and calls an aſſembly* of the Gods. *No delay detain'd them that were ſummoned.* 168. *There is a high way very viſible in a clear ſky,* which *has the name* of the *milky* way, *diſtinguiſhable by its whiteneſs. Along this is the way for the Gods, to the houſe of the great Thunderer,*

Regalem-

Regalemque domum. Dextra lævaque Deorum
Atria nobilium valvis celebrantur apertis.
Plebs habitant diverſa locis. A fronte potentes
Cœlicolæ, clarique ſuos poſuere penates.
Hic locus eſt; quem, ſi verbis audacia detur,
Haud timeam magni dixiſſe Palatia cœli.
Ergo ubi marmoreo Superi ſedere receſſu,
Celſior ipſe loco, ſceptroque innixus eburno,
Terrificam capitis concuſſit terque quaterque
Cæſariem; cum qua terram, mare, ſidera movit.
Talibus inde modis ora indignantia ſolvit:
Non ego pro mundi regno magis anxius illa
Tempeſtate fui, qua centum quiſque parabant
Injicere anguipedum captivo brachia cœlo.
Nam, quanquam ferus hoſtis erat, tamen illud ab uno
Corpore, & ex una pendebat origine bellum.
Nunc mihi, qua totum Nereus cirumtonat orbem,
Perdendum mortale genus: per flumina juro
Infera, ſub terras Stygio labentia luco.
Cuncta prius tentanda: ſed immedicabile vulnus
Enſe recidendum; ne pars ſincera trahatur.
Sunt mihi Semidei, ſunt ruſtica numina Fauni,
Et Nymphæ, Satyrique, & monticolæ Sylvani:
Quos quoniam cœli nondum dignemur honore;
Quas dedimus, certe terras habitare ſinamus.
An ſatis, O Superi, tutos fore creditis illos,

and the royal palace. On the right and the left, the courts of the ſuperior Gods are crowded with company about the open folding doors. The inferior fry of Gods *dwells in different places. The potent and ſplendid inhabitants of heaven have* all *their houſes in the front* of this ſtreet. 175. *This is the place, which, if a boldneſs may be allowed to my words, I ſhould not fear to call the palace of great heaven. Wherefore, as ſoon as the Gods were ſat down, in their marble council-room, He,* i. e. Jupiter, *exalted* above the reſt *in place, and leaning upon his ivory ſcepter, ſhaked the awful hair of his head three or four times, with which he moved the earth, the ſea,* and *the ſtars.* 181. *After that he opened his angry mouth in theſe words. I was not more concerned for the empire of the world at that time, when each of the ſnake-footed* monſters *attempted to lay his hundred arms upon captive heaven: for tho' that was a cruel enemy, yet that war depended upon one body, and one origin.* 187. *Now mankind muſt be deſtroyed, whereſoever Nereus* (the ſea) *roars round the whole world. I ſwear by the infernal rivers, that run under the earth along the Stygian grove. All things are firſt to be tried; but an incurable wound is to be cut away with the ſurgeon's knife, leſt the ſound part ſhould be drawn in* for it. 193. *I have Semi-gods, have rural Deities, the Fauns, and Nymphs, and Satyrs, and Sylvans inhabitants of the mountains; whom ſince we do not yet vouchſafe the honour of heaven, however let us ſuffer them to inhabit the earth, which we have given them.* 196. *Do you think, O ye Gods, that they will be ſufficiently ſafe,*

Cum mihi, qui fulmen, qui vos habeoque, regoque,
Struxerit inſidias notus feritate Lycaon?
Confremuere omnes: ſtudiiſque ardentibus auſum
Talia depoſcunt. Sic, cum manus impia ſævit
Sanguine Cæſareo Romanum extinguere nomen,
Attonitum tanto ſubitæ terrore ruinæ
Humanum genus eſt; totuſque perhorruit orbis.
Nec tibi grata minus pietas, Auguſte, tuorum,
Quam fuit illa Jovi. Qui poſtquam voce manuque
Murmura compreſſit; tenuere ſilentia cuncti:
Subſtitit ut clamor preſſus gravitate regentis;
Jupiter hoc iterum ſermone ſilentia rumpit;
Ille quidem pœnas (curam dimittite) ſolvit;
Quod tamen admiſſum, quæ ſit vindicta, docebo.
Contigerat noſtras infamia temporis aures:
Quam cupiens falſam, ſummo delabor Olympo,
Et Deus humana luſtro ſub imagine terras.
Longa mora eſt, quantum noxæ ſit ubique repertum,
Enumerare: minor fuit ipſa infamia vero.
Mænala tranſieram latebris horrenda ferarum,
Et cum Cylleno gelidi pinæta Lycæi.
Arcados hinc ſedes & inhoſpita tecta tyranni
Ingredior, traherent cum ſera crepuſcula noctem.
Signa dedi veniſſe Deum; vulguſque precari
Cœperat. Irridet primo pia vota Lycaon.
Mox ait, experiar, Deus hic, diſcrimine aperto,

when Lycaon, noted for cruelty, laid a plot for me, who have the thunder, who have *and rule you? Upon which they all made a noiſe together, in token of their reſentment; and with burning zeal demand the villain that had dared* to attempt *ſuch things.* 200. *Thus, when the impious rout was in a rage to extinguiſh the Roman name by* ſhedding *the blood of Cæſar, mankind was aſtoniſhed with the ſudden dread of ſo mighty a ruin, and the whole world was aghaſt. Nor was the loyalty of your ſubjects,* O *Auguſtus, more acceptable to you, than that* of the Gods *was to Jupiter. Who, after he had ſuppreſſed the noiſe with this voice and hand, they all kept ſilence.* 207. *As ſoon as the clamour ceaſed, checked by the authority of their governor, Jupiter again breaks ſilence by his ſpeech. He indeed has ſuffered puniſhment, (lay aſide that concern* of yours) *yet I will inform you what the crime was,* and *what the puniſhment was.* 211. *The infamy of the time had reached our ears; which deſiring* to find *falſe, I deſcend from the top of Olympus, and* tho' *a God, traverſe the earth under a human ſhape. It is a tedious buſineſs, to reckon up how much guilt was every where found: the ſcandal* of the times *was leſs than the truth.* 216. *I had paſſed over Mænalus, dreadful for its dens of wild beaſts; and the pine-groves of cold Lyceus with Cyllenus. After this, I enter the habitation, and the inhoſpitable houſe of the Arcadian prince, when the late twilight drew on the night.* 220. *I gave a ſignal that a God was come, and the common people began to pray. In the firſt place, Lycaon laughs at their pious prayers; and preſently ſays, I will try by a plain proof, whether this be a God,*

An ſit mortalis; nec erit dubitabile verum.
Nocte gravem ſomno nec opina perdere morte
Me parat. Hæc illi placet experientia veri.
Nec contentus eo, miſſi de gente Moloſſa
Obſidis unius jugulum mucrone reſolvit:
Atque ita ſemineces partim ferventibus artus
Mollit aquis, partim ſubjecto torruit igni.
Quos ſimul impoſuit menſis; ego vindice flamma
In domino dignos everti tecta Penates:
Territus ille fugit; nactuſque ſilentia ruris
Exululat, fruſtraque loqui conatur: ab ipſo
Colligit os rabiem, ſolitique cupidine cædis
Vertitur in pecudes: & nunc quoq; ſanguine gaudet;
In villos abeunt veſtes, in crura lacerti;
Fit lupus, & veteris ſervat veſtigia formæ;
Canities eadem eſt, eadem violentia vultu:
Idem oculi lucent: eadem feritatis imago.
6 Occidit una domus: ſed non domus una perire
Digna fuit. Qua terra patet, fera regnat Erinnys.
In facinus juraſſe putes. Dent ocius omnes
Quas meruere pati (ſic ſtat ſententia) pœnas.
VII. Dicta Jovis pars voce probant, ſtimuloſque frementi
Adjiciunt: alii partes aſſenſibus implent.
Eſt tamen humani generis jactura dolori
Omnibus: &, quæ ſit terræ mortalibus orbæ
Forma futura, rogant; quis ſit laturus in aras

or a mortal; nor ſhall the truth be queſtionable. Accordingly *he prepares to deſtroy me, when faſt aſleep, by an unexpected death. This trial of the truth pleaſes him.* 226. *And not being content with that, he opens with a ſword the throat of a hoſtage ſent from the nation of the Moloſſians; and then partly ſoftens in boiling water his half-dead limbs, and partly roaſted them with fire put under.* 230. *Which, as ſoon as he had ſet upon the table, I overſet the houſe with avenging fire upon the Houſhold-Gods worthy of the maſter. He flies away affrighted, and getting into the lonely parts of the country, he howls, and in vain endeavours to ſpeak. His mouth gathers rage from himſelf; and from a deſire of ſlaughter, which he had been uſed to, he falls upon the cattle, and now too rejoices in blood.* 236. *His garments paſs into hair, his arms into legs: he becomes a wolf, and keeps marks of his former ſhape. His hoarineſs is the ſame, the ſame violence in his countenance; his eyes ſparkle in the ſame manner; and the appearance of fierceneſs in him is the ſame.* 240. *One houſe is demoliſhed; but not one houſe* only *was worthy to periſh. Whereſoever the earth extends, wild fury reigns. You would think* all men *had ſworn to wickedneſs. Let them all forthwith ſuffer the puniſhment, which they have deſerved to ſuffer, (thus ſtands my reſolution.)*

VII. *Part by their words approve of the ſayings of Jupiter, and put ſpurs to him,* tho' *furiouſly forward. Others fill up the party by their aſſent.* 246. *Yet the loſs of mankind is a grief to them all; and they aſk what was to be the appearance of the earth,* when *deſtitute of mortals? Who ſhould bring frankincenſe upon their altars?*

Thura

Thura? feriſne paret populandas tradere gentes?
Talia quærentes, ſibi enim fore cætera curæ,
Rex Superum trepidare vetat; ſobolemque priori
Diſſimilem populo promittit origine mira.
Jamque erat in totas ſparſurus fulmina terras;
Sed timuit, ne forte ſacer tot ab ignibus æther
Conciperet flammas, longuſque ardeſceret axis.
Eſſe quoque in fatis reminiſcitur, affore tempus,
Quo mare, quo tellus, correptaque regia cœli
Ardeat; & mundi moles operoſa laboret.
Tela reponuntur manibus fabricata Cyclopum.
Pœna placet diverſa: genus mortale ſub undis
Perdere, & ex omni nimbos dimittere cœlo.
Protinus Æoliis Aquilonem claudit in antris,
Et quæcunque fugant inductas flamina nubes:
Emittitque Notum. Madidus Notus evolat alis;
Terribilem picea tectus caligine vultum;
Barba gravis nimbis; canis fluit unda capillis;
Fronte ſedent nebulæ; rorant pennæque ſinuſque.
Utque manu lata pendentia nubila preſſit;
Fit fragor: hinc denſi funduntur ab æthere nimbi.
Nuncia Junonis varios induta colores
Concipit Iris aquas, alimentaque nubibus adfert.
Sternuntur ſegetes, & deplorata coloni
Vota jacent; longique labor perit irritus anni.

Did he deſign to deliver up the nations of the world *to be deſtroyed by wild beaſts? The King of the Gods above forbids them, aſking ſuch queſtions, to be concerned (for the reſt ſhould be* matter of *care to him) and promiſes a* new *race, not like the former, from a wonderful original. And now he was going to ſcatter his thunder over the whole earth; but he was afraid, leſt the ſacred æther ſhould catch the flames from ſo many fires, and the vaſt heaven ſhould be burnt.* 256. *He remembers too, that it was in the* decrees of the *fates, that a time ſhould come, when the ſea, when the land, and the palace of heaven, ſeized* by the flames, *ſhould be on fire; and the unwieldy maſs of the world ſhould be in danger of periſhing.* Thoſe *weapons therefore, made by the hands of the Cyclops, are laid by.* 260. *Another ſort of puniſhment* better *pleaſes,* viz. *to deſtroy mankind under the water, and to let fall ſhowers from all* the parts of *heaven. Immediately he ſhuts up the North-wind in the Æolian caves, and whatſoever* other *winds drive away the clouds,* when *drawn over* the earth. *And* then *ſends out the South-wind. The South-wind flies out with his wet wings, having his dreadful countenance covered with pitchy darkneſs.* 265. *His beard is loaded with ſhowers; the water flows from his hoary hairs; miſts ſit upon his forehead; his wings, and the plaits of his coat drop; and as he preſſed the hanging clouds with his broad hand, a craſhing noiſe is made. Upon this, thick ſhowers are poured out from the ſky.* 270. *The Rain-bow, the meſſenger of Juno, clad in her various colours, draws up water, and makes an addition to the clouds. The corn is laid flat, and the wiſhes of the huſbandman lie deſperate; and the labour of the long year periſhes without fruit.*

Næc cœlo contenta ſuo Jovis ira: ſed illum
Cæruleus frater juvat auxiliaribus undis.
Convocat his amnes. Qui poſtquam tecta tyranni
Intravere ſui, non eſt hortamine longo
Nunc, ait, utendum: vires effundite veſtras.
Sic opus eſt. Aperite domos: ac mole remota
Fluminibus veſtris totas immittite habenas.
Juſſerat. Hi redeunt, ac fontibus ora relaxant:
Et defrænato volvuntur in æquora curſu.
Ipſe tridente ſuo terram percuſſit: at illa
Intremuit, motuque ſinus patefecit aquarum.
Expatiata ruunt per apertos flumina campos;
Cumque ſatis arbuſta ſimul, pecudeſque, viroſque,
Tectaque, cumque ſuis rapiunt penetralia ſacris.
Si qua domus manſit, potuitque reſiſtere tanto
Indejecta malo; culmen tamen altior hujus
Unda tegit, preſſæque labant ſub gurgite turres.
Jamque mare & tellus nullum diſcrimen habebant.
Omnia pontus erant. Deerant quoque littora ponto.
Occupat hic collem: cymba ſedet alter adunca,
Et ducit remos illic, ubi nuper ararat.
Ille ſupra ſegetes, aut merſæ culmina villæ,
Navigat: hic ſumma piſcem deprendit in ulmo.
Figitur in viridi (ſi fors tulit) anchora prato;
Aut ſubjecta terunt curvæ vineta carinæ.
Et, modo qua graciles gramen carpſere capellæ,
Nunc ibi deformes ponunt ſua corpora phocæ.

Nor is the anger of Jupiter content with his own heaven, but his Green brother aſſiſts him with his auxiliary waters. 275. *He calls together the rivers; who after they entered the houſe of their prince, I muſt not, ſays he, now uſe a long exhortation to you. Exert all your ſtrength. So there is occaſion. Open your houſes, and removing the obſtacle* to your ſprings, *give the reins entirely to your rivers.* 281. *Thus he ordered. They return, and open wide the mouths of their ſprings, and are rolled into the ſea with an unbridled courſe. He ſtruck the earth with his trident, and ſhe trembled, and opened the repoſitories of the waters with her motion.* 285. *The rivers breaking out, ruſh through the open plains, and ſweep away the bruſh-wood with the ſtanding corn, and cattle, and men, and houſes, and temples with their holy things. If any houſe remained, and was able to withſtand ſo great a calamity unthrown down, yet the water being higher than it, covers the top of it; and the towers thus concealed, totter under the ſtream.* 291. *And now ſea and land had no difference. All was ſea. Shores were wanting too to that ſea. One* man *ſeizes upon a hill, another ſits in a crooked boat, and draws the oars there, where he had lately ploughed.* 295. *Another ſails over his corn, or the tops of his country-houſe under water. Another catches a fiſh on the top of an elm-tree. An anchor (if chance ſo order'd it) is caſt in a green meadow; or the crooked keel-pieces rub upon the vineyards below them: and where the ſlender goats lately crept the graſs, there ugly ſea-calves lay their bodies.*

Miran-

Mirantur ſub aqua lucos, urbeſque, domoſque,
Nereides: ſilvaſque tenent delphines, & altis
Incurſant ramis, agitataque robora pulſunt.
Nat lupus inter oves: fulvos vehit unda leones:
Unda vehit tigres. Nec vires fulminis apro,
Crura nec ablato proſunt velocia cervo.
Quæſitiſque diu terris, ubi ſidere detur,
In mare laſſatis volucris vaga decidit alis.
Obruerat tumulos immenſa licentia ponti,
Pulſabantque novi montana cacumina fluctus.
Maxima pars unda rapitur: quibus unda pepercit,
Illos longa domant inopi jejunia victu.
Separat Aonios Actæis Phocis ab arvis,
Terra ferax, dum terra fuit: ſed tempore in illo
Pars maris, & latus ſubitarum campus aquarum.
Mons ibi verticibus petit arduus aſtra duobus;
Nomine Parnaſſus, ſuperatque cacumine nubes.
Hic ubi Deucalion (nam cætera texerat æquor)
Cum conſorte tori parva rate vectus adhæſit;
Corcydas Nymphas, & numina montis adorant,
Fatidicamque Themin; quæ tunc oracla tenebat.
Non illo melior quiſquam, nec amantior æqui
Vir fuit, aut illa metuentior ulla Deorum.
Jupiter ut liquidis ſtagnare paludibus orbem,
Et ſupereſſe videt de tot modo millibus unum,
Et ſupereſſe videt de tot modo millibus unam;

301. *The Nereids admire* to *ſee groves, and cities, and houſes under water. And the Dolphins get into the woods, and run againſt the high boughs, and beat the toſſed oaks. The wolf ſwims amongſt the ſheep. The water carries* in it *the yellow lions. The water carries the tygers. Nor does the force of thunder avail the boar; nor his ſwift legs the ſtag,* when *carried away.* 307. *And the wand'ring bird, having a long time ſought for land, where it may be allowed to light, her wings being tired, falls down into the ſea. The great licentiouſneſs of the ſea had buried the hills, and the new waves beat upon the mountains' tops.* 311. *The greateſt part is carried off by the water; long faſtings overcame thoſe whom the water ſpared, by ſcanty food. Phocis ſeparates the Aonian from the Athenian fields, a fruitful land, whilſt it was land; but at that time* it was *a part of the ſea, and a wide plain of ſudden waters.* 316. *There a lofty mountain advances towards the ſtars with two tops, by name Parnaſſus, and riſes above the clouds with its ſummit. Here, when Deucalion (for the ſea had covered all other places) arriving in a ſmall ſhip with the conſort of his bed, ſtuck faſt; they adore the Corycyan nymphs, and the Deities of the mountain, and the propheſying Themis, which then kept oracles. There was not a man better than him, nor more a lover of juſtice, or any* woman *more regardful of the Gods, than her. As ſoon as Jupiter ſees the world overflown with liquid waters, and* but *one* man *left of ſo many thouſands lately, and one* woman *left of ſo many thouſands lately,*

Innocuos

Innocuos ambos, cultores numinis ambos;
Nubila disjecit: nimbiſque Aquilone remotis,
Et cœlo terras oſtendit, & æthera terris.
Nec maris ira manet. Poſitoque tricuſpide telo
Mulcet aquas rector pelagi: ſupraque profundum
Extantem, atque humeros innato murice tectum
Cæruleum Tritona vocat; conchæque ſonaci
Inſpirare jubet; fluctuſque & flumina ſigno
Jam revocare dato. Cava buccina ſumitur illi
Tortilis in latum quæ turbine creſcit ab imo:
Buccina, quæ medio concepit ut aera ponto,
Littora voce replet utroque jacentia Phœbo.
Tum quoque, ut ora Dei madida rorantia barba
Contigit, & cecinit juſſos inflata receptus,
Omnibus audita eſt telluris & æquoris undis:
Et quibus eſt undis audita coercuit omnes.
Jam mare littus habet: plenos capit alveus amnes:
Flumina ſubſidunt: colles exire videntur.
Surgit humus: creſcunt loca decreſcentibus undis.
Poſtque diem longam nudata cacumina ſilvæ
Oſtendunt, limumque tenent in fronde relictum.
Redditus orbis erat. Quem poſtquam vidit inanem,
Et deſolatas agere alta ſilentia terras;
Deucalion lacrimis ita Pyrrham affatur obortis:
O ſoror, O conjux, O fœmina ſola ſuperſtes,
Quam commune mihi genus, & patruelis origo,

both innocent, and *both worſhippers of* the Gods; *he diſperſed the clouds, and carrying off the rains by a North-wind, he both ſhewed the earth to heaven, and the æther to the earth.* 330. *Nor does the rage of the ſea continue. And the governor of the main, laying aſide his three-tined weapon, aſſwages the waters, and calls the green Triton, ſtanding out of the deep, and having his ſhoulders covered with ſhell-fiſh growing on them, and bids him blow his noiſy trumpet, and to call back now the waters and rivers by a ſignal given. His hollow-wreathed trumpet is taken up by him, which grows to a great wideneſs from the bottom-part; which, as ſoon as it received the air in the middle of the ſea, it filled the ſhores lying under each ſun,* i. e. the riſing and ſetting ſun, *with its ſound. Then too, as ſoon as it touched the mouth of the God dropping with his wet beard, and being blown, ſounded the bidden retreat, it was heard by all the waters of* both *land and ſea, and ſtopt all* the waters, *by which waters it was heard. Now the ſea has a ſhore, their* proper *channel receives the full rivers. The rivers ſubſide: the hills ſeem to mount* out of the waters. 345. *The ground riſes; places* ſeemingly *grow,* upon *the waters decreaſing: and after a long time the woods ſhew their naked tops, and retain the mud left in their branches. The world was reſtored. Which after Deucalion ſees* to be *empty, and that the deſolate earth was in a profound ſilence, he thus ſpeaks to Pyrrha, with tears burſting out.* 351. *O ſiſter, O wife, O the only woman left, which our common pedigree and deſcent from brothers,*

Deinde

Deinde torus junxit; nunc ipſa pericula jungunt:
Terrarum, quaſcunque vident occaſus & ortus,
Nos duo turba ſumus. Poſſedit cætera pontus.
Nunc quoque adhuc vitæ non eſt fiducia noſtræ
Certa ſatis: terrent etiamnum nubila mentem.
Quid tibi, ſi ſine me fatis erepta fuiſſes,
Nunc animi, miſeranda, foret? quo ſola timorem
Ferre modo poſſes? quo conſolante doleres?
Namque ego, crede mihi, ſi te modo pontus haberet,
Te ſequerer, conjux, & me quoque pontus haberet.
O utinam poſſem, populos reparare paternis
Artibus; atque animas formatæ infundere terræ!
Nunc genus in nobis reſtat mortale duobus;
Sic viſum Superis: hominumque exempla manemus.
Dixerat, & flebant. Placuit cœleſte precari
Numen; & auxilium per ſacras quærere ſortes.
Nulla mora eſt: adeunt pariter Cepheſidas undas,
Ut nondum liquidas, ſic jam vada nova ſecantes.
Inde ubi libatos irroravere liquores
Veſtibus, & capiti; flectunt veſtigia ſanctæ
Ad delubra Deæ: quorum faſtigia turpi
Squallebant muſco; ſtabantque ſine ignibus aræ.
Ut templi tetigere gradus; procumbit uterque
Pronus humi, gelidoque pavens dedit oſcula ſaxo.
Atque ita, Si precibus, dixerunt, numina juſtis
Victa remolleſcunt, ſi flectitur ira Deorum;
Dic, Themi, qua generis damnum reparabile noſtri

and then the bed joined to me; and now theſe dangers join; we two are the whole people of the earth, whatſoever the Weſt and the Eaſt behold. 356. *Now too as yet have we no certain aſſurance of life; the clouds yet terrify my mind. What ſentiment would'ſt thou have had, if thou had'ſt been delivered from this deſtruction without me, poor creature? How could'ſt thou alone have born the terror of it? With whom to comfort thee, would'ſt thou have grieved* at *thy fate?* 361. *For I, believe me, if the ſea had got thee only, I would have followed thee, wife, and the ſea ſhould have had me too. O that I could repair the people* that are loſt *by my father's arts, and infuſe ſouls into earth* duly *formed!* 365. *Now mankind remain in us two (ſo it ſeemed* good *to the Gods) and we are left* as *the copies of men.* Thus *he ſpoke, and then they wept. They determined to pray to the heavenly Deities, and to ſeek aſſiſtance by the ſacred oracles. No delay* is made: *they go together to the waters of Cephiſus, tho' not yet clear, yet cutting their wonted channel.* 371. *And after they had ſprinkled water taken thence, upon their cloaths and head, they turn their ſteps to the temple of a ſacred Goddeſs; the top of which was defiled with filthy moſs; and the altars ſtood without fires.* 375. *As ſoon as they reached the ſteps of the temple, each falls flat on the ground, and trembling, gave kiſſes to the cold ſtones; and then ſpoke* thus: *If the Deities prevailed upon by juſt prayers, are* to be *mollified; if the anger of the Gods is* to be averted, *tell us, O Themis, by what art the loſs of our kind is to be repaired;*

Arte

Arte ſit: & merſis fer opem, mitiſſima, rebus.
Mota Dea eſt; ſortemque dedit; Diſcedite templo;
Et velate caput; cinctaſque reſolvite veſtes:
Oſſaque poſt tergum Magnæ jactate Parentis.
Obſtupuere diu: rumpitque ſilentia voce
Pyrrha prior: juſſiſque Deæ parere recuſat:
Detque ſibi veniam, pavido rogat ore: pavetque
Lædere jactatis maternas oſſibus umbras.
Interea repetunt cæcis obſcura latebris
Verba datæ ſortis ſecum, inter ſeque volutant.
Inde Promethides placidis Epimethida dictis
Mulcet, &, aut fallax, ait, eſt ſollertia nobis:
Aut pia ſunt, nullumque nefas oracula ſuadent.
Magna parens terra eſt: lapides in corpore terræ
Oſſa reor dici: jacere hos poſt terga jubemur.
Conjugis augurio quanquam Titania mota eſt;
Spes tamen in dubio eſt. Adeo cœleſtibus ambo
Diffidunt monitis. Sed quid tentare nocebit?
Deſcendunt; velantque caput, tunicaſque recingunt;
Et juſſos lapides ſua poſt veſtigia mittunt;
Saxa (quis hoc credat, niſi ſit pro teſte vetuſtas?)
Ponere duritiem cœpere, ſuumque rigorem;
Mollirique mora, mollitaque ducere formam.
Mox, ubi creverunt, naturaque mitior illis
Contigit, ut quædam, ſic non manifeſta, videri
Forma poteſt hominis: ſed uti de marmore cœpto

and give your aſſiſtance, O moſt gentle Goddeſs, *in this ruinous caſe.* 381. *The Goddeſs was moved, and gave them an anſwer: Depart from my temple, and cover your heads, and looſe the garments girt* about you, *and throw the bones of your great mother behind your backs. They were amazed a long time, and Pyrrha firſt breaks ſilence with her voice, and refuſes to obey the orders of the Goddeſs; and begs with a fearful mouth, that the Goddeſs would grant her pardon; and dreads to violate her mother's ſhade, by throwing her bones* about. 388. *In the mean time they conſider with themſelves the words of the given oracle, involved in dark obſcurity, and revolve them over and over betwixt themſelves.* 390. *Upon that the ſon of Prometheus comforts the daughter of Epimetheus with theſe gentle ſayings. Either my cunning deceives me, or the oracles are pious, and adviſe no wickedneſs. Our great parent is the earth. I ſuppoſe the ſtones in the body of the earth are called bones: we are commanded to throw theſe behind our backs.* 395. *By whoſe gueſs tho' the Titaneſs was moved, yet hope is mixed with doubt; ſo much do both diſtruſt the advice of Heaven; but what harm will it do to try? They go down and cover their heads, and ungird their tunicks, and caſt ſtones,* as *ordered, behind their foot-ſteps.* 400. *The ſtones (who would believe it, but that antiquity is for a witneſs* of the thing?) *begun to lay aſide their hardneſs and ſtiffneſs, and in continuance to be ſoft, and* when *ſoften'd, to take upon them a* new *ſhape. And preſently, after they were grown* bigger, *and a milder nature was beſtowed upon them, as ſome ſhape of man may be ſeen* in them, *yet not a very apparent one; but as* a ſtatue *of marble begun,*

Non

Non exacta ſatis, rudibuſque ſimillima ſignis.
Quæ tamen ex illis aliquo pars humida ſucco,
Et terrena fuit, verſa eſt in corporis uſum.
Quod ſolidum eſt, flectique nequit, mutatur in oſſa:
Quod modo vena fuit, ſub eodem nomine manſit.
Inque brevi ſpatio, ſuperorum munere, ſaxa
Miſſa viri manibus faciem traxere virilem;
Et de fœmineo reparata eſt fœmina jactu.
Inde genus durum ſumus, experienſque laborum;
Et documenta damus, qua ſimus origine nati.
VIII. Cætera diverſis tellus animalia formis
Sponte ſua peperit; poſtquam vetus humor ab igne
Percaluit ſolis; cœnumque, udæque paludes
Intumuere æſtu: fœcundaque ſemina rerum
Vivaci nutrita ſolo, ceu matris in alvo,
Creverunt, faciemque aliquam cepere morando.
Sic ubi deſeruit madidos ſeptemfluus agros
Nilus, & antiquo ſua flumina reddidit alveo,
Æthereoque recens exarſit ſidere limus;
Plurima cultores verſis animalia glebis
Inveniunt, & in his quædam modo cœpta ſub ipſum
Naſcendi ſpatium: quædam imperfecta ſuiſque
Trunca vident numeris: & eodem in corpore ſæpe
Altera pars vivit; rudis eſt pars altera tellus.
Quippe ubi temperiem ſumſere humorque calorque;
Concipiunt: & ab his oriuntur cuncta duobus.

and not yet ſufficiently exact, and very like rude images. 407. *Yet that part of them which was moiſt with any juice, and earthy, was turned into the uſe of a human body. What is ſolid, and cannot be bent, is changed into bones; what was lately a vein, continued ſo under the ſame name.* 411. *And in a ſhort time, by the power of the Gods above, the ſtones that were thrown by the hands of the man, took the ſhape of a man, and the female kind was repaired by the throwing of the woman. Thence we are a hardy generation, and capable of undergoing toils, and give proofs, from what original we are.*

VIII. *The earth brought forth the other animals, in different ſhapes, of her own accord, after the old moiſture* thereof *was thoroughly heated by the fire of the ſun; and the mud, and the wet fens ſwelled with heat; and the fruitful ſeeds of things nouriſhed by an enlivening ſoil, as in the womb of a mother, grew, and in continuance of time, took ſome* regular *ſhape* upon them. 422. *Thus when the ſeven-ſtreamed Nile has quitted the wet fields, and return'd its waters to their ancient channel, and the freſh mud has been heated with the ætherial ſun, the plowmen upon turning up the clods find a great many animals, and amongſt them ſome juſt begun about the time of their firſt formation, ſome not quite finiſhed, and as yet deſtitute of ſome of their parts; and in the ſame body oftentimes one part is alive,* whilſt *the other part is rude earth.* 430. *For when wet and heat have had a due mixture, they conceive; and all things ariſe from theſe two.*

Cumque ſit ignis aquæ pugnax; vapor humidus omnes
Res creat, & diſcors concordia fœtibus apta eſt.
Ergo ubi diluvio tellus lutulenta recenti
Solibus æthereis altoque recanduit æſtu,
Edidit innumeras ſpecies: partimque figuras
Retulit antiquas: partim nova moſtra creavit.
Illa quidem nollet, ſed te quoque, maxime Python,
Tum genuit; populiſque novis, incognite ſerpens,
Terror eras: tantum ſpatii de monte tenebas.
Hunc Deus arcitenens, & nunquam talibus armis
Ante, niſi in damis capreiſque fugacibus, uſus,
Mille gravem telis, exhauſta pene pharetra,
Perdidit, effuſo per vulnera nigra veneno.
Neve operis famam poſſit delere vetuſtas;
Inſtituit ſacros celebri certamine ludos;
Pythia de domiti ſerpentis nomine dictos.
His juvenum quicunque manu, pedibuſve, rotave
Vicerat; eſculeæ capiebat frondis honorem.
Nondum laurus erat; longoque decentia crine
Tempora cingebat de qualibet arbore Phœbus.
IX. Primus amor Phœbi Daphne Peneia; quem non
Fors ignara dedit, ſed ſæva Cupidinis ira.
Delius hunc, nuper victa ſepente ſuperbus,
Viderat adducto flectentem cornua nervo:
Quidque tibi, laſcive puer, cum fortibus armis,
Dixerat? iſta decent humeros geſtamina noſtros;

And tho' water be repugnant to fire, a moiſt heat produces all things, and a jarring concord is fit for procreation. Therefore when the earth, dirty from the late deluge, was heated with ætherial ſunſhine, and a kindly warmth, it produced innumerable ſpecies of creatures, *and partly reſtored the former figures* of animals, *partly produced new monſters.* 438. *She would not indeed* have done *it*; *but ſhe brought forth thee too, prodigious Python*; *and thou being a ſerpent* of a kind 'till then *unknown, waſt a terror to the new people*; *ſo vaſt a part of a mountain didſt thou take up.* 441. *The God that bears the bow, and who had never uſed ſuch arms but againſt deer and timorous goats, deſtroyed this* ſerpent, *loaded with a thouſand arrows, almoſt quite exhauſting his quiver, his poiſon being ſhed through his black wounds.* 445. *And that length of time might not blot out the fame of the work, he inſtituted ſacred games with famous conteſts, called Pythia from the name of the conquered ſerpent. In theſe, whoſoever of the young men conquered in boxing, running, or chariot-racing, he received the honour of* a crown of *beachen leaves.* 450. *There was no laurel yet, and Phœbus encircled his temples, finely adorned with long hair,* with ſprigs *from any tree.*

IX. *Daphne, the daughter of Peneus, was the firſt love of Phœbus*; *which blind chance gave him not, but the cruel anger of Cupid. The Delian* God, *proud of having ſubdued the ſerpent, had lately ſeen him bending his bow by drawing the ſtring, and ſaid, O wanton boy, what haſt thou to do with gallant arms? that carriage becomes my ſhoulders,*

Qui dare certa feræ, dare vulnera poſſumus hoſti.
Qui modo peſtifero tot jugera ventre prementem
Stravimus innumeris tumidum Pythona ſagittis.
Tu face neſcio quos eſto contentus amores
Irritare tua: nec laudes aſſere noſtras.
Filius huic Veneris, Figat tuus omnia, Phœbe,
Te meus arcus, ait: quantoque animalia cedunt
Cuncta tibi, tanto minor eſt tua gloria noſtra.
Dixit: & illiſo percuſſis aere pennis,
Impiger umbroſa Parnaſſi conſtitit arce:
Eque ſagittifera promſit duo tela pharetra:
Diverſorum operum. Fugat hoc, facit illud amorem.
Quod facit, auratum eſt, & cuſpide fulget acuta.
Quod fugat, obtuſum eſt, & habet ſub arundine plumbum.
Hoc Deus in Nympha Peneide fixit; at illo
Læſit Apollineas trajecta per oſſa medullas.
Protinus alter amat; fugit altera nomen amantis,
Silvarum latebris, captivarumque ferarum
Exuviis gaudens, innuptæque æmula Phœbes.
Vitta coercebat poſitos ſine lege capillos.
Multi illam petiere: illa averſata petentes
Impatiens experſque viri, nemorum avia luſtrat:
Nec, quid Hymen, quid Amor, quid ſint connubia, curat.
Sæpe pater dixit: Generum mihi, filia, debes.
Sæpe pater dixit: Debes mihi, nata, nepotes.

who am able to give ſure wounds to a wild beaſt, and to give the ſame *to an enemy.* 459. *Who lately killed with innumerable arrows the ſwelling Python, who covered ſo many acres* of land *with his poiſonous belly,* 461. *Be thou content to raiſe I know not what* kind of *love with thy torch; and do not lay claim to* the matter of *my praiſes. To him the ſon of Venus replies: Let your bow ſhoot all things, O Phœbus, my bow* ſhall ſhoot *you; and as much as all animals yield to you, ſo much leſs is your glory than ours.* 466. This *he ſaid, and cleaving the air with his moving wings, with great activity he pearched upon the ſhady top of Parnaſſus, and drew two weapons out of his arrow-bearing quiver, of different workmanſhip; the one drives away, and the other cauſes love. What cauſes* love, *is of gold, and ſhines with a ſharp point: what drives it away, is blunt, and has lead under the reed.* 472. *The God lodged this in the Peneian Nymph; but with the other he wounded the* very *marrow of Apollo through his bones paſſed* by his arrow. *Immediately the one is in love; the other flies the name of a lover, rejoicing in the lonely parts of woods, and the ſkins of wild beaſts taken* in hunting, *and* becomes *an imitator of the unmarried Phœbe.* 477. *A fillet tied together her hair put up without* any *order. Many courted her; ſhe hating* all *courtiers, not able to endure, and unacquainted with man, ſhe traverſes the ſolitary parts of woods, and never regards what Hymen, what Love, what Marriage is. Her father often ſaid, daughter, thou oweſt me a ſon-in-law: her father often ſaid, daughter, thou oweſt me grand-children.*

Illa velut crimen tædas exoſa jugales,
Pulchra verecundo ſuffunditur ora rubore:
Inque patris blandis hærens cervice lacertis,
Da mihi perpetua, genitor cariſſime, dixit,
Virginitate frui: dedit hoc pater ante Dianæ.
Ille quidem obſequitur: ſed te decor iſte, quod optas,
Eſſe vetat, votoque tuo tua forma repugnat.
Phœbus amat: viſæque cupit connubia Daphnes;
Quæque cupit, ſperat; ſuaque illum oracula fallunt.
Utque leves ſtipulæ demptis adolentur ariſtis;
Ut facibus ſepes ardent, quas forte viator
Vel nimis admovit, vel jam ſub luce reliquit;
Sic Deus in flammas abiit: ſic pectore toto
Uritur, & ſterilem ſperando nutrit amorem.
Spectat inornatos collo pendere capillos.
Et, quid ſi comantur? ait. Videt igne micantes
Sideribus ſimiles oculos. Videt oſcula; quæ non
Eſt vidiſſe ſatis. Laudat digitoſque manuſque
Brachiaque, & nudos media plus parte lacertos.
Si qua latent, meliora putat. Fugit ocior aura
Illa levi: neque ad hæc revocantis verba reſiſtit:
Nympha, precor, Peneia, mane: non inſequor hoſtis.
Nympha, mane. Sic agna lupum, ſic cerva leonem,
Sic aquilam penna fugiunt trepidante columbæ,
Hoſtes quoque ſuos. Amor eſt mihi cauſa ſequendi.
Me miſerum ne prona cadas, indignave lædi

She hating marriage-torches, i. e. marriage, *as a crime, overſpreading her beautiful face with a baſhful bluſhing, and ſticking upon her father's neck with fawning arms, ſhe ſaid, my moſt dear father, grant me* the favour *to enjoy a perpetual virginity: her father granted this before to Diana,* 488. *He indeed complies; but that beauty forbids thee to be what thou wiſheſt, and thy handſome perſon reſiſts thy deſire.* 490. *Phœbus is in love, and covets the marriage of Daphne* after he had *ſeen her; and hopes for what he covets; and his own oracles deceive him: and as the light ſtubble is burnt when the ears are taken off, and as hedges burn with torches, which by chance a traveller has held too near them, or has left now about break of day: thus the God was got into the flames; thus burns he all his breaſt through, and nouriſhes his barren love by hoping.* 497. *He beholds her hair hang upon her neck unadorned;* and *what* would they be, *if they were combed? ſays he. He ſees her eyes ſparkling with fire like ſtars: he ſees a* pretty *little mouth, which it is not enough to ſee: he commends both her fingers and her hands, and her brachia, and her arms more than half bare: if any parts are concealed, he thinks them ſtill better.* 502. *She flies ſwifter than the light wind; nor does ſhe ſtop upon theſe words of him recalling her. O Peneian Nymph, ſtay, I beſeech you. I don't follow as an enemy; ſtay, Nymph. Thus the lamb* flies *the wolf; thus the doe the lion; thus the doves fly the eagle with trembling wing: each creature its enemies. Love is the cauſe of my following.* 508. *Woe's me! leſt you ſhould fall on your face, or the thorns ſhould tear your*

Crura

Crura ſecent ſentes; & ſim tibi cauſa doloris.
Aſpera, qua properas, loca ſunt. Moderatius, oro,
Curre, fugamque inhibe: moderatius inſequar ipſe.
Cui placeas, inquire tamen. Non incola montis,
Non ego ſum paſtor; non hic armenta gregeſve
Horridus obſervo. Neſcis, temeraria, neſcis
Quem fugias; ideoque fugis. Mihi Delphica tellus,
Et Claros, & Tenedos, Pataræaque regia ſervit.
Jupiter eſt genitor. Per me quod eritque, fuitque,
Eſtque, patet: per me concordant carmina nervis.
Certa quidem noſtra eſt, noſtra tamen una ſagitta
Certior, in vacuo quæ vulnera pectore fecit.
Inventum medicina meum eſt: opiferque per orbem
Dicor, & herbarum ſubjecta potentia nobis.
Hei mihi, quod nullis amor eſt medicabilis herbis:
Nec proſunt domino, quæ proſunt omnibus artes!
Plura locuturum timido Peneia curſu
Fugit; cumque ipſo verba imperfecta reliquit:
Tum quoq; viſa decens. Nudabant corpora venti.
Obviaque adverſas vibrabant flamina veſtes;
Et levis impexos retro dabat aura capillos:
Auctaque forma fuga eſt. Sed enim non ſuſtinet ultra
Perdere blanditias juvenis Deus: utque movebat
Ipſe Amor, admiſſo ſequitur veſtigia paſſu.
Ut canis in vacuo leporem cum Gallicus arvo
Vidit; & hic prædam pedibus petit, ille ſalutem:

legs unworthy to be hurt, and I ſhould be the cauſe of pain to you. The places are rough, through which you make ſuch *haſte: I beg of you, run more moderately, and reſtrain your flight: I myſelf will follow more moderately.* 512. *Yet enquire whom you pleaſe. I am not an inhabitant of the mountain; I am no ſhepherd; I do not here in a rude pickle watch herds or flocks. Ah! raſh* creature, *you know not, you know not whom you fly from, and therefore do you fly.* 515. *The Delphick land, and Claros, and Tenedos, and the palace of Patara ſerves me. Jupiter is my father: by me what ſhall be, and was, and is, is diſcloſed: by me ſongs agree with ſtrings: our arrow indeed is ſure; yet* there is *one more ſure than ours, which has made a wound in my empty breaſt.* 521. *Phyſick is my invention; and I am called the helper throughout the world; and the power of ſimples is ſubjected to us. Woe's me, that love is curable by no herbs; nor do the arts avail the maſter, that avail all* others! 525. *The daughter of Peneus flies from him about to ſpeak more things, with a timorous courſe; and leaves with himſelf his words unfiniſhed. Then too ſhe appeared comely: the winds made bare her body, and the blaſts meeting her, toſſed about her cloaths in their way, and the light air forced back her hair puſhed* before it. 530. *Her beauty was increaſed by her flight. But indeed the youthful God cannot bear any longer to waſte* ſo much *ſmooth language; and as love adviſed him, he follows her ſteps with ſpeedy pace. As when a grey-hound has ſpied a hare in the empty plain, and he purſues his prey by* making the beſt uſe of *his feet, the other her ſafety.*

Alter

Alter inhæſuro ſimilis, jam jamque tenere
Sperat, & extento ſtringit veſtigia roſtro:
Alter in ambiguo eſt, an ſit deprenſus: & ipſis
Morſibus eripitur; tangentiaque ora relinquit.
Sic Deus, & virgo eſt: hic ſpe celer, illa timore.
Qui tamen inſequitur, pennis adjutus Amoris,
Ocior eſt, requiemque negat: tergoque fugaci
Imminet: & crinem ſparſum cervicibus afflat.
Viribus abſumptis expalluit illa: citæque
Victa labore fugæ, ſpectans Peneidas undas,
Fer, pater, inquit, opem; ſi flumina numen habetis.
[Qua nimium placui, tellus, aut hiſce, vel iſtam,
Quæ facit ut lædar, mutando perde figuram.]
Vix prece finita, torpor gravis alligat artus:
Mollia cinguntur tenui præcordia libro:
In frondem crines, in ramos brachia creſcunt:
Pes modo tam velox pigris radicibus hæret:
Ora cacumen obit: remanet nitor unus in illa.
Hanc quoque Phœbus amat: poſitaque in ſtipite dextra
Sentit adhuc trepidare novo ſub cortice pectus.
Complexuſque ſuis ramos, ut membra, lacertis,
Oſcula dat ligno: refugit tamen oſcula lignum.
Cui Deus, At conjux quoniam mea non potes eſſe,
Arbor eris certe, dixit, mea. Semper habebunt,
Te coma, te citharæ, te noſtræ, laure, pharetræ.
Tu ducibus Latiis aderis, cum læta triumphum.

The one is like as if he was a going to ſtick in her, and now he hopes to have her, and grazes upon her very heels with his ſnout ſtretched out. 537 *The other is in doubt whether ſhe be catched, and is delivered from his very bites, and leaves the mouth* of the dog *touching her. So is the God, and the young lady; he ſwift with hopes, ſhe with fear.* 540. *Yet he that follows, being aſſiſted by the wings of love, is ſwifter, and denies her reſt, and is juſt upon the back of her as ſhe flies, and breathes upon her hair ſcattered upon her neck. Her ſtrength being* now *ſpent, ſhe grew pale, and being quite foiled with the fatigue of this nimble flight, looking upon the waters of Peneus, ſhe ſays, O father, bring me help, if you rivers have the power of Gods.* [546. She ſays too, *O earth, in which I have too much delighted, gape, or deſtroy, by changing it, that ſhape which cauſes me to be hurt.*] *This prayer being ſcarce ended, a heavy numbneſs ſeizes her limbs; her ſoft midriff is encloſed by a thin bark; her hairs grow into green leaves, her arms into boughs; her feet* that were *lately ſo ſwift, ſtick faſt by dull roots, her face has a top* to it; *her neatneſs alone continues in her.* 553. *Phœbus loves this* tree *too, and placing his right hand upon the ſtock, he perceives the breaſt ſtill to tremble under the new bark; and embracing the boughs as members in his arms, he gives kiſſes to the wood; yet the wood declines his kiſſes.* 557. *To whom the God ſaid: But ſeeing thou can'ſt not be my wife, thou ſhalt however be my tree: my hair ſhall always* have *thee, my harps* have *thee, my quivers ſhall have thee.* 560. *Thou ſhalt attend upon the Latian generals, when*

Vox canet: & longæ viſent Capitolia pompæ.
Poſtibus Auguſtis eadem fidiſſima cuſtos
Ante fores ſtabis; mediamque tuebere quercum.
Utque meum intonſis caput eſt juvenile capillis;
Tu quoque perpetuos ſemper gere frondis honores.
Finierat Pæan. Factis modo laurea ramis
Annuit: utque caput, viſa eſt agitaſſe cacumen.
X. Eſt nemus Æmoniæ, prærupta quod undique claudit
Silva: vocant Tempe. Per quæ Peneus ab imo
Effuſus Pindo ſpumoſis volvitur undis:
Dejectuque gravi tenues agitantia fumos
Nubila conducit, ſummaſque aſpergine ſilvas
Impluit; & ſonitu plus quam vicina fatigat.
Hæc domus, hæ ſedes, hæc ſunt penetralia magni
Amnis: in hoc reſidens facto de cautibus antro,
Undis jura dabat, Nymphiſque colentibus undas.
Conveniunt illuc popularia flumina primum:
Neſcia gratentur, conſolenturne parentum,
Populifer Spercheos; & irrequietus Enipeus,
Apidanuſque ſenex, leniſque Amphryſos, & Æas.
Moxque amnes alii. Qui, qua tulit impetus illos,
In mare deducunt feſſas erroribus undas.
Inachus unus abeſt: imoque reconditus antro
Fletibus auget aquas: natamque miſerrimus Io
Luget, ut amiſſam. Neſcit vitane fruatur,

the joyful voice of the ſoldiery ſhall ſing a triumph, and long pompous trains ſhall viſit the capitol. 562. *Thou the ſame ſhalt ſtand as a moſt faithful guardian to the door-cheeks of Auguſtus before the gate; and ſhalt protect the oak in the middle* betwixt two trees of thine: *and as my head is youthful* in appearance *with hair never cut, do thou too ever wear the perpetual honours of green leaves.* 566. *Pæan ended* his ſpeech; *the laurel nodded,* by way of aſſent *to this, with its new-made boughs; and ſeemed to ſhake its top as a head.*

X. *There is a grove of Æmonia, which a wood mounted on a craggy rock encloſes on all ſides. They call it Tempe, through which the* river *Peneus iſſuing forth from the bottom of* mount *Pindus, is rolled with its frothing waters; and by a heavy downfal draws together a cloud ſcattering* a vapour-like *thin ſmoak; and with its ſprinkling daſhes againſt the tops of the woods, and with its noiſe diſturbs more places than are near it. This is the houſe, this the abode, this is the retired habitation of the great river: Reſiding in this,* i. e. *in a cave made of the rocks, he gave laws to the waters, and to the Nymphs inhabiting the waters.* 577. *The rivers of that country firſt repair thither, not knowing whether they ſhould congratulate or comfort the father, the poplar-bearing Sperchius, and the reſtleſs Enipeus, and aged Apidanus, and the gentle Amphryſus and Æas; and by and by other rivers, who, as their violence led them, draw down their waters weary with their wandrings into the ſea.* 583. *Inachus alone is abſent; and concealed in the bottom of his cave, increaſes his waters with weeping; and, wretched* ſoul, *laments his daughter Io as loſt: he knows not whether ſhe enjoys life,* An

An ſit apud manes. Sed quam non invenit uſquam,
Eſſe putat nuſquam; atque animo pejora veretur.
Viderat a patrio redeuntem Jupiter Io
Flumine: &, O virgo Jove digna, tuoque beatum
Neſcio quem factura toro, pete, dixerat, umbras
Altorum nemorum (& nemorum monſtraverat umbras,)
Dum calet, & medio Sol eſt altiſſimus orbe:
Quod ſi ſola times latebras intrare ferarum;
Præſide tuta Deo nemorum ſecreta ſubibis;
Nec de plebe Deo, ſed qui cœleſtia magna
Sceptra manu teneo; ſed qui vaga fulmina mitto.
Ne fuge me. Fugiebat enim. Jam paſcua Lernæ,
Conſitaque arboribus Lircæa reliquerat arva:
Cum Deus inducta latas caligine terras
Occuluit, tenuitque fugam, rapuitque pudorem.
Interea medios Juno deſpexit in agros:
Et noctis faciem nebulas feciſſe volucres
Sub nitido mirata die; non fluminis illas
Eſſe, nec humenti ſentit telluſe remitti:
Atque ſuus conjux, ubi ſit, circumſpicit; ut quæ
Deprenſi toties jam noſſet furta mariti.
Quem poſtquam cœlo non repperit: Aut ego fallor,
Aut ego lædor, ait. Delapſaque ab æthere ſummo
Conſtitit in terris; nebulaſque recedere juſſit.
Conjugis adventum præſenſerat, inque nitentem
Inachidos vultus mutaverat ille juvencam.

or is amongſt the ghoſts: but ſhe *whom he finds no where, he thinks to be no where; and fears the worſt in his mind.* 588. *Jupiter had ſeen her returning from her father's river, and ſaid, O young lady worthy of Jupiter, and likely to make I know not who happy by thy bed, go into the ſhade of theſe or thoſe groves (and ſhewed her both) whilſt it is hot, and the ſun is now at the higheſt in the middle of his circle.* 593. *But if you are afraid to enter* thoſe *lonely abodes of wild beaſts alone, you may paſs within the private places of the groves ſafe with a God for your protector, and not a God of the vulgar ſort; but* with me *who hold the ſcepter of heaven in my great hand, and who ſcatter the wandring thunder.* 597. *Do not fly from me (for ſhe fled)* and *now ſhe had left the paſtures of Lerna, and the Lyrcæan plains planted with trees: when the God covered the earth for a great way with darkneſs drawn over it, and ſtopt her flight, and made a rape upon her modeſty.* 601. *In the mean time Juno looked down into the middle of the fields, and wondring that the floating clouds had made the appearance of night under a bright day, ſhe perceived thoſe were not* the vapours *of a river, nor raiſed from the moiſt earth; and looks about* to ſee *where her huſband was, as who knew full well the ſly intrigues of her ſpouſe, who had been ſo often catched* in his roguery, 607. *Whom after ſhe found not in heaven, I am either deceived, or I am injured, ſays ſhe; and deſcending from the top of the ſky, ſhe alighted upon the earth, and ordered the miſt to withdraw,* 610. *He had perceived the approach of his wife, and changed the ſhape of the daughter of Inachus into a neat heifer.*

Bos

Bos quoque formoſa eſt. Speciem Saturnia vaccæ,
Quanquam invita, probat: nec non & cujus, & unde,
Quove ſit armento, veri quaſi neſcia, quærit.
Jupiter e terra genitam mentitur, ut auctor
Deſinat inquiri. Petit hanc Saturnia munus.
Quid faciat? crudele, ſuos addicere amores:
Non dare, ſuſpectum. Pudor eſt, qui ſuadeat illinc;
Hinc diſſuadet amor. Victus pudor eſſet amore:
Sed leve ſi munus ſociæ generiſque torique
Vacca negaretur; poterat non vacca videri.
Pellice donata, non protinus exuit omnem
Diva metum; timuitque Jovem, & fuit anxia furti,
Donec Ariſtoridæ ſevandam tradidit Argo.
XI. Centum luminibus cinctum caput Argus habebat.
Inde ſuis vicibus capiebant bina quietem;
Cætera ſervabant, atque in ſtatione manebant.
Conſtiterat quocunque modo, ſpectabat ad Io:
Ante oculos Io, quamvis averſus, habebat.
Luce ſinit paſci: cum Sol tellure ſub alta eſt,
Claudit, & indigno circumdat vincula collo.
Frondibus arbuteis, & amara paſcitur herba;
Proque toro, terræ non ſemper gramen habenti
Incubat infelix; limoſaque flumina potat.
Illa etiam ſupplex Argo cum brachia vellet
Tendere; non habuit, quæ brachia tenderet Argo:
Conataque queri mugitus edidit ore:

The cow too is beautiful. The daughter of Saturn, i. e. Juno, *extols the beauty of the cow, tho' unwillingly; and likewiſe enquires whoſe it was, and from whence it came, or of what herd* it was, *as if ignorant of the truth.* 615. *Jupiter falſely pretends that ſhe was produced out of the earth, that the owner may no further be enquired after. The daughter of Saturn begs her* of him *as a preſent. What could he do? It was cruel to deliver up his miſtreſs* to her, *and liable to ſuſpicion not to give her. 'Tis ſhame which adviſes him on that hand; and love diſſuades on this; and his modeſty would have been conquered by his love; but if ſo ſlight a preſent* as a cow *ſhould be denied to the ſharer in his deſcent and bed, it might well appear not* to be *a cow.* 622. *After the miſtreſs was given her, the Goddeſs did not immediately lay aſide all her apprehenſion; and was afraid of Jupiter, and was fearful of her being ſtolen, 'till ſhe deliver'd her to Argus, the ſon of Ariſtor, to be kept.*

XI. *Argus had a head covered on all ſides with an hundred eyes: two of them took reſt in their turns; the others watched, and remained upon the guard. He look'd to Io, in what place ſoever ſhe ſtood; and had Io before his eyes, tho'* he was *turned from her.* 630. *He ſuffers her to feed in the day;* but *when the ſun is under the deep earth, he ſhuts her up, and ties a cord about her neck, unworthy* of ſuch uſage. *She is fed with the leaves of trees, and bitter herbs; and inſtead of a bed, the unhappy creature lies upon the earth that has not always graſs* upon it; *and drinks the muddy rivers.* 635. *And when ſhe was minded* as *a ſuppliant to ſtretch out her arms to Argus, ſhe had no arms to ſtretch out to Argus; and endeavouring to complain, ſhe uttered lowings from her mouth,*

Pertimuitque ſonos: propriaque exterrita voce eſt.
Venit & ad ripas, ubi ludere ſæpe ſolebat,
Inachidas ripas: novaque ut conſpexit in unda
Cornua, pertimuit, ſeque externata refugit.
Naiades ignorant, ignorat & Inachus ipſe,
Quæ ſit. At illa patrem ſequitur, ſequiturque ſorores:
Et patitur tangi, ſeque admirantibus offert.
Decerptas ſenior porrexerat Inachus herbas;
Illa manus lambit, patriiſque dat oſcula palmis;
Nec retinet lacrymas; &, ſi modo verba ſequantur,
Oret opem; nomenque ſuum, caſuſque loquatur.
Litera pro verbis, quam pes in pulvere ducit,
Corporis indicium mutati triſte peregit.
Me miſerum! exclamat pater Inachus: inque gementis
Cornibus, & niveæ pendens cervice juvencæ,
Me miſerum! ingeminat. Tune es quæſita per omnes
Nata mihi terras? Tu non inventa reperta
Luctus eras levior. Retices: nec mutua noſtris
Dicta refers. Alto tantum ſuſpiria prodis
Pectore: quodque unum potes, ad mea verba remugis.
At tibi ego ignarus thalamos tædaſque parabam:
Speſque fuit generi mihi prima, ſecunda nepotum.
De grege nunc tibi vir, nunc de grege natus habendus.
Nec finire licet tantos mihi morte dolores:
Sed nocet eſſe Deum: præcluſaque janua leti
Æternum noſtros luctus extendit in ævum.

and dreaded the noiſe, and was affrighted at her own voice. She came likewiſe to her father Inachus's banks, where ſhe often uſed to play; and as ſoon as ſhe ſaw her new horns in the water, ſhe was afraid, and being alarmed, ran away. 642. *The Naiades knew not, Inachus himſelf knows not, who ſhe was; but ſhe follows her father, and follows her ſiſters, and ſuffers* herſelf *to be touched, and offers herſelf to them admiring her. Aged Inachus held her ſome* graſs *he pulled up; ſhe licks his hands, and gives kiſſes to her father's palms.* 647. *Nor does ſhe keep in her tears; and, if ſhe had but words, would beg his help; and would declare her name and misfortunes. Inſtead of words, letters which her foot ſcrawled in the duſt made a diſmal diſcovery of her body's being changed.* 651. *Woe's me! cries out her father Inachus: and hanging upon the horns and neck of the groaning and ſnow-white cow, he cries out again, Woe's me! Art thou my daughter who haſt been ſought for through all lands? Thou* when *not found, waſt* matter *of leſs ſorrow* to me, *than* now thou art *found. Thou art ſilent, and returneſt no words in anſwer to ours;* but *only fetcheſt ſighs from the bottom of thy breaſt: and what alone thou canſt* do, *loweſt in anſwer to my words.* 658. *But I, ignorant* ſoul, *was preparing a bride-chamber, and a match for thee; and my firſt hope was of a ſon-in-law; the ſecond of grand-children: but now thou muſt have a huſband from the herd, now a ſon of the herd.* 661. *Nor is it poſſible for me to end* theſe *ſuch* mighty *ſorrows by death; but it is* really *a misfortune* to me *to be a God; and the gate of death being ſhut againſt me, ſtretches my mourning to a time without end.*

Talia

Talia mœrenti ſtellatus ſubmovet Argus,
Ereptamque patri diverſa in paſcua natam
Abſtrahit. Ipſe procul montis ſublime cacumen
Occupat: unde ſedens partes ſpeculetur in omnes.
XII. Nec ſuperum rector mala tanta Phoronidos ultra
Ferre poteſt: natumque vocat; quem lucida partu
Pleias enixa eſt: letoque det, imperat, Argum.
Parva mora eſt, alas pedibus virgamque potenti
Somniferam ſumſiſſe manu, tegimenque capillis.
Hæc ubi depoſuit, patria Jove natus ab arce
Deſilit in terras. Illic tegimenque removit,
Et poſuit pennas: tantummodo virga retenta eſt.
Hac agit, ut paſtor, per devia rura capellas,
Dum venit abductas: & ſtructis cantat avenis.
Voce novæ captus cuſtos Junonius artis,
Quiſquis es, hoc poteras mecum conſidere ſaxo,
Argus ait; neque enim pecori fœcundior ullo
Herba loco eſt: aptamque vides paſtoribus umbram.
Sedit Atlantiades, & euntem multa loquendo
Detinuit ſermone diem: junctiſque canendo
Vincere arundinibus ſervantia lumina tentat.
Ille tamen pugnat molles evincere ſomnos:
Et, quamvis ſopor eſt oculorum parte receptus:
Parte tamen vigilat. Quærit quoque, namque reperta
Fiſtula nuper erat; qua ſit ratione reperta.

Argus with his head ſet with eyes like ſtars, removes her from him, *whilſt he was lamenting in this manner*; *and carries the daughter,* after he had *taken* her *from her father, into different paſtures. He ſeizes upon the lofty top of a mountain a good way off*; *from which, as he ſits, he looks about him on all ſides.*

XII. *But the governor of the Gods above is not able any longer to bear with ſuch great calamities of the grand-daughter of Phoroneus*; *and calls his ſon, whom the bright Pleias,* Maia, *brought forth, and orders him to put Argus to death.* 671. But *ſmall delay was* made, *to take his wings upon his feet, and his ſoporiferous ſtaff in his powerful hand, and a cap for his hair. After he had put theſe things in order, the ſon of Jupiter leaps down from his father's high abode, upon the earth, and there took off his cap, and put off his wings*; *his ſtaff alone was kept. With this he drives, as a ſhepherd,* ſome *goats thro' the lonely country, taken up, as he came along*; *and plays upon ſome oat ſtraws* he had *joined together.* 678. *Juno's keeper Argus being charmed with the* ſweet *noiſe of this new contrivance, ſays, whoſoever thou art, thou may'ſt ſit with me upon this ſtone*; *for there is not in any place more plentiful graſs for cattle*; *and thou ſeeſt* here *a ſhade convenient for ſhepherds.* 682. *The grandſon of Atlas, i. e.* Mercury, *ſat down, and with much talking ſtopped* as it were *the day in its progreſs, by his diſcourſe*; *and tries* too *to conquer his watchful eyes, by playing upon his joined pipes.* 685. *Yet he ſtrives hard to vanquiſh ſoft ſleep*; *and, tho' ſleep was received by part of his eyes, yet he wakes with* the other *part: he enquires too (for the pipe had been lately invented)* by *what means it had been found out.*

XIII. Tum Deus, Arcadiæ gelidis in montibus, inquit,
Inter Hamadryadas celeberrima Nonacrinas
Naias una fuit. Nymphæ Syringa vocabant.
Non ſemel & Satyros eluſerat illa ſequentes,
Et quoſcunque Deos umbroſave ſilva, feraxve
Rus habet. Ortygiam ſtudiis, ipſaque colebat
Virginitate Deam. Ritu quoque cincta Dianæ
Falleret; & credi poſſet Latonia, ſi non
Corneus huic arcus, ſi non foret aureus illi.
Sic quoque fallebat. Redeuntem colle Lyceo
Pan videt hanc, pinuque caput præcinctus acuta,
Talia verba refert. Reſtabat verba referre,
Et precibus ſpretis fugiſſe per avia Nympham;
Donec arenoſi placidum Ladonis ad amnem
Venerit. Hic illi curſum impedientibus undis,
Ut ſe mutarent, liquidas oraſſe ſorores:
Panaque, cum prenſam ſibi jam Syringa putaret,
Corpore prò Nymphæ calamos tenuiſſe paluſtres:
Dumque ibi ſuſpirat, motos in arundine ventos
Effeciſſe ſonum tenuem, ſimilemque querenti:
Arte nova vociſque Deum dulcedine captum,
Hoc mihi concilium tecum, dixiſſe, manebit:
Atque ita diſparibus calamis compagine ceræ
Inter ſe junctis nomen tenuiſſe puellæ.
Talia dicturus vidit Cyllenius omnes
Succubuiſſe oculos, adopertaque lumina ſomno.

XIII. *Then the God ſays, In the cold mountains of Arcadia, there was amongſt the Hamadryades of Nonacrine, a certain Naias very famous; the Nymphs called her Syrinx.* 692. *She had not once,* but many times, *eluded the Satyrs that purſued her, and whatſoever Gods the ſhady woods, and the fruitful country has in it. She made her court to the Ortygian Goddeſs, i. e.* Diana, *by her employments, and by her virginity; and being clad after the faſhion of Diana, ſhe might have deceived* one, *and might have been thought to be the daughter of Latona, if ſhe had not had a bow of dog-tree, and the other one of gold:* yet *ſo too ſhe deceived* people. 698. *Pan ſpies her returning from the hill of Lycæum, and having his head crowned with ſharp pine-leaves, he utters theſe words.* 700. *It remained* for him *to ſay the words: and that the Nymph ſlighting his ſuit, fled thro' ſolitary* places, *'till ſhe came to the ſmooth river of the ſandy Ladon; and that here, the waters ſtopping her courſe, ſhe prayed to her liquid ſiſters, that they would change her: and that Pan, when he thought that Syrinx was now caught by him, ſeized upon ſome marſhy reeds, inſtead of the body of the Nymph; and whilſt he ſighs there, that the winds moving amongſt the reeds, made a ſhrill noiſe, and like one complaining.* 709. *And the God being taken with this new art, and the ſweetneſs of the ſound, ſaid, This* way *of talking with thee* ſhall continue *with me; and accordingly unequal reeds being ſtuck together with a joining of wax, they kept the name of the girl. The Cyllenian God, i. e.* Mercury, *being juſt going to ſay ſuch things, ſaw* all *his eyes were ſunk, and his peepers covered with ſleep.*

Supprimit

Supprimit extemplo vocem; firmatque ſopore,
Languida permulcens medicata lumina virga.
Nec mora; falcato nutantem vulnerat enſe,
Qua collo confine caput; ſaxoque cruentum
Dejicit: & maculat præruptam ſanguine cautem.
Arge, jaces: quodque in tot lumina lumen habebas
Extinctum eſt; centumque oculos nox occupat una.
Excipit hos, volucriſque ſuæ Saturnia pennis
Collocat; & gemmis caudam ſtellantibus implet.
XIV. Protinus exarſit, nec tempora diſtulit iræ;
Horriferamque oculis animoque objecit Erinnyn
Pellicis Argolicæ, ſtimuloſque in pectora cæcos
Condidit, & profugam per totum terruit orbem.
Ultimus immenſo reſtabas, Nile, labori.
Quem ſimul ac tetigit, poſitiſque in margine ripæ
Procubuit genibus, reſupinoque ardua collo,
Quos potuit, ſolos tollens ad ſidera vultus,
Et gemitu, & lacrymis, & luctiſono mugitu
Cum Jove viſa queri eſt, finemque orare malorum.
Conjugis ille ſuæ complexus colla lacertis
Finiat ut pœnas tandem, rogat: Inque futurum
Pone metus, inquit, nunquam tibi cauſa doloris
Hæc erit: & Stygias jubet hoc audire paludes.
Ut lenita Dea eſt, vultus capit illa priores:
Fitque quod ante fuit. Fugiunt e corpore ſetæ:
Cornua decreſcunt: fit luminis arctior orbis:

Immediately he ſtops his voice, and confirms their ſleep, ſtroking his languid eyes with his ſoporiferous wand. 717. *And without delay, wounds him nodding with his crooked ſword, i. e.* a faulchion, *where the head is joined to the neck; and throws him down bloody upon the rock; and ſtains the craggy mountain with his blood.* 720. *O Argus, thou lieſt* dead; *and the light which thou hadſt in ſo many eyes, is put out; and one night ſeizes a hundred eyes* together. *The daughter of Saturn,* i. e. Juno, *takes theſe* eyes, *and places them in the feathers of her bird; and fills the tail* of it *with ſtar-like gems.*

XIV. *She was immediately inflamed with rage; nor did ſhe put off the time of* expreſſing *her anger; and preſented a dreadful fury before the eyes and mind of the Grecian miſs, and hid in her boſom inviſible ſtings, and drove in a fright the poor wandring creature thro' the whole world. Thou O Nile remainedſt the utmoſt boundary to her immenſe toil.* 729. *Which as ſoon as ſhe reached, ſhe fell upon her knees placed on the edge of her bank, and raiſing herſelf up with her neck aloof, and holding up the only face ſhe could to the ſtars, ſhe ſeemed to complain with Jupiter, both by groaning and tears, and a mournful lowing, and to beg an end of her calamities.* 734. *He embracing the neck of his wife with his arms, begs ſhe would end her puniſhment at laſt; and lay aſide your fears for the future, ſays he; ſhe ſhall never be the occaſion of* any *trouble to you* again; *and he bids the Stygian waters hear this. As ſoon as the Goddeſs was pacified, ſhe, i. e.* Io, *takes her former ſhape, and becomes what ſhe was before; the hairs fly from off her body, her horns decreaſe, and the ball of her eye becomes leſs;* Con-

Contrahitur rictus: redeunt humeriſque, manuſque,
Ungulaque in quinos dilapſa abſumitur ungues.
De bove nil ſupereſt, formæ niſi candor, in illa:
Officioque pedum Nympha contenta duorum
Erigitur: metuitque loqui, ne more juvencæ
Mugiat; & timide verba intermiſſa retentat.
Nunc dea linigera colitur celeberrima turba.
Huic Epaphus magni genitus de ſemine tandem
Creditur eſſe Jovis: perque urbes juncta parenti
Templa tenet. Fuit huic animis æqualis & annis
Sole ſatus Phaeton: quem quondam magna loquentem,
Nec ſibi cadentem, Phœboque parente ſuperbum,
Non tulit Inachides: Matrique, ait, omnia demens
Credis; & es tumidus genitoris imagine falſi.
Erubuit Phaeton, iramque pudore repreſſit:
Et tulit ad Clymenen Epaphi convicia matrem.
Quoque magis doleas, genitrix, ait: ille ego liber,
Ille ferox tacui. Pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuiſſe, & non potuiſſe refelli.
At tu, ſi modo ſum cœleſti ſtirpe creatus,
Ede notam tanti generis: meque aſſere cœlo.
Dixit: & implicuit materno brachia collo:
Perque ſuum, Meropiſque caput, tædaſque ſororum,
Traderet, oravit, veri ſibi ſigna parentis.
Ambiguum, Clymene precibus Phaetontis, an ira
Mota magis dicti ſibi criminis; utraque cœlo

the opening of her mouth is contracted, her ſhoulders and her hands return, and her hoof vaniſhing, is diſpoſed of into five nails: nothing of the cow remains in her, but the whiteneſs of her appearance; and the Nymph being now content with the ſervice of two feet, is raiſed upon them: *and* yet *is afraid to ſpeak, leſt ſhe ſhould low after the manner of a cow; and timorous, tries again* words *long diſuſed. Now ſhe is worſhipped as a moſt famous Goddeſs, by the linen-wearing people, i. e.* the Egyptians. *Epaphus is believed to have been born to her at laſt of the ſeed of great Jupiter; and has temples jointly with his mother, in the cities of* Egypt. *Phaeton, ſprung from the ſun, was equal to him in ſpirit and years; whom formerly talking great things, and not yielding to him, and proud of his father Phœbus, the grandſon of Inachus could not bear; and ſaid, thou* like a *mad* fool *believeſt thy mother in all things, and art puffed up with a conceit of a falſe father. Phaeton bluſhed, and in ſhame ſuppreſſed his reſentment; and carried to Clymene his mother the reproaches of Epaphus. And mother, ſays he, to grieve you the more, I the free, the fierce youth, held my tongue: I am aſhamed theſe ſcandals ſhould be uttered againſt us, and that they could not be confuted. But, if I am deſcended of divine race, do you give me ſome token of ſo great a deſcent, and claim me for heaven.* Thus *he ſpoke, and caſt his arms about his mother's neck; and begged by her own, and Merop's head, and the marriage of his ſiſters, that ſhe would give him ſome tokens of his true father. It is doubtful, whether Clymene was more moved by the entreaties of her ſon, or reſentment of the crime charged upon her, ſhe held*

Brachia

Brachia porrexit: ſpectanſque ad lumina Solis,
Per jubar hoc, inquit, radiis inſigne coruſcis,
Nate, tibi juro, quod nos auditque vidètque;
Hoc te, quem ſpectas, hoc te, qui temperat orbem,
Sole ſatum. Si ficta loquor, neget ipſe videndum
Se mihi: ſitque oculis lux iſta noviſſima noſtris.
Nec longus patrios labor eſt tibi noſſe penates:
Unde oritur, terræ domus eſt contermina noſtræ.
Si modo fert animus; gradere: & ſcitabere ab ipſo.
Emicat extemplo lætus poſt talia matris
Dicta ſuæ Phaeton; & concipit æthera mente.
Æthiopaſque ſuos, poſitoſque ſub ignibus Indos
Sidereis, tranſit, patrioſque adit impiger ortus.

up both her arms to heaven; and looking to the light of the ſun, ſhe ſays, O ſon, I ſwear to thee by this beam bright with ſhining rays, which both hears and ſees us, that thou was begot by this ſon whom thou beholdeſt; that thou waſt begot *by this* ſun, *who regulates the world*; and *if I tell a lie, let him deny himſelf to be ſeen by me, and let this light be the laſt with my eyes.* 775. *Nor will it be any long trouble for you to viſit your father's dwelling. His houſe is contiguous to our earth, where he riſes. If your inclination does but diſpoſe you, go; and you may enquire of himſelf. Phaeton immediately ſprings forth, full of joy upon theſe ſayings of his mother, and has now* nothing but *heaven in his mind; and paſſes by his Æthiopians, and the Indians ſituated under the violent heat of the ſun; and briſkly goes to the riſing of his father.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS
METAMORPHOSEON
LIBER II.

REgia Solis erat ſublimibus alta columnis,
Clara micante auro, flammaſque imitante pyropo:
Cujus ebur nitidum faſtigia ſumma tegebat;
Argenti biforeſ radiabant limine valvæ.
Materiem ſuperabat opus: nam Mulciber illic
Æquora cælarat medias cingentia terras,
Terrarumque orbem, cœlumque quod imminet orbi.
Cæruleos habet unda Deos, Tritona canorum,
Proteaque ambiguum, balænarumque prementem
Ægæona ſuis immania terga lacertis,
Doridaque, & natas: quarum pars nare videntur,
Pars in mole ſedens virides ſiccare capillos;
Piſce vehi quædam. Facies non omnibus una.
Nec diverſa tamen: qualem decet eſſe ſororum.
Terra viros, urbeſque gerit, ſilvaſque, feraſque,
Fluminaque, & nymphas, & cætera numina ruris.
Hæc ſuper impoſita eſt cœli fulgentis imago:
Signaque ſex foribus dextris, totidemque ſiniſtris.

THE palace of the ſun was raiſed high on lofty pillars, ſhining with radiant gold, and the pyropus that looks like fire; the utmoſt top of which neat ivory covered. Two folding-doors of ſilver ſhone at the entrance, and the workmanſhip exceeded the ſtuff; for Mulciber had carved there the ſeat encompaſſing the earth in the middle; and the orb of the earth, and the heaven which is over that orb. 8. *The waters have* in them *the green Gods, and the muſical Triton, and the ambiguous Proteus, and Ægeon preſſing the huge backs of whales with his arms; Doris too and her daughters, part of which ſeem to ſwim, part ſitting upon a bank* of mud *to dry their green hair, and ſome to ride upon fiſhes: they have not all one face, nor yet quite different;* but *ſuch as* that *of ſiſters ought to be.* 15. *The earth has* upon it *men, and cities, and woods, and wild beaſts, and rivers, and nymphs, and other Deities of the country. Upon theſe was placed the figure of the ſhining heaven, and ſix ſigns upon the right door, and as many upon the left.*

Quo

Quo ſimul acclivo Clymeneïa limite proles
Venit, & intravit dubitati tecta parentis;
Protinus ad patrios ſua fert veſtigia vultus,
Conſiſtitque procul: neque enim propiora ferebat
Lumina. Purpurea velatus veſte ſedebat
In ſolio Phœbus claris lucente ſmaragdis:
A dextra lævaque, Dies, & Menſis, & Annus,
Sæculaque, & poſitæ ſpatiis æqualibus horæ:
Verque novum ſtabat cinctum florente corona:
Stabat nuda Æſtas, & ſpicea ſerta gerebat:
Stabat & Autumnus calcatis ſordidus uvis:
Et glacialis Hyems canos hirſuta capillos.
Inde loco medius rerum novitate paventem
Sol oculis juvenem, quibus aſpicit omnia, vidit.
Quæque viæ tibi cauſa? quid hac, ait, arce petiſti,
Progenies Phaeton, haud inficianda parenti?
Ille refert, O lux immenſi publica mundi,
Phœbe pater, ſi das hujus mihi nominis uſum,
Nec falſa Clymene culpam ſub imagine celat;
Pignora da, genitor; per quæ tua vera propago
Credar, & hunc animis errorem detrahe noſtris.
Dixerat. At genitor circum caput omne micantes
Depoſuit radios, propiuſque accedere juſſit:
Amplexuque dato, Nec tu meus eſſe negari
Dignus es: & Clymene veros, ait, edidit ortus.
Quoque minus dubites; quodvis pete munus, ut illud

Whither, as ſoon as the ſon of Clymene came by an aſcending path, and entered the houſe of his doubted of father, immediately he turns his ſteps towards his father's countenance, and ſtands at a diſtance; for he could not bear a nearer approach of the *light.* 23. *Phœbus ſat arrayed in a ſcarlet gown, upon a throne ſhining with bright emeralds. On his right and left were Day, and Month, and Year, and Ages, and Hours placed at equal diſtances; and the freſh Spring ſtood covered with a flouriſhing crown; Summer ſtood naked, and wore garlands made of the ears of corn; Autumn too ſtood* there, *beſmeared with preſſed grapes; and icy Winter, rough with hoary hair.* 31. *From thence the Sun being in the middle of the place, ſaw the young man affrighted at the novelty of things, with thoſe eyes, with which he beholds all things; and ſays, what is the reaſon of your journey* hither? *what do you want in this caſtle of mine, O ſon Phaeton, not to be denied by your father?* 35. *He replies, O thou publick light of the vaſt world, father Phœbus, if you grant me the uſe of this name, and Clymene does not conceal a crime under a falſe pretence, give me* ſome *pledges, by which I may be believed to be your iſſue; and take away this wavering from our minds.* 40. Thus *he ſaid. But the father took off the rays ſhining all round his head, and commanded him to come nearer; and giving him an embrace, ſays, neither art thou worthy to be denied to be my* ſon, *and Clymene gave thee thy true deſcent; and that thou mayeſt the leſs doubt* of it, *aſk any gift, and thou ſhalt have it* from me.

Me tribuente feras. Promiſſis teſtis adeſto
Dis juranda palus, oculis incognita noſtris.
Vix bene deſierat: currus rogat ille paternos,
Inque diem alipedum jus & moderamen equorum.
Pœnituit juraſſe patrem: Qui terque quaterque
Concutiens illuſtre caput, Temeraria, dixit,
Vox mea facta tua eſt. Utinam promiſſa liceret
Non dare! confiteor, ſolum hoc tibi, nate, negarem.
Diſſuadere licet. Non eſt tua tuta voluntas.
Magna petis, Phaeton, & quæ nec viribus iſtis,
Munera, conveniant, nec tam puerilibus annis.
Sors tua mortalis: non eſt mortale quod optas.
Plus etiam, quam quod Superis contingere fas ſit,
Neſcius affectas. Placeat ſibi quiſque licebit;
Non tamen ignifero quiſquam conſiſtere in axe
Me valet excepto. Vaſti quoque rector Olympi,
Qui fera terribili jaculatur fulmina dextra,
Non agat hos currus. Et quid Jove majus habemus?
Ardua prima via eſt; & qua vix mane recentes
Enitantur equi: medio eſt altiſſima cœlo;
Unde mare & terras ipſi mihi ſæpe videre
Fit timor, & pavida trepidat formidine pectus.
Ultima prona via eſt; & eget moderamine certo.
Tunc etiam, quæ me ſubjectis excipit undis,
Ne ferar in præceps, Tethys ſolet ipſa vereri.
Adde, quod aſſidua rapitur vertigine cœlum;
Sideraque alta trahit, celerique volumine torquet.

giving it thee: *let the lake, by which the Gods are wont to ſwear, and which is concealed* even *from my ſight, be witneſs of* my *promiſe.* 47. *Scarce had he well done; when he begs his father's chariot, and the command and government of the wing-footed horſes for a day. The father was ſorry he had ſworn; who ſhaking his illuſtrious head three or four times, ſaid, my ſaying is become raſh by thine. I wiſh I could refuſe what I have promiſed! I confeſs, ſon, this alone I would deny thee. I may diſſuade you. Thy deſire is not ſafe. Thou deſireſt a great gift, Phaeton, and what doth not ſuit thy ſtrength, nor ſuch boyiſh years.* 56. *Thy condition is mortal: that is not a thing for a mortal which thou wiſheſt for. Nay further, thou ignorantly affecteſt more than even Gods can do. Let every one pleaſe himſelf; yet ne'er a one is able to ſtand upon the fire-bearing axle-tree, except myſelf.* 60. *Yea, the governor of vaſt Olympus, who throws the diſmal thunder with his terrible right hand, cannot drive this chariot; and what is reckon'd greater than Jupiter? The firſt* part of the *way is vaſtly ſteep; and which the horſes, freſh in the morning, can hardly climb. The middle is exceeding high; from whence it is often a terrour to myſelf to ſee the ſea and the land, and my breaſt quakes with dreadful fear. The laſt* part of the *way is a ſteep deſcent, and requires a ſteady command* of the horſes. *Then too Tethys, who receives me in her waters below, is wont to fear, leſt I ſhould be tumbled headlong.* 70. *Add* too, *that the heaven is whiſked round with a continual turning, and drags along the high ſtars, and whirls them about with a ſwift rolling.*

Nitor in adverſum: nec me, qui cætera, vincit
Impetus: & rapido contrarius evehor orbi.
Finge datos currus. Quid agas? poteriſne rotatis
Obvius ire polis, ne te citus auferat axis?
Forſitan & lucos illic urbeſque deorum
Concipias animo, delubraque ditia donis,
Eſſe. Per inſidias iter eſt, formaſque ferarum.
Utque viam teneas, nulloque errore traharis;
Per tamen adverſi gradieris cornua Tauri,
Hæmonioſque arcus, violentique ora Leonis,
Sævaque circuitu curvantem brachia longo
Scorpion, atque aliter curvantem brachia Cancrum.
Nec tibi quadrupedes animoſos ignibus illis
Quos in pectore habent, quos ore & naribus efflant,
In promtu regere eſt. Vix me patiuntur, ut acres
Incaluere animi; cervixque repugnat habenis.
At tu, funeſti ne ſim tibi muneris auctor,
Nate, cave: dum reſque ſinit, tua corrige vota.
Scilicet, ut noſtro genitum te ſanguine credas,
Pignora certa petis. Do pignora certa timendo:
Et patrio pater eſſe metu probor. Aſpice vultus
Ecce meos: utinamque oculos in pectora poſſes
Inſerere, & patrias intus deprendere curas!
Denique quidquid habet dives circumſpice mundus:
Eque tot ac tantis cœli terræque mariſque
Poſce bonis aliquid: nullam patiere repulſam.

I move against this; nor does the motion that overcomes all things elſe, overcome *me. And I am carried* in a direction *contrary to the rapid world. Suppoſe* now *the chariot was given you, what will you do? Can you move againſt the whirling heavens, that the hurrying ſphere ſhall not carry you along with it?* 76. *Perhaps you imagine in your mind,* there are *groves there, and cities of the Gods, and temples rich with preſents. Your way is through dangers, and the forms of wild-beaſts. And that you may keep your road, and not be drawn aſide by any error; you muſt go betwixt the horns of the ill-condition'd Bull, and through the Æmonian bows, and the mouth of the fierce Lion, and the Scorpion bending his deadly arms by a long round, and the Crab bending his claws in a different manner. Nor is it eaſy for you to govern the ſteeds ſpirited by thoſe fires which they have in their breaſts, which they breathe out of their mouths and noſtrils: they hardly ſuffer me when their keen minds are once heated, and their necks ſtruggle with the reins.* 88. *But do thou have a care, ſon, leſt I ſhould be the occaſion of a preſent* that will be *pernicious to thee; and whilſt the caſe allows it, correct thy wiſhes.* 90. *Well, you deſire* ſome *ſure pledges, that you may believe you ſprung from my blood. I give you ſure pledges* thereof, *by being* thus *concerned* for you: *and I am proved to be your father, by a fatherly fear. Lo, behold my countenance: and I wiſh you could put your eyes into my breaſt, and diſcover my fatherly concern within.* 95. *Finally, look about upon whatſoever the rich world has in it; and aſk any one of ſo many and ſuch great good things of heaven, earth, and ſea; you ſhall ſuffer no denial.*

Deprecor hoc unum; quod vero nomine pœna,
Non honor eſt: pœnam, Phaeton, pro munere poſcis.
Quid mea colla tenes blandis, ignare, lacertis?
Ne dubita: dabitur (Stygias juravimus undas)
Quodcunque optaris: ſed tu ſapientius opta.
Finierat monitus. Dictis tamen ille repugnat:
Propoſitumque tenet: flagratque cupidine currus.
Ergo, qua licuit genitor cunctatus, ad altos
Deducit juvenem, Vulcania munera, currus.
Aureus axis erat, temo aureus, aurea ſummæ
Curvatura rotæ; radiorum argenteus ordo.
Per juga chryſolithi, poſitæque ex ordine gemmæ,
Clara repercuſſo reddebant lumina Phœbo.
Dumque ea magnanimus Phaeton miratur, opuſque
Perſpicit: ecce vigil rutilo patefecit ab ortu
Purpureas Aurora fores, & plena roſarum
Atria. Diffugiunt ſtellæ: quarum agmina cogit
Lucifer, & cœli ſtatione noviſſimus exit.
At pater, ut terras mundumque rubeſcere vidit,
Cornuaque extremæ velut evaneſcere Lunæ;
Jungere equos Titan velocibus imperat horis.
Juſſa Deæ celeres peragunt: ignemque vomentes
Ambroſiæ ſucco ſaturos præſepibus altis
Quadrupedes ducunt; adduntque ſonantia fræna.
Tum pater ora ſui ſacro medicamine nati
Contigit; & rapidæ fecit patientia flammæ.

I beg to be excus'd from granting this one thing, which in its true name is a puniſhment, not an honour: Phaeton, you aſk a puniſhment for a preſent. 100. *Why ignorant* youth, *do you hold my neck with your fawning arms? Doubt not; whatever you wiſh for ſhall be given you (we have ſworn by the Stygian waters) but wiſh more wiſely. He ended his admonitions. Yet the other reſiſts his advice, and preſſes his point, and burns with the deſire of the chariot.* 105. *Wherefore the father ſtaying as long as he could, brings the young man to the high chariot, a preſent of Vulcan's. The axle-tree was of gold, the poll of gold, the utmoſt rim of the wheel of gold; the range of ſpokes of ſilver: Chryſolites and gems placed along the yoke in order, gave a clear light by reflecting the Sun.* 111. *And whilſt the magnanimous Phaeton admires thoſe things, and views the work, behold the watchful Aurora opened the ſcarlet doors from the bright ſun-riſe, and the courts full of roſes. The ſtars fly away; the troops whereof Lucifer follows, and moves the laſt from his ſtation in heaven.* 116. *Then the father, when he ſaw the earth, and the* whole *world grow red, and the horns of the moon almoſt ſpent vaniſh as it were; Titan orders the ſwift hours to put the horſes to* the chariot. *The nimble Goddeſſes perform their orders, and lead the ſteeds vomiting fire, ſatiated with the juice of Ambroſia, from the high ſtalls, and put the gingling bridles on them.* 122. *Then the father rubbed the face of his ſon with a ſacred ointment, and made it capable of enduring the rapid flame:*

Impo-

Impoſuitque comæ radios: præſagaque luctus
Pectore ſollicito repetens ſuſpiria, dixit:
Si potes hic ſaltem monitis parere paternis,
Parce, puer, ſtimulis; & fortius utere loris.
Sponte ſua properant: labor eſt inhibere volentes.
Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus.
Sectus in obliquum eſt lato curvamine limes,
Zonarumque trium contentus fine, polumque
Effugit auſtralem, junctamque aquilonibus Arcton.
Hac ſit iter: manifeſta rotæ veſtigia cernes.
Utque ferant æquos & cœlum & terra calores,
Nec preme, nec ſummum molire per æthera currum.
Altius egreſſus, cœleſtia tecta cremabis;
Inferius, terras: medio tutiſſimus ibis.
Neu te dexterior tortum declinet in anguem,
Neve ſiniſterior preſſam rota ducat ad aram.
Inter utrumque tene. Fortunæ cætera mando;
Quæ juvet, & melius, quam tu tibi, conſulat opto.
Dum loquor, Heſperio poſitas in littore metas
Humida nox tetigit. Non eſt mora libera nobis:
Poſcimur. Effulget tenebris Aurora fugatis.
Corripe lora manu: vel, ſi mutabile pectus
Eſt tibi, conſiliis, non curribus, utere noſtris,
Dum potes; & ſolidis etiamnum ſedibus adſtas;
Dumque male optatos nondum premis inſcius axes;
Quæ tutus ſpectes, ſine me dare lumina terris.

and put the rays upon his hair: and fetching from his troubled breaſt ſighs preſaging his future *ſorrow, he ſaid.* 126. *If thou canſt obey this advice at leaſt, of thy father, ſpare, my boy, the goads, and uſe the bridle ſtrongly. They make haſte* enough *of their own accord; the buſineſs is to check their free career. And let not the way pleaſe you by the five bows direct.* 130. *There is a road cut obliquely with a broad bending, and being contained within the limits of three zones, it ſhuns the ſouthern pole, and the bear joined to the Aquilones. Let your way be here: you will ſee plain prints of the wheel. And that heaven and earth may have equal heat, neither go too low, nor drive the chariot along the top of the ſky.* 136. *If you go too high, you will burn the celeſtial ſigns;* and if you go *too low, the earth: you will go ſafeſt in the midſt. And let no the right wheel carry you off to the wreathed ſnake, nor the left draw you to the low altar. Keep betwixt both. I commit the reſt to fortune; who I pray may help you, and take more care of you, than you* do *of yourſelf.* 142. *Whilſt I ſpeak, the moiſt night has reached the goals placed upon the weſtern ſhore: further delay is not allowed us. We are called upon; and the darkneſs being baniſhed, the morning ſhines.* 145. *Take the reins in your hand; or if you have a breaſt to be changed, uſe our advice, not chariot, whilſt you may; and yet ſtand upon ſolid ground: and whilſt you, ignorant* ſoul, *do not yet load the chariot* you *badly wiſhed for, ſuffer me to give light to the world, which you may ſee ſecure.*

Occupat

Occupat ille levem juvenili corpore currum :
Statque ſuper ; manibuſque datas contingere habenas,
Gaudet, & invito grates agit inde parenti.
Interea volucres Pyroeis, & Eous, & Æthon,
Solis equi, quartuſque Phlegon, hinnitibus auras
Flammiferis implent, pedibuſque repagula pulſant.
Quæ poſtquam Tethys, fatorum ignara nepotis,
Reppulit ; & facta eſt immenſi copia mundi ;
Corripuere viam, pedibuſque per aera motis
Obſtantes findunt nebulas, penniſque levati
Prætereunt ortos iiſdem de partibus Euros.
Sed leve pondus erat ; nec quod cognoſcere poſſent
Solis equi : ſolitaque jugum gravitate carebat.
Utque labant curvæ juſto ſine pondere naves,
Perque mare inſtabiles nimia levitate feruntur ;
Sic onere aſſueto vacuos dat in aera ſaltus,
Succutiturque alte ; ſimiliſque eſt currus inani.
Quod ſimul ac ſenſere, ruunt, tritumque relinquunt
Quadrijugi ſpatium : nec, quo prius, ordine currunt.
Ipſe pavet ; nec qua commiſſas flectat habenas,
Nec ſcit, qua ſit iter ; nec, ſi ſciat, imperet illis.
Tum primum radiis gelidi caluere Triones,
Et vetito fruſtra tentarunt æquore tingi.
Quæque polo poſita eſt glaciali proxima ſerpens,
Frigore pigra prius, nec formidabilis ulli ;
Incaluit : ſumſitque novas fervoribus iras.

150. *He ſeizes upon the light chariot with his youthful body, and ſtands upon it ; and rejoices to take in his hands the reins given him ; and then gives thanks to his father unwilling* to receive them. *In the mean time, the winged horſes of the Sun, Pyroeis, Eous, and Æthon, and the fourth Phlegon, fill the air with inflamed neighings, and beat the barriers with their feet.* 156. *Which after Tethys, ignorant of the fate of her grandſon, puſhed away, and a full ſcope of the vaſt heaven was given them, they took their way, and cleave the oppſing clouds with their feet moving thro' the air ; and raiſed upon their wings, out-ſtrip the eaſt-wind that aroſe from the ſame parts.* 161. *But the weight* of the chariot *was light, and what the horſes of the Sun could ſcarcely feel ; and the yoke wanted its wonted heavineſs. And as the crooked ſhips, for want of proper ballaſt, are toſſed here and there, and thro' their too much lightneſs move unſteadily thro' the ſea ; thus does the chariot give jumps into the air without its uſual weight, and is kicked up on high, and is like one empty.* 167. *Which as ſoon as the horſes perceived, they ruſh forward, and leave the beaten track, and run not in the order as* they did *before. He is frighted, and knows not which way to turn the reins committed* to him ; *nor does he know where the way is ; nor if he did know, could he command them.* 171. *Then for the firſt time did the cold Triones, i. e.* northern ſtars ſo called, *grow hot, and attempted in vain to be dipped in the ſea* that *was forbidden* them. *And the Serpent which is ſeated next to the icy pole, being 'till then ſtiff with cold, and not formidable to any one, became mighty warm, and felt new rage from the heat.*

Te quoque turbatum memorant fugiſſe, Boote;
Quamvis tardus eras, & te tua plauſtra tenebant.
Ut vero ſummo deſpexit ab æthere terras
Infelix Phaeton, penitus penituſque patentes;
Palluit, & ſubito genua intremuere timore:
Suntque oculis tenebræ per tantum lumen obortæ.
Et jam mallet equos nunquam tetigiſſe paternos:
Jamque agnoſſe genus piget, & valuiſſe rogando:
Jam Meropis dici cupiens; ita fertur, ut acta
Præcipiti pinus Borea, cui victa remiſit
Fræna ſuus rector, quam dis votiſque reliquit.
Quid faciat? multum cœli poſt terga relictum:
Ante oculos plus eſt. Animo metitur utrumque.
Et modo, quos illi fato contingere non eſt,
Proſpicit occaſus: interdum reſpicit ortus.
Quidque agat ignarus, ſtupet: & nec fræna remittit,
Nec retinere valet: nec nomina novit equorum.
Sparſa quoque in vario paſſim miracula cœlo,
Vaſtarumque videt trepidus ſimulacra ferarum.
Eſt locus, in geminos ubi brachia concavat arcus
Scorpios; & cauda, flexiſque utrinque lacertis,
Porrigit in ſpatium ſignorum membra duorum.
Hunc puer ut nigri madidum ſudore veneni
Vulnera curvata minitantem ſuſpide vidit;
Mentis inops, gelida formidine lora remiſit.

176. *They ſay too, that you Bootes ſcowred off in a mighty buſtle, altho' you were* but *ſlow, and thy cart hindred thee. But when the unhappy Phaeton beheld from the top of the æther the earth lying far, very far below, he grew pale, and his knees trembled with the ſudden fright; and darkneſs overſpread his eyes in the midſt of ſo much light.* 182. *And now he could wiſh he had never meddled with his father's horſes: now he is ſorry that he ever knew his pedigree, and that he prevailed in his ſuit to his father; now deſiring to be called Merop's ſon: He is hurried along juſt as a pine, i. e.* a ſhip *driven by a furious north-wind; to which her ſteerſman has given up all her bridle, i. e.* helm; *which he has left to the Gods and his prayers.* 187. *What can he do? much of heaven is left behind his back;* but *there is more before his eyes. He meaſured both in his mind; and one while looks forward to the weſt, which it is not* allowed *to him by fate to reach;* and *ſometimes looks back to the eaſt; and being ignorant what to do he is ſtupified; and neither lets go the bridle, nor is able* well *to hold it; nor does he know the names of the horſes: and in his fright he ſees ſtrange objects ſcattered up and down in divers* parts of *heaven, and the forms of huge wild-beaſts.* 195. *There is a place where the Scorpion bends his arms into two bows, and with his tail, and clutches turned round on each ſide, ſtretches his members thro' the ſpace of two ſigns. As ſoon as the youth ſaw him* all *wet with a ſweat of black poiſon, threatening wounds with the bended point* of his tongue; *bereft of his wits* at once, *he dropped the reins in a cold fright.*

Quæ poſtquam ſummum tetigere jacentia tergum,
Expatiantur equi: nulloque inhibente per auras
Ignotæ regionis eunt; quaque impetus egit,
Hac ſine lege ruunt, altoque ſub æthere fixis
Incurſant ſtellis, rapiuntque per avia currum.
Et modo ſumma petunt, modo per decliva, viaſque
Præcipites ſpacio terræ propiore feruntur.
Inferiuſque ſuis fraternos currere Luna
Admiratur equos: ambuſtaque nubila fumant.
Corripitur flammis, ut quæque altiſſima, tellus;
Fiſſaque agit rimas, & ſuccis aret ademtis.
Pabula caneſcunt: cum frondibus uritur arbos:
Materiamque ſuo præbet ſeges arida damno.
Parva queror. Magnæ pereunt cum mœnibus urbes:
Cumque ſuis totas populis incendia gentes
In cinerem vertunt. Silvæ cum montibus ardent.
Ardet Athos, Tauruſque Cilix, & Tmolus, & OEte;
Et nunc ſicca, prius celeberrima fontibus, Ide;
Virgineuſque Helicon, & nondum OEagrius Hæmus.
Ardet in immenſum geminatis ignibus Ætne.
Parnaſſuſque biceps, & Erix, & Cynthus, & Othrys.
Et tandem Rhodope nivibus caritura, Mimaſque,
Dindymaque, & Mycale, natuſque ad ſacra Cithæron.
Nec proſunt Scythiæ ſua frigora: Caucaſus ardet,
Oſſaque cum Pindo, majorque ambobus Olympus:
Aeriæque Alpes, & nubifer Appenninus.

201. *Which after the horſes felt lying on the top of their backs, they ruſh out; and no body reſtraining them, they ſcowr away thro' the air of an unknown region; and where their fury drove them, that way they hurry along, and run againſt the ſtars fixed up in the high heavens, and drag away the chariot thro' lonely places: and one while make for the higheſt parts; another while are borne away in a deſcent, and ſteep ways, in a ſpace nearer to the earth.* 208. *And the moon admires that her brother's horſes run lower than her own; and the burnt clouds ſmoak.* 210. *As any land is higheſt, it is catched by the flames, and rending, makes* great *chaſms; and is quite dried, its moiſture be-ing* all *carried off. The graſs grows gray, and trees are burnt with their leaves; and the dry ſtanding corn affords fewel for its own conſumption. I complain of ſmall matters. Great cities with their walls periſh: and the fires turn whole nations with their people to aſhes.* 216. *Woods with moun-tains periſh. Athos burns, and the Cilician Taurus, and Tmolus, and O Ete; and Ide then dry, formerly very famous for its fountains; and Helicon frequented by virgins, i. e.* the muſes; *and Hæmus not yet called O Eagrius.* 220. *Ætna burns to a prodigious* height *with double fires; and two-headed Parnaſſus, and Erix, and Cynthus, and Othrys, and at length Rhodope deſpoil'd of ſnows, and Mimas, and Dindyma, and Mycale, and Cithæron made for* the celebration of *holy rites. Nor do its colds avail Scythia; Cau-caſus is on fire, and Oſſa with Pindus, and Olympus bigger than them both; and the lofty Alps, and the cloudy Appennine.*

Tunc

Tunc vero Phaeton cunctis e partibus orbem
Aſpicit accenſum: nec tantos ſuſtinet æſtus:
Ferventeſque auras, velut e fornace profunda,
Ore trahit, curruſque ſuos candeſcere ſentit.
Et neque jam cineres ejectatamque favillam
Ferre poteſt: calidoque involvitur undique fumo.
Quoque eat, aut ubi ſit, picea caligine tectus,
Neſcit; & arbitrio volucrum raptatur equorum.
Sanguine tum credunt in corpora ſumma vocato,
Æthiopum populos nigrum traxiſſe colorem.
Tum facta eſt Libye, raptis humoribus æſtu,
Arida; tum Nymphæ paſſis fonteſque lacuſque
Deflevere comis. Quærit Bœotia Dircen,
Argos Amymonen, Ephyre Pirenidas undas.
Nec ſortita loco diſtantes flumina ripas
Tuta manent: mediis Tanais fumavit in undis,
Peneoſque ſenex, Theutranteuſque Caicus,
Et celer Iſmenos, cum Phocaico Erymantho,
Arſuruſque iterum Xanthus, flavuſque Lycormas,
Quique recurvatis ludit Mæandros in undis;
Mygdoniuſque Melas, & Tænarius Eurotas.
Arſit & Euphrates Babylonius, arſit Orontes,
Thermodoonque citus, Gangeſque, & Phaſis, & Iſter:
Æſtuat Alpheos: ripæ Spercheides ardent:
Quodque ſuo Tagus amne vehit, fluit ignibus aurum.
Et, quæ Mæonias celebrarant carmine ripas,
Flumineæ volucres medio caluere Cayſtro.

227. *But then Phaeton beholds the world ſet on fire on all ſides, and cannot endure ſuch mighty heats; and ſucks in at his mouth the glowing air, as it were out of a profound furnace; and perceives his chariot to be on fire. And now at length he cannot bear the aſhes and embers thrown out; and is involved on all hands with hot ſmoak: and being covered with a pitchy darkneſs, he knows not whither he is going, nor where he is; and is hurried away at the pleaſure of the winged horſes.* 235. *They believe that then the nations of the Æthiopians got their black hue, the blood being drawn into the outward parts of the body. Then Lybia was made dry, the moiſture being carried off by the heat. Then the nymphs lamented* the loſs of *their ſprings and lakes, with their hair diſhevel'd. Bœotia bewails the loſs of Dirce, Argos Amymone, Ephyre the waters of Pyrene. Nor do rivers, that had good banks remote from each other in place, remain ſecure: Tanais ſmoaked in the middle of its waters, and aged Peneus, and the Theutrantean Caicus, and the ſwift Iſmenus, with the Phocaick Erymanthus, and Xanthus that was to burn again, and the yellow Lycormas.* 246. *And Mæander, who plays in his winding ſtreams; and the Mygdonian Melas, and the Tænarean Eurotas. The Babylonian Euphrates too was dry'd up; Orontes grew dry, and the ſwift Thermodoon, and Ganges, and Phaſis and Iſter.* 250. *Alpheus boils; the banks of the Sperchius burn; and the gold, which Tagus carries in its ſtream, melts with the fire: and the river birds, which ſerenaded the Mæonian banks with their ſongs, grew vaſtly hot in the middle of Cayſter.*

Nilus

Nilus in extremum fugit perterritus orbem,
Occuluitque caput, quod adhuc latet. Oſtia ſeptem
Pulverulenta vacant ſeptem ſine flumine valles:
Sors eadem Iſmarios Hebrum cum Strymone ſiccat,
Heſperioſque amnes, Rhenum, Rhodanumque, Padumque,
Cuique fuit rerum promiſſa potentia, Tybrin.
Diſſilit omne ſolum; penetratque in Tartara rimis
Lumen, & infernum terret cum conjuge regem.
Et mare contrahitur: ſiccæque eſt campus arenæ,
Quod modo pontus erat: quoſque altum texerat æquor,
Exſiſtunt montes, & ſparſas Cycladas augent.
Ima petunt piſces: nec ſe ſuper æquora curvi
Tollere conſuetas audent delphines in auras:
Corpora phocarum ſummo reſupina profundo
Exanimata natant. Ipſum quoque Nerea, fama eſt,
Doridaque, & natas, tepidis latuiſſe ſub antris.
Ter Neptunus aquis cum torvo brachia vultu
Exſerere auſus erat: ter non tulit aeris æſtus.
Alma tamen tellus, ut erat circumdata ponto,
Inter aquas pelagi, contractoſque undique fontes,
Qui ſe condiderant in opacæ viſcera matris,
Suſtulit omniferos collo tenus arida vultus:
Oppoſuitque manum fronti: magnoque tremore
Omnia concutiens paulum ſubſedit, & infra,
Quam ſolet eſſe, fuit: ſacraque ita voce locuta eſt:
Si placet hoc, meruique, quid, o, tua fulmina ceſſant,

The affrighted Nile retired into the furtheſt part of the *world, and hid his head, which ſtill lies hid. His ſeven mouths are void* of water, and *duſty, being ſeven Valleys without any water* in them. *The ſame misfortune dries up the Iſmarian* rivers, *Hebrus with Strymon; and the weſtern rivers, the Rhine, and the Rhone, and the Po, and the Tyber, to whom the government of the world was granted. All the ground burſts aſunder, and the light penetrates thro' the chinks into hell, and terrifies the infernal king with his wife: and the ſea is contracted; and that is a field of dry ſand, which lately was ſea. The mountains too, which the deep ſea had covered, ſtart up, and increaſe* the number of *the ſcattered Cyclades. The fiſh get to the bottom: nor dare the crooked dolphins raiſe themſelves above the ſeas into the air,* as *uſual. The bodies of ſea-calves lie belly upwards, dead upon the top of the deep. The report is too, that Nereus himſelf, and Doris, and their daughters, lay hid in the heated caverns. Three times Neptune ventured to thruſt his arms, with a ſtern countenance, out of the waters; but three times he could not bear the ſcorching heat of the air. Yet the kindly earth, as ſhe was ſurrounded with the ſea, amidſt the waters of the main, and the ſprings on all ſides contracted, which had hid themſelves in the bowels of their dark mother, lifts up, dry* as ſhe was, *her all-bearing face, and held her hand before her forehead, and ſhaking all things with a vaſt trembling, ſhe ſunk down a little, and was below what ſhe uſes to be; and thus ſpeaks with her ſacred voice. If this pleaſes you, and I have deſerved it, why do your thunders* ceaſe,

Summe

Summe Deum? liceat perituræ viribus ignis,
Igne perire tuo; clademque auctore levare.
Vix equidem fauces hæc ipſa in verba reſolvo.
(Preſſerat ora vapor) toſtos en aſpice crines,
Inque oculis fumum: volitant ſuper ora favillæ.
Hoſne mihi fructus, hunc fertilitatis honorem
Officiique refers; quod adunci vulnera aratri,
Raſtrorumque fero, totoque exerceor anno?
Quod pecori frondes, alimentaque mitia, fruges
Humano generi, vobis quod thura miniſtro?
Sed tamen exitium fac me meruiſſe: quid undæ,
Quid meruit frater? cur illi tradita ſorte
Æquora decreſcunt, & ab æthere longius abſunt?
Quod ſi nec fratris, nec te mea gratia tangit;
At cœli miſerere tui. Circumſpice utrumque;
Fumat uterque polus: quos ſi vitiaverit ignis,
Atria veſtra ruent. Atlas en ipſe laborat:
Vixque ſuis humeris candentem ſuſtinet axem.
Si freta, ſi terræ pereunt, ſi regia cœli;
In chaos antiquum confundimur. Eripe flammis,
Si quid adhuc ſupereſt: & rerum conſule ſummæ.
Dixerat hæc Tellus; neque enim tolerare vaporem
Ulterius potuit, nec dicere plura: ſuumque
Rettulit os in ſe, propioraque Manibus antra.
At pater omnipotens Superos teſtatus, & ipſum
Qui dederat currus, niſi opem ferat, omnia fato

O you greateſt of the Gods? Let me, if I muſt periſh by the force of fire, periſh by your fire; and make my misfortune more eaſy to me, *by the author* of it. *Indeed* it is *with much ado I get my jaws open for theſe very words (the ſteam had almoſt ſtopt her mouth) lo, behold my ſinged hair, and the ſmoak in my eyes: the embers* too *fly over my mouth.* 285. *Do you return me theſe fruits, this honour of my fertility and ſervice, for that I bear the wounds of the crooked plough and harrows, and am exerciſed all the year round, for that I furniſh leaves for the cattle, and pleaſant food for mankind, and frankincenſe for you?* 290. *But ſuppoſe I had deſerved deſtruction, what* have *the waters* deſerved? *What has your brother deſerved? Why do the ſeas, delivered to him by lot, decreaſe, and are removed further from the ſky? But if neither a regard for your brother, nor me, affects you; yet pity your own heaven: look about, both poles ſmoak on each hand* of you; *which if the fire deſtroys, your palaces will tumble.* 296. *Lo Atlas himſelf is in diſtreſs, and hardly ſupports the burning heavens upon his ſhoulders. If the ſea, if the earth periſhes, if the palace of heaven periſhes, we are* then *jumbled into the old Chaos again. Deliver it from the flames, if there be any thing yet left; and provide for* the preſervation of *the world.* 301. *Here Tellus ended; for indeed ſhe could not bear the heat any longer, nor ſay more; and pulled back her face within herſelf, and to caves* that are *nigh the ghoſts. But the almighty father calling* all *the Gods of heaven to witneſs, and him too that had given* Phaeton *the chariot, that unleſs he gave his aſſiſtance, all things would*

Interitura gravi; ſummam petit arduus arcem;
Unde ſolet latis nubes inducere terris;
Unde movet tonitrus, vibrataque fulmina jactat.
Sed neque, quas poſſet terris inducere, nubes
Tunc habuit: nec, quos coelo dimitteret, imbres.
Intonat: & dextra libratum fulmen ab aure
Miſit in aurigam: pariterque animaque rotiſque
Expulit, & ſævis compeſcuit ignibus ignes.
Conſternuntur equi: & ſaltu in contraria facto,
Colla jugo excutiunt, abruptaque lora relinquunt.
Illic fræna jacent, illic temone revulſus
Axis; in hac radii fractarum parte rotarum:
Sparſaque ſunt late laceri veſtigia currus.
At Phaeton, rutilos flamma populante capillos,
Volvitur in præceps, longoque per aera tractu
Fertur; ut interdum de coelo ſtella ſereno,
Etſi non cecidit, potuit cecidiſſe videri.
Quem procul a patria diverſo maximus orbe
Excipit Eridanus: ſpumantiaque abluit ora.
II & III. Naides Heſperiæ trifida fumentia flamma
Corpora dant tumulo: ſignantque hoc carmine ſaxum:
Hic ſitus eſt Phaeton, currus auriga paterni:
Quem ſi non tenuit, magnis tamen excidit auſis.
Nam pater obductos luctu miſerabilis ægro
Condiderat vultus: &, ſi modo credimus, unum
Iſſe diem ſine ſole ferunt. Incendia lumen

periſh by a heavy fate; he mounts aloft to the higheſt eminence of heaven, from whence he uſes to draw the clouds over the broad earth; from whence he rolls his thunder, and darts his brandiſh'd lightning. But then he neither had clouds to draw over the earth; nor ſhowers to pour down from the ſky. He thunders, and hurl'd the well-pois'd bolt from his right ear, direct upon the charioteer; and at once drove him from his life and ſeat, and ſtopped fires with cruel fires. 314. *The horſes are affrighted, and making a jump oppoſite* to the thunder, *they get their necks out of the yoke, and leave the harneſs* all *broke to pieces. In one place lie the bridles, in another the axle-tree pulled away from the poll; in another part the ſpoaks of the broken wheels; and the fragments of the chariot pulled in pieces were ſcattered far and wide.* 319. *But Phaeton, whilſt the flame burns his yellow hair, tumbles headlong, and moves in a long tract thro' the air; as ſometimes a ſtar, which if it did not fall from the ſerene heaven,* yet *might ſeem to fall. Whom the great river Eridanus receives in a* part of the world *far diſtant from his native country, and waſhes his ſmoaking face.*

II & III. *The Heſperian Naiades commit his body ſmoaking from the three-forked fire to a tomb, and inſcribe theſe verſes upon the ſtone. Here lies Phaeton, the guider of his father's chariot, which if he did not manage, yet he miſcarried in a grand attempt.* 329. *But the miſerable father hid his face overſpread with diſmal ſorrow, and, if we may believe it, they ſay that one day paſſed without* any *ſun. The fires gave light*

Præbe-

Præbebant; aliquiſque malo fuit uſus in illo.
At Clymene, poſtquam dixit quæcunque fuerunt
In tantis dicenda malis, lugubris & amens,
Et laniata ſinus, totum percenſuit orbem:
Exanimeſque artus primo, mox oſſa requirens,
Repperit oſſa tamen peregrina condita ripa.
Incubuitque loco: nomenque in marmore lectum
Perfudit lachrymis, & aperto pectore fovit.
Nec minus Heliades fletus, &, inania morti
Munera, dant lachrymas: & cæſæ pectora palmis
Non auditurum miſeras Phaetonta querelas
Nocte dieque vocant: adſternunturque ſepulchro.
Luna quater junctis implerat cornibus orbem:
Illæ more ſuo (nam morem fecerat uſus)
Plangorem dederant: e quis Phaethuſa ſororum
Maxima, cum vellet terræ procumbere, queſta eſt
Diriguiſſe pedes: ad quam conata venire
Candida Lampetie, ſubita radice retenta eſt.
Tertia, cum crinem manibus laniare pararet,
Avellit frondes. Hæc ſtipite crura teneri,
Illa dolet fieri longos ſua brachia ramos.
Dumque ea mirantur, complectitur inguina cortex;
Perque gradus uterum, pectuſque humeroſque manuſque
Ambit: & exſtabant tantum ora vocantia matrem.
Quid faciat mater; niſi, quo trahat impetus illam,
Huc eat, atque illuc? &, dum licet, oſcula jungat?

enough, *and there was ſome convenience in that calamity.* 333. *But Clymene, after ſhe had ſaid whatever things were to be ſaid in ſo great misfortunes, run over the whole world mourning and diſtracted, and tearing her boſom; and firſt ſeeking for his lifeleſs limbs, and then his bones, ſhe found his bones however buried upon the bank* of a *foreign* river; *and ſhe laid herſelf down upon the place, and with tears bedew'd his name engraven on the marble, and warmed it with her naked breaſt.* 340. *The Heliades,* or daughters of the ſun, *mourn no leſs, and bewail his death with tears, an empty preſent, and ſmiting their breaſts with their palms, call night and day upon Phaeton, who was not like to hear their miſerable complaints; and lie ſpread about his grave. The moon had four times filled up her diſk, by joining her horns; whilſt they, according to their cuſtom (for uſe had made it a cuſtom) uttered great lamentation; of which Phaethuſa, the eldeſt of the ſiſters, being deſirous to lie down upon the ground, complained that her feet grew ſtiff; to whom the fair Lampetie endeavouring to come, ſhe was detained by a root ſuddenly* growing about her feet. 350. *A third endeavouring to tear her hair, pulls off leaves; one complains that her legs were held faſt by the ſtump of a tree; another that her arms were become long boughs. And whilſt they wonder at theſe things, the bark cloſes upon their groins, and by degrees encompaſſes their bellies, and breaſts, and ſhoulders, and hands; and their mouths only were left out calling upon their mother.* 356. *What could their mother do? but run here and there, as frenzy moves her, and join her mouth* with theirs, i. e. kiſs them, *whilſt ſhe may.*

Non

Non ſatis eſt: truncis avellere corpora tentat,
Et teneros manibus ramos abrumpere: at inde
Sanguineæ manant, tanquam de vulnere, guttæ.
Parce, precor, mater, quæcunque eſt ſaucia, clamat:
Parce, precor: noſtrum laniatur in arbore corpus.
Jamque vale. Cortex in verba noviſſima venit.
Inde fluunt lachrymæ: ſtillataque ſole rigeſcunt
De ramis electra novis: quæ lucidus amnis
Excipit, & nuribus mittit geſtanda Latinis.
IV. Adfuit huic monſtro proles Stheneleia Cycnus,
Qui tibi materno quamvis a ſanguine junctus,
Mente tamen, Phaeton, propior fuit. Ille, relicto
(Nam Ligurum populos, & magnas rexerat urbes)
Imperio, ripas virides amnemque querelis
Eridanum implerat, ſilvamque ſororibus auctam:
Cum vox eſt tenuata viro: canæque capillos
Diſſimulant plumæ: collumque a pectore longum
Porrigitur, digitoſque ligat junctura rubentes:
Penna latus veſtit: tenet os ſine acumine roſtrum:
Fit nova Cycnus avis. Nec ſe cœloque, Jovique
Credit, ut injuſte miſſi memor ignis ab illo.
Stagna colit, patuloſque lacus: ignemque peroſus,
Quæ colat, elegit contraria flumina flammis.
V & VI. Squallidus interea genitor Phaetontis, & expers
Ipſe ſui decoris, qualis cum deficit orbem
Eſſe ſolet: lucemque odit, ſeque ipſe, diemque:

But that *is not enough: ſhe tries to pull their bodies out of the trunks of the trees, and breaks the tender branches with her hands: but from thence drops of blood flow as from a wound.* 361. *Which ſoever* of them *is wounded, cries out, O mother, ſpare me, I beſeech you; ſpare me, I beſeech you: my body is torn in the tree; and now farewell: the bark came over the laſt words.* 364. *From thence the tears flow; and amber dropping from the new boughs, harden in the ſun; which the clear river receives, and ſends to be worn by the Latin Ladies.*

IV. *Cycnus the ſon of Sthenelus, was by at this ſtrange event; who tho' he was allied to thee, Phaeton, by the blood of his mother, yet was he nearer to thee in affection. He leaving his kingdom (for he reigned over the people and cities of the Ligurians) filled the green banks, and the river Po, and the wood augmented with his ſiſters, with his complaints; when the man's voice was rendered ſhrill, and gray feathers conceal his hair and his neck is ſtretched out to a great length from his breaſt, and a membrane ties together his red toes: wings cover his ſides; a bill without a point takes up his mouth.* 377. *Cycnus becomes a new bird; and does not truſt himſelf to the ſky and Jupiter, as being mindful of the fire unjuſtly thrown by him. He frequents the pools, and wide lakes; and hating fire, made choice of the rivers, contrary to flames, to dwell in.*

V & VI. *In the mean time, the father of Phaeton appearing duſkiſh, and deſtitute of his* uſual *comelineſs,* juſt *ſuch as he uſes to be, when he ſuffers an eclipſe in his diſk, both hates the light, himſelf, and the day;*

Datque animum in luctus: & luctibus adjicit iram:
Officiumque negat mundo. Satis, inquit, ab ævi
Sors mea principiis fuit irrequieta: pigetque
Actorum ſine fine mihi, ſine honore, laborum:
Quilibet alter agat portantes lumina currus.
Si nemo eſt, omneſque Dei non poſſe fatentur;
Ipſe agat: ut ſaltem, dum noſtras tentat habenas,
Orbatura patres aliquando fulmina ponat
Tum ſciet, ignipedum vires expertus equorum,
Non meruiſſe necem, qui non bene rexerit illos.
Talia dicentem circumſtant omnia Solem
Numina: neve velit tenebras inducere rebus,
Supplice voce rogant. Miſſos quoque Jupiter ignes
Excuſat, precibuſque minas regaliter addit.
Colligit amentes, & adhuc terrore paventes,
Phœbus equos: ſtimuloque domans & verbere ſævit:
Sævit enim, natumque objectat, & imputat illis.
At pater omnipotens ingentia mœnia cœli
Circuit: &, ne quid labefactum viribus ignis
Corruat, explorat. Quæ poſtquam firma, ſuique
Roboris eſſe videt: terras, hominumque labores
Perſpicit. Arcadiæ tamen eſt impenſior illi
Cura ſuæ, fonteſque, & nondum audentia labi
Flumina reſtituit: dat terræ gramina, frondes
Arboribus; læſaſque jubet revireſcere ſilvas.
Dum redit, itque frequens; in virgine Nonacrina

and gives up his mind to ſorrow, and adds reſentment to his ſorrow, and denies his ſervice to the world. 386. *My condition, ſays he, has been reſtleſs enough from the beginning of time, and I repent of the pains taken by me without end, and without honour. Let any one elſe drive the chariot that carries the light. If there be no body, and all the Gods confeſs they cannot do it, let him,* i. e. Jupiter, *drive it, that however, whilſt he proves our reins, he may hereafter lay aſide his thunder, which deprives fathers of their children. Then he will know, when he has tried the ſtrength of the fire-footed horſes, that he did not deſerve death, who could not well govern them.* 394. *All the Deities ſtand about the ſun, ſaying ſuch things; and beg with humble ſupplication, that he would not bring* eternal *darkneſs upon the earth. Jupiter too excuſes the fire thrown* at his ſon, *and like a King, adds threats to his intreaties.* Upon that *Phœbus gets his raging and ſtill terrify'd horſes together; and in order to tame them, vents his fury upon them with goad and whip; for he is enrag'd againſt them, and upbraids them with his ſon, and charges* his death *upon them. But the Almighty father goes round the great walls of heaven, and carefully ſearches, leſt any part ſhould be impaired by the violence of the fire; which after he ſaw to be ſecure, and in their* full *ſtrength, he views the earth, and the works of men (yet he has a more particular care of his* dear *Arcadia) and he reſtores the ſprings, and the rivers not yet daring to run: he gives graſs to the earth, leaves to the trees, and commands the damaged woods to grow green again.* 409. *Whilſt he frequently goes and comes, he ſtopt ſhort at* the ſight

Hæſit: & accepti caluere ſub oſſibus ignes.
Non erat hujus opus lanam mollire trahendo;
Nec poſitu variare comas: ubi fibula veſtem,
Vitta coercuerat neglectos alba capillos;
Et modo leve manu jaculum, modo ſumpſerat arcum:
Miles erat Phœbes: nec Mænalon attigit ulla
Gratior hac Triviæ. Sed nulla potentia longa eſt.
Ulterius medio ſpatium Sol altus habebat;
Cum ſubit illa nemus, quod nulla ceciderat ætas.
Exuit hic humero pharetram, lentoſque retendit
Arcus: inque ſolo, quod texerat herba, jacebat:
Et pictam poſita pharetram cervice premebat.
Jupiter ut vidit feſſam, & cuſtode vacantem;
Hoc certe conjux furtum mea neſciet, inquit:
Aut ſi reſcierit; ſunt, o ſunt jurgia tanti?
Protinus induitur faciem cultumque Dianæ:
Atque ait, o comitum virgo pars una mearum,
In quibus es venata jugis; de ceſpite virgo
Se levat: &, Salve numen, me judice, dixit,
Audiat ipſe licet, majus Jove. Ridet, & audit:
Et ſibi præferri ſe gaudet: & oſcula jungit;
Nec moderata ſatis, nec ſic a virgine danda.
Qua venata foret ſilva narrare parantem
Impedit amplexu: nec ſe ſine crimine prodit.
Illa quidem contra, quantum modo fœmina poſſit,
(Aſpiceres utinam, Saturnia, mitior eſſes!)

of a Nonacrine virgin; and the fires received within his bones grew raging hot. Her buſineſs was not to ſoften the wool by teazing it, nor to plait her hair in different manners: but a buckle faſtened her coat to her, and a white fillet tied up her neglected hair; and one while ſhe took a light dart in her hand, another a bow. 415. She was a ſoldier of Phœbe, nor did any nymph come upon mount Mænalus more acceptable to Trivia, than ſhe. But no power is laſting. The high ſun had paſſed the meridian, when ſhe enters a grove, which no age had ever cut. 419. Here ſhe puts her quiver off her ſhoulder, and unbent her flexible bow, and lay down upon the ground which the graſs had covered, and preſſed her painted quiver with her neck laid upon it. When Jupiter ſaw her weary, and without a keeper, certainly, ſays he, my wife will never know of this ſtolen leap; or if ſhe does come to know of it, is, oh! is ſcolding of ſuch great import? 425. Immediately he puts on the form and the dreſs of Diana; and ſays, O virgin, one part of my companions, upon what mountains have you been hunting? The virgin raiſes herſelf from the turf, and ſaid, hail Goddeſs, in my opinion, greater than Jupiter, let him hear what I ſay himſelf, if he will. He laughs, and hears, and rejoices that he is preferred before himſelf; and gives her kiſſes, neither moderate enough, nor ſo to be given by a virgin. 432. He hinders her going to tell him in what wood ſhe had been hunting, by an embrace, and does not diſcover himſelf without a crime. 434. She indeed on the other hand, as much as a woman could do (O daughter of Saturn, would you had ſeen her, you would have been more gentle to her!)

Illa quidem pugnat: ſed quæ ſuperare puella,
Quiſve Jovem poterat? ſuperum petit æthera victor
Jupiter. Huic odio nemus eſt, & conſcia ſilva.
Unde pedem referens pæne eſt oblita pharetram
Tollere cum telis, &, quem ſuſpenderat, arcum.
Ecce, ſuo comitata choro Dictynna per altum
Mænalon ingrediens, & cæde ſuperba ferarum,
Aſpicit hanc, viſamque vocat: clamata refugit;
Et timuit primo, ne Jupiter eſſet in illa.
Sed, poſtquam pariter Nymphas incedere vidit,
Senſit abeſſe dolos, numerumque acceſſit ad harum.
Heu quam difficile eſt, crimen non prodere vultu!
Vix oculos attollit humo: nec, ut ante ſolebat,
Juncta Deæ lateri, nec toto eſt agmine prima,
Sed ſilet; & læſi dat ſigna rubore pudoris.
Et (niſi quod virgo eſt) poterat ſentire Diana
Mille notis culpam. Nymphæ ſenſiſſe feruntur.
Orbe reſurgebant Lunaria cornua nono;
Cum Dea venatrix, fraternis languida flammis,
Nacta nemus gelidum: de quo cum murmure labens
Ibat, & attritas verſabat rivus arenas.
Ut loca laudavit; ſummas pede contigit undas.
His quoque laudatis, procul eſt, ait, arbiter omnis;
Nuda ſuperfuſis tingamus corpora lymphis.
Parrhaſis erubuit, cunctæ velamina ponunt:

She ſtruggles hard, 'tis true; but what girl, or who indeed could prevail againſt Jupiter? Jupiter having gained his point, makes to heaven: the grove and the conſcious wood is her averſion. 439. *Retreating thence,* (ſuch was her confuſion) *ſhe had well nigh forgot to take up her quiver with her arrows, and the bow which ſhe had hung up. Behold Dictynna,* i. e. Diana, *attended with her train* of nymphs, *marching over the lofty Mænalus, and proud of the ſlaughter of wild-beaſts* ſhe had made, *eſpies, and forthwith hails her: ſhe being call'd, drew back; and was at firſt afraid, leſt Jupiter might alſo be in her.* 445. *But after ſhe ſaw the nymphs walking along with her, ſhe was convinc'd there was no roguery* in the caſe; *and came up to their train. Alas! how difficult it is not to betray a crime by one's looks! She ſcarce lifts her eyes from the ground; nor does ſhe walk, as uſual, cloſe by the ſide of the Goddeſs; nor is ſhe foremoſt in the company; but ſhe is ſilent, and by her bluſhes gives ſigns of her injured modeſty.* 451. *And Diana (but ſhe's a maid) might have perceived her fault by a thouſand tokens: her nymphs, they ſay, perceived it. The moon had juſt now begun her ninth courſe; when the hunting Goddeſs faint from her brother's flames, lighted upon a cool grove, out of which flow'd a murmuring ſtream, and bore down the attenuated ſand.* 457. *After ſhe had commended the place, ſhe tap'd the ſurface of the waters with her foot; and commending them too, ſhe ſays, here none can ſee us: let us waſh our bodies with waters poured upon them.* 461. *Parrhaſis bluſhed; they all put off their cloaths;*

Una moras quærit. Dubitanti veſtis adempta eſt:
Quæ poſita, nudo patuit cum corpore crimen.
Attonitæ, manibuſque uterum celare volenti,
I procul hinc, dixit, nec ſacros pollue fontes,
Cynthia: deque ſuo juſſit ſecedere cœtu.
Senſerat hoc olim magni matrona Tonantis:
Diſtuleratque graves in idonea tempora pœnas.
Cauſa moræ nulla eſt: & jam puer Arcas (ad ipſum
Indoluit Juno) fuerat de pellice natus.
Quo ſimul obvertit ſævam cum lumine mentem;
Scilicet hoc unum reſtabat, adultera, dixit,
Ut fœcunda fores: fieretque injuria partu
Nota: Joviſque mei teſtatum dedecus eſſet.
Haud impune feres: adimam tibi nempe figuram,
Qua tibi, quaque places noſtro, importuna, marito.
Dixit: &, adverſa prenſis a fronte capillis,
Stravit humi pronam. Tendebat brachia ſupplex:
Brachia cœperunt nigris horreſcere villis,
Curvarique manus, & aduncos creſcere in ungues,
Officioque pedum fungi: laudataque quondam
Ora Jovi, lato fieri deformia rictu.
Neve preces animos, & verba ſuperflua flectant:
Poſſe loqui eripitur. Vox iracunda, minaxque,
Plenaque terroris rauco de gutture fertur.
Mens antiqua tamen facta quoque manſit in urſa.

She alone affects delays: her coat was taken from her whilſt *doubting* what to do; *which being put off, her crime appeared with her naked body. The Cynthian Goddeſs,* Diana, *ſaid to her being confounded, and endeavouring to cover her womb with her hands; Hence be gone, and pollute not* theſe *ſacred ſprings: and commanded her to leave her train.* 467. *The wife of the great thunderer had perceived this ſome time before; and had put off the heavy puniſhment* deſigned her *to a proper time. There is* now *no longer reaſon for delay: for now the boy* called *Arcas, (which was no ſmall grief to Juno) was born of her huſband's miſs.* 470. *Whereupon ſhe turn'd her thoughts, full of reſentment, and her eyes upon her, and ſaid, Be it known to thee, thou adultreſs, I only waited, 'till thou ſhould'ſt be brought to bed, that my injury might thereby become notorious, and my Jupiter's baſeneſs be openly declar'd.* 475. *Thou ſhalt not go unpuniſhed; for I will ſpoil that ſhape of thine, in which thou prideſt thyſelf, and with which thou, plaguy baggage, charmeſt my huſband.* 477. *She ſaid; and ſeizing her foretop, dragg'd her to the ground. She held out her ams in a ſuppliant manner: her arms begun to grow rough with black hairs, and her hands to be bent, and to grow into crooked claws, and to perform the office of feet; and her mouth, formerly admir'd by Jupiter, to become deformed with a wide opening.* 482. *And leſt prayers and intreaties ſhould bend her mind* to pity, *the power of ſpeaking is taken from her: an angry and threatening voice, and full of terrour, iſſues from her boarſe throat.* 485. *Yet her former underſtanding continued in her too,* after ſhe was *become a bear;*

As-

Aſſiduoque ſuos gemitu teſtata dolores,
Qualeſcunque manus ad cœlum & ſidera tollit:
Ingratumque Jovem, nequeat cum dicere ſentit.
Ah quoties, ſola non auſa quieſcere ſilva,
Ante domum, quondamque ſuis erravit in agris!
Ah quoties per ſaxa canum latratibus acta eſt!
Venatrixque metu venantum territa fugit!
Sæpe feris latuit viſis; oblita quod eſſet:
Urſaque conſpectos in montibus horruit urſos:
Pertimuitque lupos; quamvis pater eſſet in illis.
Ecce Lycaoniæ proles ignara parenti
Arcas adeſt, ter quinque fere natalibus actis.
Dumque feras ſequitur; dum ſaltus eligit aptos,
Nexilibuſque plagis ſilvas Erymanthidas ambit;
Incidit in matrem. Quæ reſtitit Arcade viſo:
Et cognoſcenti ſimilis fuit. Ille refugit:
Immotoſque oculos in ſe ſine fine tenentem
Neſcius extimuit: propiuſque accedere aventi
Vulnifico fuerat fixurus pectora telo:
Arcuit omnipotens: pariterque ipſoſque nefaſque
Suſtulit; & celeri raptos per inania vento
Impoſuit cœlo, vicinaque ſidera fecit.
Intumuit Juno, poſtquam inter ſidera pellex
Fulſit: & ad canam deſcendit in æquora Tethyn,
Oceanumque ſenem; quorum reverentia movit
Sæpe Deos: cauſamque viæ ſcitantibus inſit;

and ſignifying her ſorrow by continual groaning, ſhe lifts up ſuch hands as ſhe had to heaven and the ſtars; and tho' ſhe cannot call Jupiter ungrateful, ſhe thinks him ſo. 489. *Ah how often, not daring to reſt* a-nights *in the lonely wood, did ſhe wander about before her own houſe, and in lands formerly her own! Ah how often was ſhe driven by the cry of dogs over the mountains! and tho' a huntreſs herſelf, ſhe fled from hunters, frighted. She oftentimes lay hid upon ſeeing wild-beaſts, forgetting what ſhe was; and* tho' *a bear herſelf, dreaded the bears ſeen* by her *in the mountains, and was much afraid of the wolves, tho' her father was amongſt them.* 496. *Behold Arcas comes, her ſon, ignorant of his Lycaonian mother, bearing three times five years upon his* laſt *birth-day; and whilſt he purſues the wild beaſts, whilſt he chuſes foreſts proper for hunting, and encloſes the Erymanthian woods with his platted nets, he lights upon his mother, who ſtood ſtill upon ſeeing Arcas, and was like one that knew him. He drew back; and not knowing her, was afraid at her keeping her eyes fix'd without ceaſing upon him; and ſhe ſeeming deſirous of coming nearer to him, he was going to run her through the breaſt with his wounding ſpear.* 505. *The Almighty prevented it; and took away both them, and the wickedneſs* intended, *together; and placed them, carried through the air with a ſwift wind, in heaven, and made them neighbouring ſtars. Juno ſwelled* with rage, *after her huſband's miſs ſhone amongſt the ſtars; and goes down into the ſea to hoary Tethys, and the aged Ocean; a regard for whom has oftentimes moved the Gods: and ſays to them enquiring the occaſion of her coming,*

Quæritis ætheris quare regina Deorum
Sedibus huc adſim? pro me tenet altera cœlum.
Mentiar, obſcurum niſi nox cum fecerit orbem,
Nuper honoratas ſummo mea vulnera cœlo
Videritis ſtellas illic, ubi Circulus axem
Ultimus extremum ſpatioque breviſſimus ambit.
Eſt vero, cur quis Junonem lædere nolit,
Offenſamque tremat; quæ proſim ſola nocendo?
En ego quantum egi! quam vaſta potentia noſtra eſt!
Eſſe hominem vetui: facta eſt Dea. Sic ego pœnas
Sontibus impono! ſic eſt mea magna poteſtas!
Vendicet antiquam faciem, vultuſque ferinos
Detrahat; Argolica quod in ante Phoronide fecit.
Cur non & pulſa ducat Junone, meoque
Collocet in thalamo, ſocerumque Lycaona ſumat?
At vos, ſi læſæ contemptus tangit alumnæ,
Gurgite cæruleo ſeptem prohibete Triones:
Sideraque in cœlo ſtupri mercede recepta
Pellite: ne puro tingatur in æquore pellex.
VII. Di maris annuerant. Habili Saturnia curru
Ingreditur liquidum pavonibus aera pictis:
Tam nuper pictis cæſo pavonibus Argo;
Quam tu nuper eras, cum candidus ante fuiſſes,
Corve loquax, ſubito nigrantes verſus in alas.
Nam fuit hæc quondam niveis argentea pennis
Ales, ut æquaret totas ſine labe columbas:

Do you aſk me, why I the Queen of the Gods, am come hither from the ætherial habitations? Another has now poſſeſſion of heaven, inſtead of me. 514. *Let me be a lyar, if when the night ſhall make the world dark, you ſee not in the higheſt part of heaven ſtars there honoured to my great affliction, where the laſt circle, and the ſhorteſt in compaſs, ſurrounds the extreme* part of the *axis* of the world. *Is there indeed* any reaſon, *why any one ſhould be backward to injure Juno, and dread her being offended, who can only do* others *good, by doing them a miſchief? O what a mighty exploit have I done! how extenſive is my power!* 521. *I forbad her to be a woman; ſhe is made a Goddeſs: thus I puniſh offenders; thus I ſhew my mighty power. Let him claim* for her *her former ſhape, and take* from her *the form of a wild-beaſt; as he formerly did in the caſe of the Græcian Phoronis.* 525. *Why does he not divorce me, and marry her, and place her in my bed-chamber, and take Lycaon for his father-in-law? But do you, if the contempt of your injured foſter-child affects you, drive the ſeven Triones from your green waters; and repel the ſtars received into heaven, in reward of adultery; that my huſband's whore may not be dipped in your pure waves.*

VII. *The Gods of the ſea granted her requeſt. The daughter of Saturn enters the liquid air in her neat chariot, with her painted peacocks; peacocks as lately painted upon the killing of Argus, as thou, babbling crow waſt ſuddenly turned into black wings: whereas thou had'ſt been white before.* 536. *For this bird was formerly of a ſilver hue, with ſnow-white feathers; ſo that it equalled the doves* that are *wholly without ſpot;*

Nec

Nec ſervaturis vigili Capitolia voce
Cederet anſeribus, nec amanti flumina cycno.
Lingua fuit damno: lingua faciente loquaci,
Qui color albus erat, nunc eſt contrarius albo.
Pulchrior in tota, quam Lariſſæa Coronis,
Non fuit Æmonia; placuit tibi, Delphice, certe,
Dum vel caſta fuit, vel inobſervata. Sed ales
Senſit adulterium Phœbeius: utque latentem
Detegeret culpam non exorabilis index,
Ad dominum tendebat iter: quem garrula motis
Conſequitur pennis, ſcietur ut omnia, cornix.
Auditaque viæ cauſa, Non utile carpis,
Inquit, iter: ne ſperne meæ præſagia linguæ.
VIII. Quid fuerim, quid ſimq; vide; meritumq; require:
Invenies nocuiſſe fidem. Nam tempore quodam
Pallas Erichthonium, prolem ſine matre creatam,
Clauſerat Actæo texta de vimine ciſta:
Virginibuſque tribus gemino de Cecrope natis
Servandam dederat; ſed inconfeſſa quid eſſet,
Et legem dederat, ſua ne ſecreta viderent.
Abdita fronde levi denſa ſpeculabar ab ulmo,
Quid facerent. Commiſſa duæ ſine fraude tuentur,
Pandroſos atque Herſe. Timidas vocat una ſorores
Aglauros; nodoſque manu diducit; at intus
Infantemque vident, apporrectumque draconem.
Acta Deæ refero: pro quo mihi gratia talis

nor would it yield to the geeſe that were to ſave the Capital by their watchful voice, nor to the ſwan who loves the rivers. Its tongue was its misfortune: its babbling tongue giving the occaſion, that the colour which was white, is now contrary to white. 542. There was not a more beautiful Lady *in all Æmonia, than the Lariſſæan Coronis. She certainly pleaſed thee Apollo, as long as ſhe continued either chaſte or unobſerved: but the Phœbean bird found out her pranks; and the inexorable informer wing'd away to his maſter, to diſcloſe the ſecret: whom the prattling jack-daw follows upon his moving wings, in order to enquire into the whole affair; and hearing the occaſion of his going, Your journey, ſays he, will not turn out to your advantage: deſpiſe not the preſages of my tongue.*

VIII. *Conſider what I was, and what I am, and enquire into my deſerts; you will find my fidelity was my ruin. For upon a certain time Pallas had ſhut up Erichthonius, a child born without a mother, in a baſket made of Actæan twigs; and gave it to keep to the three virgins deſcended from the double-formed Cecrops,* i. e. his daughters; *but indeed told them not what it was, and gave them a charge not to look into her ſecrets. I being hid amongſt the light leaves, obſerved from a thick elm what they did. 559. Two* of them, *Pandroſos and Herſe, keep what was committed to them, without treachery.* One *of them, Aglauros, calls her ſiſters timorous, and unties the knots* of the baſket *with her hand; and they behold within a child, and a ſnake laid by him. I tell what was done to the Goddeſs; for which this requital is made me,*

Redditur

Redditur, ut dicar tutela pulſa Minerva;
Et ponar poſt noctis avem. Mea pœna volucres
Admonuiſſe poteſt, ne voce pericula quærant.
At puto, non ultro, nec quicquam tale rogantem
Me petiit. Ipſa licet hoc a Pallade quæras:
Quamvis irata eſt, non hoc irata negabit.
Nam me Phocaica clarus tellure Coroneus
(Nota loquor) genuit, fueramque ego regia virgo:
Divitibuſque procis (ne me contemne) petebar.
Forma mihi nocuit. Nam dum per littora lentis
Paſſibus, ut ſoleo, ſumma ſpatiarer arena,
Vidit, & incaluit pelagi Deus: utque precando
Tempora cum blandis abſumſit inania verbis:
Vim parat, & ſequitur. Fugio, denſumque relinquo
Littus, & in molli nequicquam laſſor arena.
Inde Deos, hominеſque voco: nec contigit ullum
Vox mea mortalem. Mota eſt pro virgine virgo,
Auxiliumque tulit. Tendebam brachia cœlo:
Brachia cœperunt levibus nigreſcere pennis.
Rejicere ex humeris veſtem molibar; at illa
Pluma erat, inque cutem radices egerat imas.
Plangere nuda meis conabar pectora palmis:
Sed neque jam palmas, nec pectora nuda gerebam.
Currebam; nec, ut ante, pedes retinebat arena:
Et ſumma tollebar humo. Mox acta per auras
Evehor, & data ſum comes inculpata Minervæ.

that I am ſaid to be diſcarded from under the protection of Minerva, and am placed after the bird of the night. 565. *My puniſhment may warn birds not to court danger by their babbling. Yet I remember, ſhe invited me* to her ſervices, *without my offering myſelf, or aſking ſo great an honour: you may enquire into this* matter *of Pallas herſelf, altho' ſhe be angry with me; yet angry* as ſhe is, *ſhe will not deny this.* 570. *For Coroneus,* a Prince *famous in the land of Phocis, (I ſay things well known to the world) begot me; and ſo I was a lady of royal birth; and was courted by rich wooers (do not deſpiſe me.) My beauty was my misfortune: for as I was walking with ſlow paces along the ſhores, as I uſed to do, upon the top of the ſands, the God of the ſea ſaw me, and was inflamed, and after he had ſpent* ſome *time to no purpoſe in ſolliciting me* to a compliance with his inclinations, *with the ſofteſt words, he prepares for violence, and purſues me: away I ſcour, and leave the cloſe ſhore, and am tired to no purpoſe in the ſoft ſand.* 579. *Upon that I invoke both Gods and men; but my voice did not reach any mortal* at all: *a virgin was moved for a virgin, and gave me aſſiſtance. I held up my arms to heaven: my arms begun to grow black with light feathers. I endeavoured to throw my cloaths off my ſhoulders, but they were feathers, and had run their roots deep into my ſkin.* 585. *I endeavoured to ſmite my naked breaſts with my palms, but I had now neither palms, nor naked breaſts. I ran; nor did the ſand retard my feet, as before: but I was lifted up from the ſurface of the ground. By and by I mount up, and move through the air, and am given for a faultleſs companion to Minerva.*

Quid

Quid tamen hoc prodeſt, ſi diro facta volucris
Crimine Nyctimene noſtro ſucceſſit honori?
IX. An, quæ per totam res eſt notiſſima Leſbon,
Non audita tibi eſt? patrium temeraſſe cubile
Nyctimenen? avis illa quidem: ſed conſcia culpæ
Conſpectum lucemque fugit, tenebriſque pudorem
Celat; & a cunctis expellitur æthere toto.
Talia dicenti, Tibi, ait, revocamina, corvus,
Sint precor iſta malo: nos vanum ſpernimus omen.
Nec cœptum dimittit iter; dominoque jacentem
Cum juvene Æmonio vidiſſe Coronida narrat.
Laurea delapſa eſt audito crimine amantis:
Et pariter vultuſque Deo, plectrumque, colorque
Excidit. Utque animus tumida fervebat ab ira;
Arma aſſueta capit; flexumque a cornibus arcum
Tendit: & illa ſuo toties cum pectore juncta
Indevitato trajecit pectora telo.
Icta dedit gemitum, tractoque a vulnere ferro,
Candida Puniceo purfudit membra cruore:
Et dixit, potui pœnas tibi, Phœbe, dediſſe:
Sed perperiſſe prius. Duo nunc moriemur in una.
Hactenus; & pariter vitam cum ſanguine fudit.
Corpus inane animæ frigus letale ſecutum eſt.
Pœnitet heu ſero pœnæ crudelis amantem:
Seque, quod audierit, quod ſic exarſerit, odit:
Odit avem, per quam crimen cauſamque dolendi

591. *Yet what ſignifies this, if Nyctimene made a bird by a horrid crime, has ſucceeded me in my honour.*

XI. *Has not a thing, which is very well known throughout all Leſbos, been heard by you, that Nyctimene defiled her father's bed? She is a bird indeed; but being conſcious of her crime, ſhe avoids being ſeen, and the light; and conceals her ſhame in darkneſs; and is driven quite out of the air by all* the birds. *The crow ſays to him ſaying ſuch things, I wiſh thy recalling me may prove a miſchief to thee: we deſpiſe the vain omen. Nor does he drop his journey; and tells his maſter, that he ſaw Coronis lying with a young man of Æmonia.* 601. *His laurel-crown dropt off upon hearing the crime of his miſtreſs: and at once both his countenance, plectrum, and colour forſook the God; and his mind was heated with ſwelling rage.* 605. *He takes his wonted arms, and levels his bow bent from the extremities, and ſhot with an unerring arrow quite thro' that breaſt which had been ſo often joined with his own breaſt. When wounded, ſhe gave a groan; and pulling the arrow out of the wound, ſhe beſprinkled her white limbs with red gore: and ſaid, I might, Phœbus, have juſtly been puniſhed by you; but* I might *have brought forth firſt: now we ſhall two die in one.* 611. *Thus far* ſhe ſpoke; *and then poured out her blood, together with her life: a deadly cold ſeized her body void of life. The lover, alas! is ſorry too late for the cruel vengeance* he had taken; *and hates himſelf for having liſtened* to the bird, *for having been in ſuch a paſſion.* 615. *He hates the bird by which he was oblig'd to know the crime* of his miſtreſs, *and the*

Scire coactus erat: nervumque, arcumque, manumque
Odit; cumque manu temeraria tela ſagittas.
Collapſamque fovet: ſeraque ope vincere fata
Nititur; & medicas exercet inaniter artes.
Quæ poſtquam fruſtra tentata, rogumque parari
Senſit, & arſuros ſupremis ignibus artus;
Tum vero gemitus (neque enim cœleſtia tingi
Ora decet lachrymis) alto de corde petitos
Edidit. Haud aliter, quam cum ſpectante juvenca
Lactentis vituli, dextra libratus ab aure,
Tempora diſcuſſit claro cava malleus ictu.
Ut tamen ingratos in pectora fudit odores,
Et dedit amplexus, injuſtaque juſta peregit,
Non tulit in cineres labi ſua Phœbus eoſdem
Semina: ſed natum flammis uteroque parentis
Eripuit; geminique tulit Chironis in antrum.
Sperantemque ſibi non falſæ præmia linguæ
Inter aves albas vetuit conſidere corvum.
X. Semifer interea divinæ ſtirpis alumno
Lætus erat; miſtoque oneri gaudebat honore.
Ecce venit rutilis humeros protecta capillis
Filia Centauri; quam quondam Nympha Chariclo
Fluminis in rapidi ripis enixa, vocavit
Ocyroen. Non hæc artes contenta paternas
Edidiciſſe fuit; fatorum arcana canebat.
Ergo ubi fatidicos concepit mente furores,

the cauſe of his grief. He likewiſe hates his ſtring, and bow and hand; and with his hand, the raſh weapons, his arrows; and cheriſhes her in his bosom, *after ſhe was fallen down; and by late aſſiſtance endeavours to conquer fate; and practiſes his phyſical arts in vain.* 620. *When he found that all his attempts were fruitleſs, and that the funeral pile was made, and her limbs juſt ready to be burnt thereon; then indeed he uttered groans fetched from the bottom of his heart (for it is not lawful for the faces of the Gods to be wet with tears) no otherwiſe, than when an ax heaved from the right ear* of a butcher, *does, whilſt the cow looks on, batter to pieces the hollow temples of a ſucking calf, with a fair ſtroke.* 627. *Yet after Phœbus had poured out odours upon her breaſt, not at all acceptable* to her; *and given her embraces, and performed her obſequies haſtened by his injuſtice; he did not ſuffer his ſeed to ſink into the ſame aſhes; but deliver'd his ſon at once from the flames, and his mother's womb; and carried him into the cave of the double-ſhaped Chiron: and forbad the crow, expecting for himſelf a reward of his tongue not falſe, to remain amongſt the white birds.*

X. *In the mean time the half-beaſt, i. e.* Chiron, *was glad of a pupil of divine race: and rejoiced in the honour that was mixed with his trouble. Lo, the daughter of the Centaur, having her ſhoulders over-caſt with her yellow hair, comes; whom formerly the Nymph Chariclo having born upon the banks of a rapid river, called Ocyroe.* 639. *She was not content to learn her father's arts* only; but *ſung the ſecrets of the fates. Therefore after ſhe had conceived in her mind the prophetick fury,*

In-

Incaluitque Deo, quem clauſum pectore habebat;
Aſpicit infantum, totique ſalutifer orbi
Creſce puer, dixit: tibi ſe mortalia ſæpe
Corpora debebunt: animas tibi reddere ademptas
Fas erit. Idque ſemel, Diis indignantibus, auſus,
Poſſe dare hoc iterum flamma prohibebere avita:
Eque Deo corpus fies exſangue: Deuſque,
Qui modo corpus eras: & bis tua fata novabis.
Tu quoque, care pater, non jam mortalis, & ævis
Omnibus ut maneas, naſcendi lege creatus;
Poſſe mori cupies tum, cum cruciabere diræ
Sanguine ſerpentis per ſaucia membra recepto.
Teque ex æterno patientem numina mortis
Efficient: tripliceſque Deæ tua fila reſolvent.
Reſtabat fatis aliquid: ſuſpirat ab imis
Pectoribus, lacrymæque genis labuntur obortæ:
Atque ita, prævertunt, inquit, me fata; vetorque
Plura loqui; vociſque meæ præcluditur uſus.
Non fuerant artes tanti, quæ numinis iram
Contraxere mihi. Mallem neſciſſe futura.
Jam mihi ſubduci facies humana videtur;
Jam cibus herba placet: jam latis currere campis
Impetus eſt; in equam, cognataque corpora vertor.
Tota tamen quare? pater eſt mihi nempe biformis.
Talia dicentis pars eſt extrema querelæ
Intellecta parum: confuſaque verba fuere.

and was warmed with the God, whom ſhe held confined within her breaſt; ſhe look'd upon the boy, and ſaid, Grow, Child, the giver of health to the whole world; mortal bodies ſhall oftentimes owe their continuance in being to thee. Nay, *it will be poſſible for thee to reſtore life* when *taken away; and preſuming once to do it, (not without the diſpleaſure of the Gods) thou ſhalt be diſabled by thy grandſire's bolts ever to confer this* mighty benefit *for the future: and of a God thou ſhalt become a lifeleſs body; and a God* again, *who lately waſt a* lifeleſs *body: and thou ſhalt twice change thy fate.* 650. *Thou likewiſe, dear father, now immortal, and produced under this law at your nativity, to remain for ever, will then wiſh that thou couldſt die.* i. e. waſt mortal, *when thou ſhalt be tormented with the blood of a direful ſerpent, received into your wounded members; and the Gods,* in compliance with your wiſh, *ſhall make thee, of an immortal being, ſubject to death,* i. e. mortal; *and the three Goddeſſes* of deſtiny *ſhall cut thy thread* of life. 656. *She had ſomething ſtill further to add; when ſhe ſighs from the bottom of her breaſt, and tears burſting out, run down her cheeks: and thus ſhe ſays, the fates prevent me, and I am forbid to ſpeak more; and the uſe of my voice is precluded.* 660. *My arts were not ſo much worth, which have brought the anger of a God upon me; I wiſh I had not known things to come. Now human ſhape ſeems to be withdrawing from me: now graſs pleaſes me for my food; now have I a ſtrong inclination to run in the wide fields: I am turned into a mare, and a body* already *allied to me: but yet why entirely? for my father is double-ſhaped.* 666. *The laſt part of her complaint, as ſhe was ſaying theſe words, was* but *little underſtood; and her words were confuſed.*

Mox nec verba quidem, nec equæ ſonus ille videtur:
Sed ſimilantis equam: parvoque in tempore certos
Edidit hinnitus: & brachia movit in herbas.
Tum digiti coeunt; & quinos aligat ungues
Perpetuo cornu levis ungula: creſcit & oris
Et colli ſpatium: longæ pars maxima pallæ
Cauda fuit. Utque vagi crines per colla jacebant,
In dextras abiere jubas: pariterque novata eſt
Et vox & facies. Nomen quoque monſtra dedere.
XI. Flebat, opemque tuam fruſtra Philyreius heros,
Delphice, poſcebat. Sed nec reſcindere magni
Juſſa Jovis poteras, nec, ſi reſcindere poſſes,
Tunc aderas: Elin Meſſeniaque arva colebas.
Illud erat tempus, quo te paſtoria pellis
Texit; onuſque fuit baculum ſilveſtre ſiniſtræ:
Alterius, diſpar ſeptenis fiſtula cannis.
Dumque amor eſt curæ, dum te tua fiſtula mulcet;
Incuſtoditæ Pylios memorantur in agros
Proceſſiſſe boves. Videt has Atlantide Maja
Natus: & arte ſua ſilvis occultat abactas.
Senſerat hoc furtum nemo, niſi notus in illo
Rure ſenex; Battum vicinia tota vocabant.
Divitis hic ſaltus herboſaque paſcua Nelei,
Nobiliumque greges cuſtos ſervabat equarum.
Hunc timuit, blandaque manu ſeduxit: & Eja
Quiſquis es, hoſpes, ait, ſi forte armenta requirat

and preſently they were not words indeed; nor do they ſeem to be the noiſe of a mare, but of one counterfeiting a mare: and in a little time ſhe uttered perfect neighings; and put down her arms upon the graſs. 671. *Then her fingers grow together, and a ſmooth hoof of one continued* piece of *horn binds up her five nails; the length of her face and neck grows: the greateſt part of her train becomes a tail; and as her hair lay ſcattered upon her neck, they paſs'd into a right-ſide name; and at once both her voice and ſhape was changed. And this wonderful change gave her a new name,* viz. Enippe.

XI. *The Philyreian Hero wept, and begged thy help, Apollo, in vain: for neither could'ſt thou annul the orders of great Jupiter; nor, if thou could'ſt annul them, waſt thou preſent: thou* then *dwelledſt in Elis, and the Meſſenian fields.* 681. *It was that time when a ſhepherd's pelt covered thee, and a ſtaff cut out of a wood was the burden of thy left hand, and of the other, a pipe conſiſting of ſeven unequal reeds. And whilſt love is* all *your concern, whilſt your pipe entertains you, ſome cows are ſaid to have ſtrayed unobſerved into the Pylian lands.* 686. *The ſon of Maia, the daughter of Atlas,* i. e. Mercury, *ſees them, and with his uſual cunning hides them, being driven off, in the woods. No body had perceived this theft, but an old fellow well known in that country: all the neighbourhood called him Battus. He kept the foreſts, and the flouriſhing paſtures of* one *Neleus, and* ſome *ſtuds of fine-bred mares.* 692. *This* fellow *he was afraid of, and took him aſide with a gentle hand; and ſays to him, Whoſoever thou art, ſtranger, if any one by chance ſhould enquire for theſe herds,*

Hæc aliquis, vidiſſe nega: neu gratia facto
Nulla rependatur; nitidam cape præmia vaccam:
Et dedit. Accepta, voces has reddidit hoſpes:
Tutus eas. Lapis iſte prius tua furta loquetur.
Et lapidem oſtendit. Simulat Jove natus abire.
Mox redit: & verſa pariter cum voce figura,
Ruſtice, vidiſti ſi quas hoc limite, dixit,
Ire boves: fer opem: furtoque ſilentia deme.
Juncta ſuo pretium dabitur tibi fœmina tauro.
At ſenior, poſtquam merces geminata, ſub illis
Montibus, inquit, erant. Et erant ſub montibus illis.
Riſit Atlantiades: &, Me mihi, perfide, prodis?
Me mihi prodis? ait. Perjuraque pectora vertit
In durum ſilicem: qui nunc quoque dicitur Index:
Inque nihil merito vetus eſt infamia ſaxo.
XII. Hinc ſe ſuſtulerat paribus caducifer alis:
Munychioſque volans agros, gratamque Minervæ
Deſpectabat humum, cultique arbuſta Lycæi.
Illa forte die caſtæ de more puellæ,
Vertice ſuppoſito, feſtas in Palladis arces
Pura coronatis portabant ſacra caniſtris.
Inde revertentes Deus aſpicit ales: iterque
Non agit in rectum; ſed in orbem curvat eundem.
Ut volucris viſis rapidiſſima milvus extis,
Dum timet, & denſi circumſtant ſacra miniſtri.

deny that you ſaw them; and leſt no requital ſhould be made you for ſo doing, take a handſome cow for your reward. 696. *And* accordingly *he gave him one. Upon receiving which, the ſtranger returned him theſe words; You may go ſafe; that ſtone ſhall ſpeak of your theft ſooner than I; and* at the ſame time *he pointed to a ſtone. The ſon of Jupiter pretends to march off.* 699. But *by and by returns; and changing his viſage together with his voice, Countryman, ſaid he, if you ſaw any cows go along this path, give me your help, and diſcover the theft; a cow joined together with her bull ſhall be given you, as a reward. But* then *the old blade, after his reward was doubled, They were, ſays he, under thoſe mountains; and they were* actually *under thoſe mountains.* 705. *The grandſon of Atlas laughed; and ſays, Doſt thou, thou treacherous raſcal, betray me to myſelf? Doſt thou betray me to myſelf? and* then *he turns his perjured breaſt into a hard ſtone, which is now called the touchſtone: and the old infamy* of Battus *is* ſtill *in the ſtone that deſerved none.*

XII. *Upon this, the wand-carrying God,* i. e. Mercury, *raiſed himſelf upon his equal wings; and flying along, looked down upon the Munychian fields, and the land grateful to Minerva, and the woods of the well-planted Lycæus.* 712. *That day by chance ſome chaſte damſels, according to cuſtom, were carrying upon their heads, into the joyful citadel of Pallas, pure holy things in baſkets crowned* with flowers. 715. *The winged God ſpies them returning from thence, and does not* now *ſteer his courſe directly forward, but wings round and round in a circle. As* that *moſt ſwift bird the kite, upon ſeeing of the bowels* of a victim, *whilſt he is afraid, and the miniſters ſtand thick about the ſacrifice,*

Flectitur in gyrum; nec longius audet abire:
Spemque ſuam motis avidus circumvolat alis.
Sic ſuper Actæas agilis Cyllenius arces
Inclinat curſus: & eaſdem circinat auras.
Quanto ſplendidior, quam cætera ſidera, fulget
Lucifer; & quanto te, Lucifer, aurea Phœbe;
Tanto virginibus præſtantior omnibus Herſe
Ibat: eratque decus pompæ, comitumque ſuarum.
Obſtupuit forma Jove natus: & æthere pendens
Non ſecus exarſit, quam cum Balearica plumbum
Funda jacit: volat illud, & incandeſcit eundo:
Et quos non habuit, ſub nubibus invenit, ignes.
Vertit iter: cœloque petit diverſa relicto:
Nec ſe diſſimulat; tanta eſt fiducia formæ.
Quæ quanquam juſta eſt; cura tamen adjuvat illam:
Permulcetque comas, chlamydemque, ut pendeat apte,
Collocat: ut limbus, totumque appareat aurum:
Ut teres in dextra, qua ſomnos ducit & arcet,
Virga ſit: ut terſis niteant talaria plantis.
Pars ſecreta domus ebore & teſtudine cultos
Tres habuit thalamos? quorum tu, Pandroſo, dextrum,
Aglauros lævum, medium poſſederat Herſe.
Quæ tenuit lævum, venientem prima notavit
Mercurium: nomenque Dei ſcitarier auſa eſt,
At cauſam adventus. Cui ſic reſpondit Atlantis
Pleioneſque nepos: Ego ſum, qui juſſa per auras
Verba patris porto. Pater eſt mihi Jupiter ipſe.

turns in a ring, and dares not go far away; and greedily flies about his hopes upon his waving wings: ſo does the nimble Cyllenian God bend his courſe over the Actæan caſtle; and wheels round the ſame air. 723. *As much as Lucifer ſhines brighter than the other ſtars; and as much as the golden moon* ſhines brighter *than Lucifer; ſo much more excellent* in point of beauty *than all the* other *virgins did Herſe march along; and was a grace to the ſolemnity; and her companions.* 727. *The ſon of Jupiter was aſtoniſhed at her beauty; and as he hung in the air, grew violent hot; no otherwiſe, than when a Balearian ſling throws out a lead-bullet: it flies along, and grows hot in its paſſage, and finds the fire, which it had not, under the clouds.* 731. *He alters his courſe; and leaving heaven, goes a different way: nor does he diſguiſe himſelf; ſo much confidence has he in his beauty. Which tho' it be* indeed *compleat, yet he improves it by his care: and combs his hair, and places his coat that it might hang agreeably, that the border and all its gold might appear:* and minds *that his long round ſtaff be in his right hand, with which he cauſes and drives away ſleep:* and *that his wings ſhine upon his ſpruce feet.* 738. *A private part of the houſe had three bed-chambers, adorned with ivory and tortoiſeſhell; of which thou Pandroſos,* hadſt *the right, Aglauros the left, and Herſe had the middlemoſt.* 741. *She that had the left, firſt obſerved Mercury coming, and ventured to aſk the name of the God, and the occaſion of his coming. To whom the grandſon of Atlas and Pleione replies: I am* he *who carry the commands of my father thro' the air. Jupiter is my father.* Nec

Nec fingam cauſas. Tu tantum fida ſorori
Eſſe velis, proliſque meæ matertera dici.
Herſe cauſa viæ. Faveas oramus amanti.
Adſpicit hunc oculis, iiſdem, quibus abdita nuper
Viderat Aglauros flavæ ſecreta Minervæ:
Proque miniſterio magni ſibi ponderis aurum
Poſtulat. Interea tectis excedere cogit.
Vertit ad hanc torvi Dea bellica luminis orbem,
Et tanto penitus traxit ſuſpiria motu,
Ut pariter pectus, poſitamque in pectore forti
Ægida concuteret. Subit, hanc arcana profana
Detexiſſe manu tum, cum ſine matre creatam
Lemnicolæ ſtirpem contra data fœdera vidit:
Et gratamque Deo fore jam, gratamque ſorori:
Et ditem ſumpto, quod avara popoſcerit, auro.
Protinus Invidiæ nigro ſquallentia tabo
Tecta petit. Domus eſt imis in vallibus antri
Abdita, ſole carens, non ulli pervia vento,
Triſtis, & ignavi pleniſſima frigoris; & quæ
Igne vacet ſemper, caligine ſemper abundet.
Huc ubi pervenit belli metuenda virago;
Conſtitit ante domum, (neque enim ſuccedere tectis
Fas habet) & poſtes extrema cuſpide pulſat.
Concuſſæ patuere fores. Videt intus edentem
Vipereas carnes, vitiorum alimenta ſuorum,
Invidiam: viſaque oculos avertit. At illa
Surgit humo pigra: ſemeſarumque relinquit

746. *Nor will I invent pretences: be you only willing to be faithful to your ſiſter, and to be called the aunt of my iſſue. Herſe is the cauſe of my coming* here; *we beg you would favour a lover. Aglauros looks upon him with the ſame eyes, with which ſhe had lately beheld the hidden ſecrets of the yellow-haired Minerva; and demands for her ſervice gold of great weight; and in the mean time obliges him to be gone out of the houſe.* 753. *The warlike Goddeſs turns upon her the orbs of her ſtern eyes, and fetched up ſighs with ſo thorough a motion, that ſhe ſhook at once her breaſt, and the goat-ſkin placed upon her breaſt.* 756. *It comes into* her mind, *that this* huſſy *had laid open her ſecrets with her profane hand then, when contrary to the orders given ſhe ſaw the Lemnian child, that was born without a mother; and would now be agreeable to the God, and agreeable to her ſiſter; and enriched with taking the gold which the covetous* wretch *had demanded.* 761. *Immediately ſhe repairs to the houſe of Envy, defiled with black gore. Her houſe lies concealed in the bottom of a cave wanting ſun, and not pervious to any wind; diſmal, and full of liſtleſs cold; and which is ever without fire, ever full of darkneſs.* 766. *When the virago, dreadful in war, was come hither, ſhe ſtood before the door (for ſhe does not count it lawful to go under the roof* of it) *and ſtrikes the door-poſts with the end of her ſpear. The door, upon being ſhaken, flew open: ſhe ſees Envy within, eating vipers fleſh, the nouriſhment of her vices; and as ſoon as ſhe ſaw her, ſhe turns away her eyes.* 771. *But ſhe riſes heavily from the ground, and leaves.*

Corpora

Corpora ſerpentum: paſſuque incedit inerti.
Utque Deam vidit formaque armiſque decoram;
Ingemuit: vultumque Deæ ad ſuſpiria duxit.
Pallor in ore ſedet: macies in corpore toto:
Nuſquam recta acies: livent rubigine dentes:
Pectora felle virent: lingua eſt ſuffuſa veneno:
Riſus abeſt, niſi quem viſi movere dolores.
Nec fruitur ſomno, vigilacibus excita curis:
Sed videt ingratos, intabeſcitque videndo
Succeſſus hominum: carpitque & carpitur una:
Suppliciumque ſuum eſt. Quamvis tamen oderat illam;
Talibus adfata eſt breviter Tritonia dictis:
Infice tabe tua natarum Cecropis unam.
Sic opus eſt. Aglauros ea eſt. Haud plura locuta,
Fugit; & impreſſa tellurem reppulit haſta.
Illa Deam obliquo fugientem lumine cernens;
Murmura parva dedit; ſucceſſurumque Minervæ
Indoluit: baculumque capit; quod ſpinea tortum
Vincula cingebant: adopertaque nubibus atris,
Quacunque ingreditur, florentia proterit arva,
Exuritque herbas, & ſumma cacumina carpit:
Afflatuque ſuo populos, urbeſque, domoſque
Polluit: & tandem Tritonida conſpicit arcem;
Ingeniis, opibuſque, & feſta pace virentem:
Vixque tenet lacrymas: quia nil lacrymabile cernit.
Sed poſtquam thalamos intravit Cecrope natæ;

the bodies of her ſerpents half-eaten; and moves along with a ſlow pace. And when ſhe ſaw the Goddeſs graced with beauty and comely *arms, ſhe groaned, and fetched ſighs at the beautiful appearance of the Goddeſs.* 776. *Paleneſs ſits in her face,* and *leanneſs in her whole body: ſhe never looks direct* upon you; *her teeth are black with ruſt; her breaſt is green with gall; her tongue is overſpread with poiſon: laughter is far from her, unleſs the uneaſineſs* of others *excite it.* 780. *Nor does ſhe enjoy ſleep, being kept awake with watchful cares; but ſhe ſees the ſucceſſes of men with regret, and pines away with ſeeing them: and ſhe teazes, and is teazed at the ſame time: and is her own torment. Yet tho' Tritonia hated her, ſhe ſpoke to her briefly in ſuch words* as theſe. 785. *Infect one of the daughters of Cecrops with thy poiſon; ſo there is occaſion: Aglauros is ſhe. Saying no more, ſhe made off; and repulſed the earth with her ſpear ſtruck againſt it. She beholding the Goddeſs, as ſhe fled away, with an oblique eye, uttered a few murmurs, and grieved at the ſucceſs of Minerva: and takes her ſtaff, which was wreath'd round with thorns; and being covered with black clouds, whereſoever ſhe goes, ſhe blaſts the flouriſhing fields, and burns up the graſs, and crops the tops of the poppies; and pollutes both people and cities, and houſes, with her breath: and at laſt ſhe eſpies the Tritonian citadel flouriſhing in* fine *wits, and riches, and joyful peace.* 797. *And ſhe ſcarce holds in her tears, becauſe ſhe ſees nothing to weep at. But after ſhe entered the bedchamber of the daughter of Cecrops,*

Juſſa

Juſſa facit; pectuſque manu ferrugine tincta
Tangit: & hamatis præcordia ſentibus implet.
Inſpiratque nocens virus, piceumque per oſſa
Diſſipat, & medio ſpargit pulmone, venenum.
Neve mali ſpatium cauſæ per latius errent,
Germanam ante oculos, fortunatumque ſororis
Conjugium, pulchraque Deum ſub imagine ponit:
Cunctaque magna facit. Quibus irritata, dolore
Cecropis occulto mordetur: & anxia nocte,
Anxia luce gemit; lentaque miſerrima tabe
Liquitur, ut glacies incerto ſaucia ſole:
Feliciſque bonis non ſecius uritur Herſes;
Quam cum ſpinoſis ignis ſupponitur herbis;
Quæ neque dant flammas, lenique tepore cremantur.
Sæpe mori voluit; ne quicquam tale videret:
Sæpe velut crimen rigido narrare parenti.
Denique in adverſo venientem limine ſedit
Excluſura Deum: cui blandimenta, preceſque,
Verbaque jactanti mitiſſima, Deſine, dixit:
Hinc ego me non ſum niſi te motura repulſo.
Stemus, ait, pacto, velox Cyllenius, iſto:
Cælataſque fores virga patefecit. At illi
Surgere conanti partes, quaſcunque ſedendo
Flectimus, ignava nequeunt gravitate moveri.
Illa quidem recto pugnat ſe attollere trunco:
Sed genuum junctura riget, friguſque per ungues

ſhe executes her orders; and touches her breaſt with her hand ſtained with a ruſty hue; and fills her midriff with jagged thorns; and breathes into her a pernicious blaſt; and diſſipates the black poiſon through her bones, and ſpreads it through the middle of her lungs. 803. *And that theſe cauſes of miſchief may not wander through too wide a ſpace, ſhe places her ſiſter, and the fortunate marriage of her ſiſter, and the God too under a beautiful appearance, before her eyes; and aggravates every thing.* 806. *By which the daughter of Cecrops being irritated, is gnawed with a ſecret grief; and groans, anxious by day, and anxious by night; and waſtes away, poor wretch, with a ſlow conſumption, as ice thaw'd with a low degree of heat: and ſhe burns with the good fortune of her happy ſiſter, no otherwiſe than when fire is put under thiſtles, which do not ſend forth flames, and are burnt with a gentle heat.* 813. *She was often minded to die, that ſhe might not ſee any ſuch thing; often to tell* the matter, *as a crime, to her rigid father. Finally, ſhe ſat down upon the fore-part of the threſhold, in order to exclude the God when he came.* 816. *To whom throwing out blandiſhments and prayers, and the moſt gentle words, ſhe ſaid, Ceaſe; I ſhall not remove myſelf hence, 'till I have repulſed you. Let us ſtand to that agreement, ſays the nimble Cyllenian* God. 820. *And he opened the carved door with his wand: but the parts which we bend in ſitting, cannot,* by reaſon of *a dull ſtiffneſs, be moved by her,* upon her *endeavouring to riſe. She ſtruggles indeed to raiſe herſelf with her body upright; but the joints of her knees are ſtiff, and a cold runs thro'*

Labitur

Labitur: & pallent amiſſo ſanguine venæ.
Utque malum late ſolet immedicabile cancer
Serpere, & illæſas vitiatis addere partes;
Sic lethalis hyems paulatim in pectora venit;
Vitaleſque vias, & reſpiramina clauſit.
Nec conata loqui eſt; nec, ſi conata fuiſſet,
Vocis haberet iter. Saxum jam colla tenebat;
Oraque duruerant, ſignumque exſangue ſedebat.
Nec lapis albus erat. Sua mens infecerat illam.
XIII. Has ubi verborum pœnas mentiſque profanæ
Cepit Atlantiades; dictas a Pallade terras
Linquit, & ingreditur jactatis æthera pennis.
Sevocat hunc genitor; nec cauſam faſſus amoris,
Fide miniſter, ait, juſſorum nate meorum,
Pelle moram, ſolitoque celer delabere curſu:
Quæque tuam matrem tellus a parte ſiniſtra
Suſpicit, (indigenæ Sidonida nomina dicunt)
Hanc pete: quodque procul montano gramine paſci
Armentum regale vides, ad litora verte.
Dixit: & expulſi jamdudum monte juvenci
Litora juſſa petunt: ubi magni filia regis
Ludere virginibus Tyriis comitata ſolebat.
Non bene conveniunt, nec in una ſede morantur,
Majeſtas & amor. Sceptri gravitate relicta,
Ille pater rectorque Deum; cui dextra triſulcis
Ignibus armata eſt, qui nutu concutit orbem;

her nails: and her veins are pale, upon loſing their blood. 826. *And as the diſeaſe* of *an incurable cancer uſes to ſpread wide, and add the ſound parts to the tainted; ſo the deadly cold comes by little and little into her breaſt, and ſhuts up the vital paſſages, and her wind-pipe.* 830. *Neither did ſhe endeavour to ſpeak; nor, if ſhe had endeavoured* it, *had ſhe a paſſage for her voice. The ſtone had now poſſeſſion of her neck; and her face was grown hard, and ſhe ſat there a bloodleſs ſtatue. Nor was the ſtone white: her mind had ſtained it.*

XIII. *After the grandſone of Atlas had taken this vengeance for the* ſawcy *words, and profane mind* of Aglauros, *he leaves the land denominated from Pallas, and enters heaven upon his moving wings.* 837. *His father calls him aſide; and not owning the cauſe of his love, My ſon, the truſty miniſter, ſays he, of my commands, baniſh all delay, and quickly deſcend with a ſudden courſe; and make for the country, which country looks up at thy mother on the left ſide, (the natives call it by name Sidonis) and drive to the ſhore a herd of the king's, which thou ſeeſt feeding far upon the mountains.* 844. *Thus he ſpoke; and preſently the bullocks being driven from the mountain, go to the ſhores* as *ordered, where the daughter of the great King uſed to play, attended with Tyrian virgins.* 847. *Majeſty and love do not agree well together, nor continue in the ſame abode* with one another. *That father and ruler of the Gods* therefore, *whoſe right hand is armed with the three-furrowed fires,* i. e. thunder; *who ſhakes the world with a nod; leaving the gravity of the ſcepter,* i. e. royal power;

Induitur

Induitur tauri faciem: miſtuſque juvencis
Mugit, & in teneris formoſus obambulat herbis.
Quippe color nivis eſt; quam nec veſtigia duri
Calcavere pedis, nec ſolvit aquaticus Auſter.
Colla toris extant: armis palearia pendent:
Cornua parva quidem; ſed quæ contendere poſſes
Facta manu, puraque magis perlucida gemma.
Nullæ in fronte minæ: nec formidabile lumen:
Pacem vultus habet. Miratur Agenore nata,
Quod tam formoſus, quod prælia nulla minetur.
Sed, quamvis mitem, metuit contingere primo.
Mox adit: & flores ad candida porrigit ora.
Gaudet amans: & dum veniat ſperata voluptas,
Oſcula dat manibus. Vix, ah vix cætera differt.
Et nunc alludit, viridique exſultat in herba:
Nunc latus in fulvis niveum deponit arenis.
Paulatimque metu dempto, modo pectora præbet
Virginea plaudenda manu; modo cornua ſertis
Impedienda novis. Auſa eſt quoque regia virgo,
Neſcia quem premeret, tergo conſidere tauri.
Tum Deus à terra ſiccoque à littore ſenſim
Falſa pedum primo veſtigia ponit in undis.
Inde abit ulterius, mediique per æquora ponti
Fert prædam. Pavet hæc: littuſque ablata relictum
Reſpicit: & dextra cornu tenet; altera dorſo
Impoſita eſt: tremulæ ſinuantur flamine veſtes.

puts on the ſhape of a bull; and mixing with the bullocks, lows, and ſtalks about as a *handſome* bull *upon the tender graſs: for his colour is* that *of ſnow, which neither the ſoles of hard feet have trod upon, nor the watry ſouth-wind diſſolved. His neck ariſes in wreaths of fat, and dewlaps hang from between his ſhoulders.* 856. *His horns are ſmall indeed; but ſuch as you would aver were made with hands,* i. e. were the effect of art, *and more tranſparent than a pure gem.* 858. There are *no threats in his forehead, nor* are *his eyes formidable: his countenance has peace* in it. *The daughter of Agenor admires that he ſhould be ſo beautiful, that he ſhould threaten no battles.* 861. *But at firſt ſhe is afraid to touch him, tho' ſo gentle. By and by ſhe goes to him, and holds out flowers to his white mouth. The lover rejoices; and, 'till his hoped for pleaſure comes, gives kiſſes to her hands, (ſcarce, ah! ſcarce does he defer the reſt.)* 865. *And now he plays with her, and ſkips about upon the green graſs: now* again *he lays down his ſnow-white ſide upon the yellow ſand; and leſſening by degrees her fear, offers one while his breaſt to be ſtroaked by her virgin hand; another while his horns to be tied with new-made garlands. The royal lady ventured too to ſit down upon the back of the bull, little knowing who* it was *ſhe preſſed upon.* 871. *Then the God* moving *by little and little from the land, and the dry ſhore, puts the falſe ſoles of his feet firſt into the waters; and then goes further, and carries his prize through the plains of the middle of the ſea. She is affrighted; and as ſhe is carried off, looks back to the ſhore* ſhe had left; *and holds his horn with her right hand; the other was ſet upon his back: her fine cloaths are puffed into cavities by the wind.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER III.

Jamque Deus, poſita fallacis imagine tauri,
Se confeſſus erat; Dictæaque rura tenebat.
Cum pater ignarus Cadmo perquirere raptam
Imperat: & pænam, ſi non invenerit, addit
Exilium, facto pius & ſceleratus eodem.
Orbe pererrato, (quis enim deprendere poſſit
Furta Jovis?) profugus patriamque, iramque parentis
Vitat Agenorides; Phœbique oracula ſupplex
Conſulit; &, quæ ſit tellus habitanda, requirit.
Bos tibi, Phœbus ait, ſolis occurret in arvis,
Nullum paſſa jugum, curvique immunis aratri.
Hac duce carpe vias: &, qua requieverit herba,
Mœnia fac condas: Bœotiaque illa vocato.
Vix bene Caſtalio Cadmus deſcenderat antro:
Incuſtoditam lente videt ire juvencam,
Nullum ſervitii ſignum cervice gerentem.
Subſequitur, preſſoque legit veſtigia greſſu;

AND now the God laying aſide the ſhape of the deceitful bull, diſcovered himſelf; and was got into the Dictæan country, i. e. Crete. *When the father* of the lady, *ignorant* of the matter, *orders Cadmus to ſeek out his daughter; and declares moreover his puniſhment* ſhould be *baniſhment, if he did not find her; being pious and wicked in the ſame action.* 6. *The ſon of Agenor,* i. e. Cadmus, *wandering through the whole world (for who could diſcover the intrigues of Jupiter) being* now *an exile, avoids both his country, and his father's reſentment; and in ſuppliant manner conſults the oracle of Apollo, and aſks him what land he was to dwell in.* 10. *A heifer, ſays Phœbus, ſhall meet thee in the lonely fields, that has had no* yoke upon her neck, *and free from the crooked plough. Take your way with her for your guide; and in the graſs,* i. e. field, *where ſhe lies down to reſt, build a city, and call it the Bœotian city. Scarce had Cadmus got well down from the Caſtalian cave,* when *he eſpies an heifer without a keeper march ſlowly along, bearing no mark of ſervitude upon her neck.* 17. *He follows, and purſues her ſteps with a ſlow pace;*

Auctorem

Auctoremque viæ Phœbum taciturnus adorat.
Jam vada Cephiſi, Panopeſque evaſerat arva:
Bos ſtetit; & tollens ſpatioſam cornibus altis
Ad cœlum frontem, mugitibus impulit auras.
Atque ita, reſpiciens comites ſua terga ſequentes,
Procubuit, teneraque latus ſubmiſit in herba.
Cadmus agit grates; peregrinæque oſcula terræ
Figit: & ignotos montes agroſque ſalutat.
Sacra Jovi facturus erat: jubet ire miniſtros,
Et petere e vivis libandas fontibus undas.
Silva vetus ſtabat, nulla violata ſecuri;
Eſt ſpecus in medio virgis ac vimine denſus,
Efficiens humilem lapidum compagibus arcum;
Uberibus fæcundus aquis. Hoc conditus antro
Martius anguis erat, criſtis præſignis & auro.
Igne micant oculi; corpus tumet omne veneno:
Treſque vibrant linguæ: triplici ſtant ordine dentes.
Quem poſtquam Tyria lucum de gente profecti
Infauſto tetigere gradu; demiſſaque in undas
Urna dedit ſonitum; longo caput extulit antro
Cæruleus ſerpens; horrendaque ſibila miſit.
Effluxere urnæ manibus: ſanguiſque reliquit
Corpus, & attonitos ſubitus tremor occupat artus.
Ille volubilibus ſquamoſos nexibus orbes
Torquet, & immenſo ſaltu ſinuatur in arcus:
Ac media plus parte leves erectus in auras

and ſilently adores Phœbus, the adviſer of this *way. And now he had paſſed the waters of Cephiſus, and the fields of Panope;* when *the heifer ſtood ſtill, and lifting up her forehead, graced with high horns, towards heaven, ſhe puſhed away the air with her lowings.* 22. *And ſo looking behind upon her companions following her back, ſhe fell down, and laid her ſide upon the tender graſs. Cadmus gives thanks, and fixes his kiſſes upon* this *ſtrange land; and ſalutes the unknown mountains and fields.* 26. *He was* now *going to offer ſacrifice to Jupiter: he orders his ſervants to go, and fetch water from the running ſprings, to be uſed in the libation. There ſtood an ancient wood,* that had been *cut with no ax; in the middle, there is a cave, thick covered with twigs and ſhoots of trees, making a low arch by a joining of ſtones, abounding with plenty of water: a ſnake, ſacred to Mars, lay concealed within this cave, finely adorned with creſts, and a golden colour. His eyes ſparkle with fire,* and *all his body ſwells with poiſon; and three tongues dart* out of his mouth; and *his teeth ſtand in a triple row.* 35. *After the men who came from the Tyrian nation, unluckily arriv'd at this grove, and the pitcher let down into the waters made a noiſe, the green ſerpent ſtretch'd his head out of the long cave, and uttered dreadful hiſſings. The* pitchers *fell from their hands, and the blood forſook their bodies; and a ſudden trembling ſeizes upon their torpid limbs.* 41. *He twirls his ſcaly rings in rolling plaits, and by an immenſe jump is bent into a bow; and being elevated above one half of him into the light air,*

Deſpicit omne nemus: tantoque eſt corpore quanto:
Si totum ſpectes, geminas qui ſeparat Arctos.
Nec mora: Phœnicas (ſive illi tela parabant,
Sive fugam; ſive ipſe timor prohibebat utrumque,)
Occupat; hos morſu, longis complexibus illos;
Hos necat afflatos, funeſta hos tabe veneni.
Fecerat exiguas jam Sol altiſſimus umbras;
Quæ mora ſit ſociis miratur Agenore natus;
Veſtigatque viros. Tegimen direpta leoni
Pellis erat: telum ſplendenti lancea ferro,
Et jaculum; teloque animus præſtantior omni.
Ut nemus intravit, lethataque corpora vidit,
Victoremque ſupra ſpatioſi corporis hoſtem
Triſtia ſanguinea lambentem vulnera lingua;
Aut ultor veſtræ, fidiſſima corpora, mortis,
Aut comes, inquit, ero. Dixit: dextraque molarem
Suſtulit: & magnum magno conamine miſit.
Illius impulſu cum turribus ardua celſis
Mœnia mota forent: ſerpens ſine vulnere manſit.
Loricæque modo ſquamis defenſus, & atræ
Duritia pellis, validos cute repulit ictus.
At non duritia jaculum quoque vicit eadem,
Quod medio lentæ fixum curvamine ſpinæ
Conſtitit; & totum deſcendit in ilia ferrum.
Ille dolore ferox caput in ſua terga retorſit:
Vulneraque adſpexit, fixumque haſtile momordit.

he overlooks all the grove; and is of as large a ſize, as, if you look upon him entire, the ſerpent *which ſeparates the two bears,* i. e. conſtellations ſo called. 46. *Without delay, he ſeizes upon the Phœnicians, (whether they were preparing their weapons for* an encounter, *or flight; or their fear hindred both) ſome with bites, others with long embraces; ſome he kills with his breath, others with the deadly bane of his poiſon.* 50. *Now the ſun being at the higheſt, had made the ſhadows* of bodies *but ſmall: the ſon of Agenor wonders what* cauſe of *delay his companions had* met with; *and traces his men. His garment was a ſkin torn from a lion; and a lance with a bright ſteel head, was his weapon; and a dart; and* a brave *ſoul better than any weapon whatever.* 55. *As ſoon as he entered the wood, and ſaw the bodies* of his men *dead, and the victorious enemy of a vaſt ſize, upon them, licking their diſmal wounds with his bloody tongue; My moſt faithful bodies, ſays he, I will either be the avenger of your death, or the companion of it.* Thus *he ſpoke; and with his right hand took up a milſtone, and threw the vaſt ſtone with as vaſt a force.* 61. *And tho' high walls with lofty towers would have been ſhaken with the ſhock of it, the ſerpent remained without a wound; and being defended with his ſcales, as with a coat of mail, and the hardneſs of his black hide, he repell'd the mighty ſtroke with his ſkin.* 65. *But the ſame firmneſs was not proof againſt his dart, which penetrating the middle joint of his flexible back ſtood fix'd; and the whole ſteel head of it went down into his guts. He enraged with pain, turned his head upon his back, and beheld the wound, and bit the javelin ſticking* there.

Idque

Idque, ubi vi multa partem labefecit in omnem,
Vix tergo eripuit: ferrum tamen oſſibus hæſit.
Tum vero; poſtquam ſolitas acceſſit ad iras
Cauſa recens, plenis tumuerunt guttura venis:
Spumaque peſtiferos circumfluit albida rictus:
Terraque raſa ſonat ſquamis; quique halitus exit
Ore niger Stygio, vitiatas inficit auras.
Ipſe modo immenſum ſpiris facientibus orbem
Cingitur: interdum longa trabe rectior exit.
Impete nunc vaſto, ceu concitus imbribus amnis,
Fertur, & obſtantes proturbat pectore ſilvas.
Cedit Agenorides paulum: ſpolioque leonis
Suſtinet incurſus, inſtantiaque ora retardat
Cuſpide prætenta. Furit ille, & inania duro
Vulnera dat ferro: figitque in acumine dentes.
Jamque venenifero ſanguis manare palato
Cœperat; & virides aſpergine tinxerat herbas.
Sed leve vulnus erat: quia ſe retrahebat ab ictu;
Læſaque colla dabat retro; plagamque ſedere
Cedendo arcebat, nec longius ire ſinebat.
Donec Agenorides conjectum in gutture ferrum
Uſque ſequens preſſit: dum retro quercus eunti
Obſtitit; & fixa eſt pariter cum robore cervix.
Pondere ſerpentis curvata eſt arbor, & imæ
Parte flagellari gemuit ſua robore caudæ.
Dum ſpatium victor victi conſiderat hoſtis;

70. *And after he had toſſed it about with great violence on all ſides, with much ado he twitched it out of his back; yet the ſteel head ſtuck faſt in his bones. But then his uſual fury being increas'd by this freſh cauſe,* i. e. his wound, *his throat ſwelled with full veins, and a white froth flows about his poiſonous jaws; and the earth ſcraped with his ſcales ſounds* again; *and the black ſteam which iſſues from his helliſh mouth, infects the tainted air.* 77. *He one while is encompaſſed with ſpires making vaſt rings; ſometimes he is ſtretched out ſtraiter than a long beam; now* again *with prodigious violence, like a river raiſed with rains, he ruſhes forward, and bears down the wood in his way with his breaſt.* 81. *The ſon of Agenor gives way a little, and receives his charge with his lion's ſkin; and retards his mouth juſt upon him with his ſpear held out before him. He is in a rage, and gives vain wounds to the hard ſteel, and fixes his teeth upon the point.* 85. *And now the blood begun to flow from his poiſonful palate, and dyed the green graſs with the ſprinkling* thereof. *But the wound was ſlight, becauſe he withdrew himſelf from the ſtroke, and pulled back his wounded neck; and prevented the ſtroke from ſinking deep by giving way, and did not ſuffer it to go far.* 90. *Whilſt the ſon of Agenor purſuing his ſpear lodged in his throat, preſſed it ſtill* forward, *an oak intercepted the ſerpent's retreat, and he pinn'd him through the neck to the body of the tree. The tree was bent with the weight of the ſerpent, and groaned to have its body laſhed with the extreme part of his tail.* 95. *Whilſt the conqueror views the vaſt ſize of his vanquiſh'd enemy,*

Vox ſubito audita eſt: (neque erat cognoſcere promptum
Unde: ſed audita eſt) Quid, Agenore nate, peremptum
Serpentem ſpectas? & tu ſpectabere ſerpens.
Ille diu pavidus pariter cum mente colorem
Perdiderat; gelidoque comæ terrore rigebant.
Ecce, viri fautrix ſuperas delapſa per auras
Pallas adeſt: motæque jubet ſupponere terræ
Vipereos dentes, populi incrementa futuri.
Paret: &, ut preſſo ſulcum patefecit aratro,
Spargit humi juſſos, mortalia ſemina, dentes.
Inde (fide majus) glebæ cœpere moveri:
Primaque de ſulcis acies apparuit haſtæ,
Tegmina mox capitum picto nutantia cono:
Mox humeri, pectuſque, onerataque brachia telis
Exiſtunt: creſcitque ſeges clypeata virorum.
Sic, ubi tolluntur feſtis aulæa theatris,
Surgere ſigna ſolent; primumque oſtendere vultum;
Cætera paulatim: placidoque educta tenore
Tota patent; imoque pedes in margine ponunt.
Territus hoſte novo Cadmus capere arma parabat.
Ne cape, de populo, quem terra creaverat, unus
Exclamat; nec te civilibus inſere bellis.
Atque ita terrigenis rigido de fratribus unum
Cominus enſe ferit: jaculo cadit eminus ipſe.
Hic quoque, qui leto dederat, non longius illo
Vivit, & exſpirat, modo quas acceperat, auras.

a voice was ſuddenly heard; (nor was it eaſy to know whence; but heard it was) Why doſt thou, O ſon of Agenor, look upon the ſerpent ſlain by thee? *thou thyſelf ſhalt be ſeen* in form of *a ſerpent. He being a long time in a terrible fright, loſt his colour together with his courage; and his hair ſtood an end with cold terrour.* 101. *Behold Pallas, the favourer of the man, deſcending through the upper* region of the air, *comes to him; and bids him put the viper's teeth under the earth torn up* with a plough, in order to *the growth of a future people. He obeys; and opened a furrow with a plough clapt into* the ground, *and ſows in the earth the teeth,* as he was *ordered, the ſeed of men.* 106. *After (it's beyond* all *belief) the turf begun to move; and firſt appeared the point of a ſpear out of the furrows; by and by the coverings of their heads,* i.e. helmets, *nodding with painted cones: ſoon after ſhoulders, and breaſts, and arms loaded with weapons, riſe up; and a crop of men armed with ſhields, grows.* 111. *So when the curtains are drawn up in the joyful theatres, the pictures uſe to riſe, and firſt to ſhew their countenances; the reſt by little and little: and being drawn up by a gentle motion, they appear entire* at laſt, *and ſet their feet upon the extream parts of the ſtage.* 115. *Cadmus affrighted with this new enemy, was preparing to take arms;* when *one of the people which the earth had produced, cries out, Do not take* arms, *nor engage yourſelf in a civil war; and then he engag'd hand to hand ſmites with his hard ſword one of his earthborn brothers,* whilſt *he himſelf falls by a dart thrown at a diſtance.* 120. *He too, who had given him to death,* i.e. killed him, *lives no longer than he; and breathes out the air which he had lately receiv'd;* Exam-

Exemploque pari furit omnis turba: ſuoque
Marte cadunt ſubiti per mutua vulnera fratres.
Jamque brevis ſpatium vitæ ſortita juventus
Sanguineam tepido plangebant pectore matrem;
Quinque ſuperſtitibus: quorum fuit unus Echion.
Is ſua jecit humi monitu Tritonidis arma;
Fraternæque fidem pacis petiitque, deditque.
Hos operis comites habuit Sidonius hoſpes;
Cum poſuit juſſam Phœbæis ſortibus urbem.
II. Jam ſtabant Thebæ: poteras jam, Cadme, videri
Exilio felix: ſoceri tibi Marſque Venuſque
Contigerant. Huc adde genus de conjuge tanta,
Tot natos, nataſque, & pignora chara nepotes:
Hos quoque jam juvenes: ſed ſcilicet ultima ſemper
Expectanda dies homini: dicique beatus
Ante obitum nemo ſupremaque funera debet.
Prima nepos inter tot res tibi, Cadme, ſecundas
Cauſa fuit luctus, alienaque cornua fronti
Addita, voſque, canes, ſatiati ſanguine herili.
At bene ſi quæras? fortunæ crimen in illo,
Non ſcelus invenies. Quod enim ſcelus error habebat?
Mons erat, infectus variarum cæde ferarum:
Jamque dies rerum medias contraxerat umbras;
Et Sol ex æquo meta diſtabat utraque;
Cum juvenis placido per devia luſtra vagantes
Participes operum compellat Hyantius ore:

and the whole company rage in like manner; and theſe upſtart brethren fall in fight with one another, by mutual wounds. And now the youth that had but the time of a ſhort life allotted them, *beat their bloody mother with their warm breaſts.* 126. *Five being left, of which one was Echion; he threw his arms down upon the ground, by the advice of Minerva; and both deſired, and gave a promiſe of a brotherly peace. The Sidonian ſtranger had theſe his aſſiſtants in the work, when he built the city* he was *ordered by the oracle of Phœbus.*

II. *Now Thebes ſtood, and thou, Cadmus, mighteſt ſeem happy in thy baniſhment: Mars and Venus were become your father and mother in-law. To this add iſſue by ſo great a wife, ſo many ſons and daughters, and grand-children, dear pledges* of love: *theſe too grown up to man and woman's eſtate.* 135. *But it ſeems the laſt day* of life *is always to be waited for by man; and no body ought to be called happy before his death, and the laſt* ſcene of mortality a *funeral. Thy grandſon, Cadmus, was the firſt occaſion of ſorrow to thee amongſt ſo much proſperity, and horns that belong not to man clapt upon his forehead, and you, O dogs, glutted with your maſter's blood.* 141. *But if you diligently enquire, you will find in him a crime of fortune, not* any *wickedneſs; for what wickedneſs had a miſtake in it? There was a mountain ſtained with the blood of various wild beaſts. And now the mid day had ſhortened the ſhadows of things, and the ſun was equally diſtant from each extremity* of the heavens: *when the Hyanthian youth thus beſpeaks the companions of his ſports, as they ſtrolled through the lonely habitations of wild beaſts, with a gentle mouth.*

Lina madent, comites, ferrumque cruore ferarum:
Fortunæque dies habuit ſatis. Altera lucem
Cum croceis invecta rotis Aurora reducet;
Propoſitum repetemus opus. Nunc Phœbus utraque
Diſtat idem terra; finditque vaporibus arva.
Siſtite opus præſens: nodoſaque tollite lina.
Juſſa viri faciunt; intermittuntque laborem.
Vallis erat piceis, & acuta denſa cupreſſu,
Nomine Gargaphie; ſuccinctæ ſacra Dianæ:
Cujus in extremo eſt antrum nemorale receſſu,
Arte laboratum nulla: ſimulaverat artem
Ingenio natura ſuo: nam pumice vivo,
Et levibus tophis nativum duxerat arcum.
Fons ſonat a dextra tenui perlucidus unda,
Margine gramineo patulos incinctus hiatus:
Hic Dea ſilvarum venatu feſſa ſolebat
Virgineos artus liquido profundere rore.
Quo poſtquam ſubiit; Nympharum tradidit uni
Armigeræ jaculum, pharetramque, arcuſque retentos:
Altera depoſitæ ſubjecit brachia pallæ:
Vincla duæ pedibus demunt: Nam doctior illis
Iſmenis Crocale, ſparſos per colla capillos
Colligit in nodum; quamvis erat ipſa ſolutis.
Excipiunt laticem Nepheleque, Hyaleque, Rhaniſque,
Et Pſecas, & Phiale: funduntque capacibus urnis.
Dumque ibi perluitur ſolita Titania lympha;

148. *Our nets are wet, comrades, and our ſpears too with the blood of wild-beaſts; and we have had ſport enough to day. When the next Aurora,* i. e. morn, *riding upon red wheels,* or chariot, *ſhall bring the light again, we will return to our deſign'd diverſion.* 151. *Now Phœbus is at the ſame diſtance from both lands,* the eaſtern and weſtern, *and cleaves the fields with his heat, give over your preſent work, and take away your knotty nets. The men execute his orders, and drop their labour.* 155. *There was a valley thick-ſet with pitch-trees, and the ſharp topped cypreſs, by name Gargaphie; a place in great requeſt with the active Diana: in the extream receſs of which there is a cave in the grove, formed by no art: nature, by her ingenuity, had counterfeited art; for it had drawn an arch of pumice-ſtone, as it was in the rock, and light ſand-ſtones. A fountain runs purling along on the right hand, tranſparent with very fine water, and having its wide caſe edged round with a border of graſs.* 163. *Here the goddeſs of the woods, weary with hunting, uſed to bathe her virgin limbs with the clear water.* 165. *Into which place after ſhe was entered, ſhe delivered her dart to one of the nymphs her armour-bearer, her quiver too, and her unbent bow. Another* nymph *put her arms under her coat,* when *put off. Two take her ſandals from her feet; for Crocale, the daughter of Iſmenus, being more ſkilful than they, gathers her hair ſcattered upon her neck, into a knot; altho' ſhe was with her hair looſe.* 171. *Nyphele, and Hyale, and Rhanis, and Pſecas, and Pleias, and Phiale, take up water, and pour it out again in large urns. And whilſt the Titanian Goddeſs is there waſhed in her accuſtomed water,* Ecce

Ecce, nepos Cadmi, dilata parte laborum,
Per nemus ignotum non certis paſſibus errans,
Pervenit in lucum: ſic illum fata ferebant.
Qui ſimul intravit rorantia fontibus antra;
Sicut erant nudæ, viſo, ſua pectora Nymphæ
Percuſſere, viro, ſubitiſque ululatibus omne
Implevere nemus: circumfuſæque Dianam
Corporibus texere ſuis. Tamen altior illis
Ipſa Dea eſt, colloque tenus ſupereminet omnes.
Qui color infectis adverſi ſolis ab ictu
Nubibus eſſe ſolet, aut purpureæ Auroræ,
Is fuit in vultu viſæ ſine veſte Dianæ.
Quæ quanquam comitum turba ſtipata ſuarum;
In latus obliquum tamen adſtitit: oraque retro
Flexit: & ut vellet promptas habuiſſe ſagittas:
Quas habuit, ſic hauſit aquas: vultumque virilem
Perfudit: ſpargenſque comas ultricibus undis,
Addidit hæc cladis prænuncia verba futuræ:
Nunc tibi me poſito viſam velamine narres,
Si poteris narrare, licet. Nec plura minata,
Dat ſparſo capiti vivacis cornua cervi:
Dat ſpatium collo: ſummaſque cacuminat aures:
Cum pedibuſque manus, cum longis brachia mutat
Cruribus: & velat maculoſo vellere corpus:
Additus & pavor eſt. Fugit Autoneius heros:
Et ſe tam celerem curſu miratur in ipſo:
Ut vero vultus, & cornua vidit in unda,

Lo, the grandſon of Cadmus, having put off the remainder of his ſport to *the* next day, *wandering through the unknown grove with uncertain ſteps, came into this wood: thus his fate directed him.* 177. *As ſoon as he had enter'd the cave dropping from the ſpring, the Nymphs, as they were naked, upon ſeeing a man, ſmote their breaſts, and filled all the wood with ſudden ſhriekings: and being gathered around, covered Diana with their bodies. Yet the Goddeſs is taller than them, and overtops them all by the neck.* 183. *The colour which uſes to be in the clouds dyed from the falling of the oppoſite ſun* upon them, *or that of the ruddy morn, was in the countenance of Diana, ſeen without her raiment.* 186. *Who tho' ſhe was ſurrounded with the crowd of her attendants, yet ſhe ſtood ſideways, and turned her face back; and how* gladly *would ſhe have had her arrows at hand. So,* for want of theſe, *ſhe took up water, which ſhe had, and beſprinkled the face of the man* therewith: *and bedewing his hair with the revengeful ſtreams, ſhe added theſe words, declarative of his approaching calamity.* 192. *Now thou may'ſt tell that I was ſeen by thee with my cloaths off, if thou can'ſt tell it. And* then *threatening him no more, ſhe claps upon his ſprinkled head the horns of a long-lived ſtag; ſhe gives length to his neck, and ſharpens the tops of his ears: and changes his hands for feet, and his arms for long legs; and covers his body with a ſpotted coat of hair.* 198. *Timorouſneſs was moreover given him. Away flies the Autoneian hero, and wonders he ſhould be ſo ſwift in running.* 200. *But as ſoon as he ſaw his face, and his horns in the water,*

Me miſerum! dicturus erat: vox nulla ſecuta eſt.
Ingemuit: vox illa fuit; lacrymæque per ora
Non ſua fluxerunt. Mens tantum priſtina manſit.
Quid faciat? repetatne domum & regalia tecta?
An lateat ſilvis? timor hoc pudor impedit illud.
Dum dubitat, videre canes: primuſque Melampus,
Ichnobateſque ſagax latratu ſigna dedere;
Gnoſſius Ichnobates, Spartana gente Melampus.
Inde ruunt alii rapida velocius aura,
Pamphagus, & Dorceus, & Oribaſus; Arcades omnes:
Nebrophonoſque valens, & trux cum Lælape Theron,
Et pedibus Pterelas, & naribus utilis Agre,
Hylæuſque fero nuper percuſſus ab apro,
Deque lupo concepta Nape, pecudeſque ſecuta
Pœmenis, & natis comitata Harpya duobus,
Et ſubſtricta gerens Sicyonius ilia Lagon:
Et Dromas, & Canace, Sticteque, & Tigris, & Alce,
Et niveis Leucon, & villis Aſbolus atris,
Prævaliduſque Lacon, & curſu fortis Aello,
Et Thous, & Cyprio velox cum fratre Lyciſca:
Et nigram medio frontem diſtinctus ab albo
Harpalos, & Melaneus, hirſutaque corpore Lachne:
Et patre Dictæo, ſed matre Laconide nati,
Labros, & Agriodos, & acutæ vocis Hylactor:
Quoſque referre mora. Et turba cupidine prædæ
Per rupes, ſcopuloſque adituque carentia ſaxa,

he was going to ſay, Wo's me! but *no words followed. He groaned; that was* all *his voice; and the tears trickled down his face,* viz. *not his own,* but a buck's: *his former underſtanding only continued. What ſhould he do? Should he return home, and to the royal palace? or ſhould he lie hid in the woods? Fear hinders one, and ſhame the other.* 206. *Whilſt he is in doubt, the dogs view'd him; and firſt Black-foot, and the good-noſed Tracer gave the ſignal* to the reſt, *by a full-mouthed cry. Tracer was a Cretian dog, and Black-foot of the Spartan breed. Upon that the reſt ruſh in ſwifter than the rapid wind; Glutton, Quick-ſight, and Ranger, all Arcadian dogs.* 211. *And able Kill-buck, and ſwift Hunter with Tempeſt, and Wing good at his feet, and Catcher* as good *for his noſe, and fierce Woodger lately wounded by a boar; and Foreſter begot by a wolf, and Shepherdeſs that had attended cattle; and Ravener,* a bitch *attended by two whelps of hers; and Harrier, a Sicyonian dog, having a ſmall tight body. And Runner, and Barker, and Spot, and Tiger, and Strong, and White with his ſnowy hair, and Soot with black hair, and the able-bodied Lacon, and Storm good at running, and Swift, and ſpeedy Wolf with her Cyprian brother. And Snap, having his black face ſtriped white down the middle; and Black-coat, and Stickle, a rough-bodied* bitch; *and Worrier, and White-tooth, bred of a Cretian dog, and a Laconian bitch; and Babble of a ſhrill note: and* others, *which it is too tedious to recount.* 225. *This pack, from a deſire of their prey, purſue him over rocks and ſhelves, and craggy mountains;*

Qua-

Quaque eſt difficilis, quaque eſt via nulla, ſequuntur.
Ille fugit, per quæ fuerat loca ſæpe ſecutus:
Heu famulos fugit ipſe ſuos! clamare libebat,
Actæon ego ſum! dominum cognoſcite veſtrum.
Verba animo deſunt: reſonat latratibus æther.
Prima Melanchætes in tergo vulnera fecit:
Proxima Theridamas; Oreſitrophus hæſit in armo:
Tardius exierant; ſed per compendia montis
Præcipitata via eſt. Dominum retinentibus illis
Cætera turba coit, confertque in corpore dentes.
Jam loca vulneribus deſunt. Gemit ille, ſonumque,
Et ſi non hominis, quem non tamen edere poſſit
Cervus, habet: mœſtiſque replet juga nota querelis:
Et genibus ſupplex pronis, ſimiliſque roganti,
Circumfert tacitos, tanquam ſua brachia, vultus.
At comites rapidum ſolitis hortatibus agmen
Ignari inſtigant, oculiſque Actæona quærunt.
Et velut abſentem certatim Actæona clamant.
Ad nomen caput ille refert, ut abeſſe queruntur,
Nec capere oblatæ ſegnem ſpectacula prædæ.
Vellet abeſſe quidem; ſed adeſt: velletque videre,
Non etiam ſentire canum fera facta ſuorum.
Undique circumſtant, merſiſque in corpore roſtris
Dilacerant falſi dominum ſub imagine cervi.
Nec, niſi finita per plurima vulnera vita,
Ira pharetratæ fertur ſatiata Dianæ.

both where the way is difficult, and where there is no way. He now *flies thro' places, through which he had often purſued. Alas! he flies from his own ſervants. He would fain cry out, I am Actæon! know your maſter.* 231. *Words are wanting to his inclination: the air rings with the cry* of the dogs. *Black hair made the firſt wound upon his back; Kilbam the next: Rover ſtuck faſt upon his ſhoulder. They came out later* than the reſt; *but their way was ſoon diſpatched through a ſhort cut over the mountain.* 235. *Whilſt they held their maſter, the reſt of the pack came in, and ſtick their teeth together in his body. Now room is wanting for* more *wounds. He groans, and makes a noiſe, tho' not of a man, yet ſuch as a buck could not make; and fills the well-known mountains with ſad complaints; and as a ſuppliant upon his bended knees, and like one aſking a favour, he turns about his ſilent countenance as arms.* 242. *But his companions, ignorant* of the matter, *encourage the ravenous pack with the uſual cryes, and ſeek for Actæon with their eyes; and call out amain for Actæon, as if he was abſent. He turns his head at the name, as they complain that he was not there, and,* like a lazy man, *did not enjoy the ſight of the game preſented them.* 247. *He would be glad to be away indeed; but he is there; and he could be glad to ſee, and not to feel too the cruel actions of his dogs. They ſtand around him, and thruſting their ſnouts into his body, tear to pieces their maſter under the ſhape of a falſe buck. And the rage of the quiver-bearing Diana is ſaid not* to have been *ſatiated, 'till his life* was *ended by many wounds.*

III. Rumor in ambiguo eſt: aliis violentior æquo
Viſa Dea eſt: alii laudant, dignamque ſevera
Virginitate vocant. Pars invenit utraque cauſas
Sola Jovis conjux, non tam culpetne probetne,
Eloquitur; quam clade domus ab Agenore ductæ
Gaudet; & a Tyria collectum pellice transfert
In generis ſocios odium. Subit ecce priori
Cauſa recens: gravidamque dolet de ſanguine magni
Eſſe Jovis Semelen: tum linguam ad jurgia ſolvit.
Profeci quid enim toties per jurgia? dixit.
Ipſa petenda mihi eſt: ipſam ſi maxima Juno
Rite vicor, perdam; ſi me gemmantia dextra
Sceptra tenere decet; ſi ſum regina, Joviſque
Et ſoror & conjux; Certe ſoror. At puto furto eſt
Contenta: & thalami brevis eſt injuria noſtri.
Concipit; id deerat: manifeſtaque crimina pleno
Fert utero: & mater, quod vix mihi contigit, uni,
De Jove vult fieri. Tanta eſt fiducia formæ.
Fallat eam faxo: nec ſim Saturnia, ſi non
Ab Jove merſa ſuo Stygias penetrabit ad undas.
Surgit ab his ſolio, fulvaque recondita nube
Limen adit Semeles. Nec nubes ante removit,
Quam ſimulavit anum: poſuitque ad tempora canos:
Sulcavitque cutem rugis: & curva trementi

III. *They talk variouſly of this affair: to ſome the Goddeſs ſeemed more ſevere than* was *meet: others applauded her, and call her a* Goddeſs *worthy of the ſtrict virginity* ſhe profeſſed*: each party have their reaſons* for their different way of thinking. *Only the wife of Jupiter does not ſo much declare whether ſhe blames or approves* the fact, *as ſhe rejoices at the misfortune of a family deſcending from Agenor; and transfers the hatred ſhe had conceived from the Tyrian harlot upon her relations. When lo, a freſh occaſion* of hatred *comes upon the* neck of the *former; and ſhe grieves* afreſh, *that Semele was with child from blood,* or ſeed *of great Jupiter: then ſhe lets looſe her tongue to railing.* 262. *What good, forſooth, have I done myſelf by railing ſo often? ſaid ſhe: ſhe herſelf muſt be attacked by me. I will deſtroy her, if I am rightly called the great Juno; if it becomes me to wield the ſcepter, adorned with jewels, in my right hand; if I am the queen* of heaven, *and both the ſiſter and the wife of Jupiter; certainly* I am *his ſiſter.* 266. *But I ſuppoſe ſhe is content with a private amour; and the violation of my bed is* but *ſhort. She,* i. e. Juno, *conceives, that was wanting; for ſhe makes her crime publick by a big belly; and ſhe will needs be a mother by Jupiter, which but hardly fell to my ſhare: ſuch is her confidence in her beauty.* 271. *I will take care it ſhall deceive her; and let me not be the daughter of Saturn, if ſhe do not deſcend, ſunk by her* beloved *Jupiter, to the Stygian waters. After theſe things* ſaid, *ſhe riſes from her throne, and being wrapt up in a yellow cloud, ſhe goes to the door of Semele; nor did ſhe caſt off the cloud, before ſhe counterfeited* herſelf *an old woman, and planted grey hairs upon her temples, and furrowed her ſkin with wrinkles; and moved her crooked limbs with a trembling.*

Membra

Membra tulit paſſu: vocem quoque fecit anilem.
Ipſaque fit Beroe, Semeles Epidauria nutrix.
Ergo ubi, captato ſermone, diuque loquendo,
Ad nomen venere Jovis; ſuſpirat: &, opto
Jupiter ut ſit, ait: mutuo tamen omnia. Multi
Nomine Divorum thalamos iniere pudicos.
Nec tamen eſſe Jovem ſatis eſt: det pignus amoris;
Si modo verus is eſt: quantuſque & qualis ab alta
Junone excipitur; tantus taliſque rogato
Det tibi complexus: ſuaque ante inſignia ſumat.
Talibus ignaram Juno Cadmeida dictis
Formarat: rogat illa Jovem ſine nomine munus.
Cui Deus, Elige, ait nullam patiere repulſam.
Quoque magis credas, Stygii quoque conſcia ſunto
Numina torrentis. Timor & Deus ille Deorum.
Læta malo nimiumque potens, perituraque amantis
Obſequio Semele, qualem Saturnia, dixit,
Te ſolet amplecti, Veneris cum fœdus initis;
Da mihi te talem. Voluit Deus ora loquentis
Opprimere. Exierat jam vox properata ſub auras,
Ingemuit: neque enim non hæc optaſſe, neque ille
Non juraſſe poteſt. Ergo mœſtiſſimus altum
Æthera conſcendit; nutuque ſequentia traxit
Nubila: queis nimbos, immiſtaque fulgura ventis
Addidit, & tonitrus, & inevitabile fulmen.
Qua tamen uſque poteſt, vires ſibi demere tentat.

pace; and made her voice to that of an old woman's; and became Beroe herſelf, the Epidaurian nurſe of Semele. 279. *Wherefore, when upon engaging in diſcourſe with her, after long talking, they came to the name of Jupiter, ſhe ſighs and ſays, I wiſh it be Jupiter; yet I fear all things. Many have entered chaſte bed-chambers under the name of Gods. Nor yet is it ſufficient, that he be Jupiter; let him give ſome pledge of his love, if indeed he be the true one: beg* of him *to give you his embraces as great, and ſuch as he is received by the noble Juno; and let him bring with him the enſigns* of his ſupream authority. 287. *With ſuch like words* as theſe *Juno tutored* this *ignorant grand-daughter of Cadmus. She requeſts of Jupiter a favour, without naming it. To whom the God ſays, chooſe; you ſhall meet with no denial.* 290. *And that you may believe it the more, let the majeſty of the Stygian river be witneſs* to my promiſe; *and that is the dread, and the God of the Gods. She rejoicing at* what was *her misfortune, and being too prevalent, and* now *to periſh by the complaiſance of her lover, ſaid, Preſent yourſelf to me* juſt *ſuch, as the daughter of Saturn uſes to embrace you, when entering upon the league of Venus.* 295. *The God was going to ſtop the mouth of her,* whilſt ſhe was ſpeaking; *but the haſty words were now got out into the air. He groaned: for neither can ſhe now recall her wiſh, nor he his oath. Wherefore he mounts the heavens very ſorrowful, and with a nod drew along the clouds that attended him: to which he added ſhowers of rain, and lightning mixed with winds, and thunder, and the unavoidable thunderbolt.* 302. *Yet as far as he is able, he endeavours to leſſen his force.*

Nec, quo centimanum dejecerat in igne Typhœa,
Nunc armatur eo: nimium feritatis in illo.
Eſt illud levius fulmen; cui dextra Cyclopum
Sævitiæ flammæque minus, minus addidit iræ:
Tela ſecunda vocant ſuperi. Capit illa; domumque,
Intrat Agenoream. Corpus mortale tumultus
Non tulit æthereos; doniſque jugalibus arſit.
Imperfectus adhuc infans genitricis ab alvo
Eripitur, patrioque tener (ſi credere dignum)
Inſuitur femori; maternaque tempora complet.
Furtim illum primis Ino matertera cunis
Educat. Inde datum Nymphæ Nyſeides antris
Occuluere ſuis; lactiſque alimenta dedere.
IV. Dumque ea per terras fatali lege geruntur;
Tutaque bis geniti ſunt incunabula Bacchi:
Forte Jovem memorant diffuſum nectare curas
Sepoſuiſſe graves, vacuaque agitaſſe remiſſos
Cum Junone jocos: &, Major veſtra profecto eſt,
Quam quæ contingit maribus, dixiſſe voluptas.
Illa negat. Placuit quæ ſit ſententia docti
Quærere Tireſiæ. Venus huic erat utraque nota.
Nam duo magnorum viridi coeuntia ſilva
Corpora ſerpentum baculi violaverit ictu:
Deque viro factus (mirabile) fœmina, ſeptem
Egerat autumnos. Octavo rurſus eoſdem

Nor is he now armed with that fire, with which he had knocked down the hundred-handed Typhæus; there was too much violence in that. 305. *There is another lighter thunder, to which the right hands of the Cyclops have given leſs cruelty and flame, and leſs rage: the Gods above call them the ſecondary weapons. Theſe he takes, and enters the Agenorean houſe. Her mortal body could not bear this ætherial buſtle; and ſhe was burnt up with the preſents of her lover.* 310. *The infant, as yet unfiniſhed, is taken out of the womb of his mother; and the tender child (if it be fit to believe it) is ſtitched up in his father's thigh, and compleats there the time he ſhould have ſpent in his mother's womb. His aunt Ino nurſes him privately in his firſt cradle: after that, the Nyſeian Nymphs hid him, being delivered to them, in their caves; and gave him food of milk.*

IV. *And whilſt theſe things are tranſacted in the world by the laws of fate, and the cradle,* i. e. the education *of Bacchus, twice born, is ſecured; they tell you, that Jupiter well drenched,* i. e. fuddled *with nectar, laid aſide* all *weighty concerns, and crack'd ſome merry jeſts with Juno having nothing to do; and ſaid, Your pleaſure is certainly greater than that which falls to the males.* 322. *She denies it. It was agreed betwixt them, to enquire what the opinion of the experienced Tireſias was* upon the matter. *Both pleaſures were* well *known to him: for he had attacked two bodies of large ſerpents, as they were coupling in a wood, with a ſtroke of his ſtaff; and of a man, (O ſtrange!) becoming a woman, he ſpent ſeven autumns,* or years in that pickle. 327. *In the eighth, he again*

Vidit:

Vidit: &, eſt veſtræ ſi tanta potentia plagæ,
Dixit, ut auctoris ſortem in contraria mutet:
Nunc quoque vos feriam. Percuſſis anguibus iiſdem,
Forma prior rediit, genitivaque venit imago.
Arbiter hic igitur ſumptus de lite jocoſa
Dicta Jovis firmat. Gravius Saturnia juſto,
Nec pro materia fertur doluiſſe: ſuique
Judicis æterna damnavit lumina nocte.
At pater omnipotens (neque enim licet irrita cuiquam
Facta Dei feciſſe Deo) pro lumine adempto
Scire futura dedit: pœnamque levavit honore.
V. Ille per Aonias fama celeberrimus urbes
Irreprehenſa dabat populo reſponſa petenti.
Prima fidem vociſque ratæ tentamina ſumpſit
Cærula Liriope; quam quondam flumine curvo
Implicuit; clauſæque ſuis Cephiſos in undis
Vim tulit. Enixa eſt utero pulcherrima pleno
Infantem Nyhmphe, jam tunc qui poſſet amari:
Narciſſumque vocat. De quo conſultus, an eſſet
Tempora maturæ viſurus longa ſenectæ,
Fatidicus vates, Si ſe non noverit, inquit.
Vana diu viſa eſt vox auguris. Exitus illam,
Reſque probat, letique genus, novitaſque furoris.
Nam quater ad quinos unum Cephiſius annos
Addiderat: poteratque puer, juveniſque videri.
Multi illum juvenes, multæ cupiere puellæ.

ſaw the ſame ſerpents, *and ſaid, If the power of a ſtroke given you be ſo great, as to change the condition of the giver into the contrary, I will now ſtrike you again.* Accordingly *ſtriking the ſame ſnakes, his former ſex returned, and his original figure came again.* 332. *He therefore being choſen judge of this merry conteſt, confirms what Jupiter had ſaid. The daughter of Saturn is reported to have reſented it more heavily than* was fit, *and not in a manner ſuitable to the matter; and condemned the eyes of her judge to eternal night.* 336. *But the almighty father (for it is not allowed to any God to make void the acts of* another *God) for his eyes that were taken from him, gave him the knowledge of things to come, and* ſo *eaſed his puniſhment by* that *honour.*

V. *He much celebrated by fame through the Aonian cities, gave unerring anſwers to the people conſulting him. The grey-eyed Liriope made the firſt eſſays of his truth, and infallible predictions; whom formerly Cephiſus ſnatched within his winding river, and* then *offered violence* to her, when *confined within his own waters. The moſt beautiful Nymph from a full belly brought forth a boy, who even then might have been beloved; and calls him Narciſſus.* 346. *Concerning whom being conſulted, whether he ſhould ever ſee the long time of a mature old age; the fortune-telling prophet ſays, if he does not know himſelf. This anſwer of the augur ſeemed vain a long time; but the iſſue, the event, and the manner of his death, and the novelty of his madneſs confirm'd it.* 351. *For the ſon of Cephiſus had added one to four times five years: and might appear a boy, and a young man too. Many young fellows, and many young girls courted him:*

Sed

Sed fuit in tenera tam dura ſuperbia forma;
Nulli illum juvenes, nullæ tetigere puellæ.
Aſpicit hunc, trepidos agitantem in retia cervos,
Vocalis Nymphe, quæ nec reticere loquenti,
Nec prior ipſa loqui didicit, reſonabilis Echo.
Corpus adhuc Echo, non vox erat: & tamen uſum
Garrula non alium, quam nunc habet, oris habebat;
Reddere de multis ut verba noviſſima poſſet.
Fecerat hoc Juno: Quia, cum deprendere poſſet
Sub Jove ſæpe ſuo Nymphas in monte jacentes,
Illa Deam longo prudens ſermone tenebat,
Dum fulgerent Nymphæ. Poſtquam hæc Saturnia ſenſit,
Hujus, ait, linguæ, qua ſum deluſa, poteſtas
Parva tibi dabitur, vociſque breviſſimus uſus.
Reque minas firmat. Tamen hæc in fine loquendi
Ingeminat voces: auditaque verba reportat.
Ergo ubi Narciſſum per devia luſtra vagantem
Vidit, & incaluit; ſequitur veſtigia furtim,
Quoque magis ſequitur; flamma propiore caleſcit.
Non aliter quam cum ſummis circumlita tædis
Admotas rapiunt vivacia ſulfura flammas.
O quoties voluit blandis accedere dictis,
Et molles adhibere preces! natura repugnat;
Nec ſinit incipiat. Sed quod ſinit, illa parata eſt
Expectare ſonos, ad quos ſua verba remittat.
Forte puer, comitum ſeductus ab agmine fido,

but there was ſo hard-hearted a pride in his tender beauty, no young fellows, no girls ever touched him. 356. *The noiſy Nymph, who has neither learnt to hold her tongue after another ſpeaking, nor ſpeak firſt herſelf, the reſounding Echo, eſpies him driving the affrighted bucks into his nets. Echo was yet a body, not a voice* only; *and yet the prattling* huſſy *had no other uſe of her mouth than ſhe now has, to be able to repeat the laſt words out of many.* 362. *Juno had done this* to her; *becauſe when ſhe might often have caught the Nymphs lying in her mountain under her Jupiter, ſhe deſignedly detained the Goddeſs with* ſome *long-winded diſcourſe* or other, *'till the Nymphs ran away.* 365. *After the daughter of Saturn perceived this:* But *ſmall exerciſe of this tongue, ſays ſhe, with which I have been deluded ſhall be allowed thee, and a very ſhort uſe of thy voice: and ſhe confirms her threats by the execution. Yet ſhe, in the end of one's ſpeaking, doubles the voice, and returns the words ſhe hears.* 370. *Wherefore, when ſhe ſaw Narciſſus wandering thro' the lonely country, and was in love with him, ſhe follows his ſteps privately; and the more ſhe follows him, with the nearer flame ſhe burns; no otherwiſe than when the lively ſulphur, dawb'd round the tops of torches, catches the flame applied to it.* 375. *O how often was ſhe deſirous to accoſt* him *in ſmooth words, and employ upon* him *ſoft ſupplications!* but *nature reſiſts* her deſire, *and ſuffers her not to begin; but what ſhe does ſuffer, that ſhe is ready for, to wait his voice, to which ſhe may return her words. By chance the youth being ſeparated from the truſty company of his attendants,*

Dixerat,

Dixerat, Ecquis adeſt? &, Adeſt, reſponderat Echo.
Hic ſtupet: utque aciem partes diviſit in omnes;
Voce, Veni, clamat magna. Vocat illa vocantem.
Reſpicit: & nullo rurſus veniente, Quid, inquit,
Me fugis? & totidem, quot dixit, verba recepit.
Perſtat; & alternæ deceptus imagine vocis;
Huc coëamus, ait; nullique libentius unquam
Reſponſura ſono, Coëamus retulit Echo:
Et verbis favet ipſa ſuis; egreſſaque ſilvis
Ibat, ut injiceret ſperato brachia collo.
Ille fugit; fugienſque, Manus complexibus aufert:
Ante, ait, emoriar, quam ſit tibi copia noſtri.
Retulit illa nihil; niſi Sit tibi copia noſtri.
Spreta latet ſilvis: pudibundaque frondibus ora
Protegit: & ſolis ex illo vivit in antris.
Sed tamen hæret amor; creſcitque dolore repulſæ.
Attenuant vigiles corpus miſerabile curæ:
Adducitque cutem macies; & in aera ſuccus
Corporis omnis abit. Vox tantum, atque oſſa ſuperſunt.
Vox manet. Oſſa ferunt lapidis traxiſſe figuram.
Inde latet ſilvis: nulloque in monte videtur:
Omnibus auditur. Sonus eſt, qui vivit in illa.
VI. Sic hanc, ſic alias undis aut montibus ortas
Luſerat hic Nymphas; ſic cœtus ante viriles:
Inde manus aliquis deſpectus ad æthera tollens,

ſaid, Is any body here? and Echo anſwered, here. 381. *He is amazed; and after he had caſt his eyes on every ſide, he calls out with a loud voice, Come. She calls him that called her. He looks back; and again no body coming, he ſays, Why do you avoid me? And he received as many words as he ſpoke.* 385. *He perſiſts; and being deceived with the imitation of a repeating voice, he ſays, Let us come together hither; and Echo that would not anſwer more willingly to any ſaying* whatever, *replied, Let us come together; and ſhe favours her own words; and bouncing out of the wood, ſhe went to throw her arms about his long'd-for neck.* 390. *He flies; and as he fled, put by her hands from embracing him;* and *ſays, Let me die before thou may'ſt have the enjoyment of me. She anſwered nothing but, May'ſt thou have the enjoyment of me. Being* thus *deſpiſed, ſhe lurks in the woods, and covers her bluſhing countenance with green leaves; and from that* time *lives in ſolitary caves.* 395. *But yet her love ſticks cloſe* to her, *and grows from the vexation of a refuſal:* and *watchful cares wear away her miſerable body; and leanneſs draws her ſkin together; and all the juice of her body flies off into the air: her voice alone, and her bones are left. The voice continues;* but *they ſay that her bones received the form of ſtones. Since then ſhe lies concealed in the woods; and is ſeen in no mountain;* but *is heard in all: it is ſound* only, *that remains alive in her.*

VI. *Thus had he deceived her, thus other Nymphs that ſprung from the waters or the mountains; thus companies of men before. Upon which, ſome one, who had been deſpiſed* by him, *lifting up his hands towards heaven,*

Sic amet iſte licet, ſic non potiatur amato,
Dixerat. Aſſenſit precibus Rhamnuſia juſtis.
Fons erat illimis, nitidis argenteus undis,
Quem neque paſtores, neque paſtæ monte capellæ
Contigerant, aliudve pecus: quem nulla volucris,
Nec fera turbarat, nec lapſus ab arbore ramus.
Gramen erat circa, quod proximus humor alebat:
Silvaque, ſole lacum paſſura tepeſcere nullo.
Hic puer, & ſtudio venandi laſſus & æſtu,
Procubuit; faciemque loci, fontemque ſecutus.
Dumque ſitim ſedare cupit; ſitis altera crevit.
Dumque bibit, viſæ correptus imagine formæ,
Spem ſine corpore amat: corpus putat eſſe, quod umbra eſt.
Adſtupet ipſe ſibi; vultuque immotus eodem
Hæret, ut e Pario formatum marmore ſignum.
Spectat humi poſitus geminum, ſua lumina, ſidus,
Et digitos Baccho, dignos & Apolline crines;
Impubeſque genas, & eburnea colla, decuſque
Oris, & in niveo miſtum candore ruborem:
Cunctaque miratur; quibus eſt mirabilis ipſe.
Se cupit imprudens. Et, qui probat, ipſe probatur.
Dumque petit, petitur, pariterque incendit, & ardet.
Irrita fallaci quoties dedit oſcula fonti!
In mediis quoties viſum captantia collum
Brachia merſit aquis; nec ſe deprendit in illis:
Quid videat neſcit; ſed quod videt, uritur illo:

ſaid, So let him love, ſo let him not enjoy what he loves: Rhamnuſia, i. e. the Goddeſs of revenge, *aſſented to this reaſonable prayer. There was a clear ſilver ſpring with neat water, which neither ſhepherds, nor goats fed upon the mountains, had meddled with, or any other cattle; which no bird, nor wild beaſt had diſturb'd, nor bough falling from a tree. There was graſs about it, which the neighbouring water fed; and a wood which ſcreen'd the pool from the heat of the Sun.* 413. *Here the boy, weary both with the exerciſe of hunting, and the heat, laid himſelf down, being delighted with the appearance of the place, and the ſpring. And whilſt he deſires to quench his thirſt, another thirſt grew* upon him. 416. *And whilſt he drinks, being charmed with the picture of his own form ſeen* in the water, *he falls in love with hope, without a body; he thinks that to be a body, which is a ſhadow. And he is amazed at himſelf, and remains unmov'd with the ſame countenance, like a ſtatue made of Parian marble.* 420. *Lying on the ground, he gazes upon his eyes like two ſtars, and fingers worthy of Bacchus, and hair* worthy *of Apollo; and his youthful cheeks, and ivory neck, and the comelineſs of his mouth, and redneſs mix'd with a ſnowy white; and admires all things for which he himſelf is to be admired.* 425. *He ignorantly covets himſelf; and he that approves, is himſelf approved; and whilſt he purſues, he is purſued; and at once inflames and burns. How oft did he give vain kiſſes to the deceitful ſpring! How often did he thruſt his arms, catching at the neck he ſaw, into the middle of the waters! nor does he catch himſelf in vain.* 430. *He knows not what he ſees; but what he ſees, that he burns with;*

Atque

Atque oculos idem, qui decipit, incitat error.
Credule, quid fruſtrà ſimulacra fugacia captas?
Quod petis, eſt nuſquam; quod amas, àvertere, perdes.
Iſta repercuſſæ, quam cernis, imaginis umbra eſt.
Nil habet iſta ſui: Tecum venitque, manetque:
Tecum diſcedet; ſi tu diſcedere poſſis.
Non illum Cereris, non illum cura quietis
Abſtrahere inde poteſt. Sed opaca fuſus in herba
Spectat inexpleto mendacem lumine formam:
Perque oculos perit ipſe ſuos. Paulumque levatus,
Ad circumſtantes tendens ſua brachia ſilvas;
Ecquis, io ſilvæ, crudelius, inquit, amavit?
(Scitis enim, & multis latebra opportuna fuiſtis.)
Ecquem, cum veſtræ tot agantur ſæcula vitæ,
Qui ſic tabuerit, longo meminiſtis in ævo?
Et placet, & video: ſed quod videoque, placetque,
Non tamen invenio. Tantus tenet error amantem.
Quodque magis doleam, nec nos mare ſeparat ingens,
Nec via, nec montes, nec clauſis mœnia portis:
Exigua prohibemur aqua. Cupit ipſe teneri:
Nam quoties liquidis porreximus oſcula lymphis;
Hic toties ad me reſupino nititur ore.
Poſſe putes tangi. Minimum eſt, quod amantibus obſtat.
Quiſque es, huc exi. Quid me, puer unice, fallis?
Quove petitus abis? certe nec forma, nec ætas
Eſt mea, quam fugias: & amarunt me quoque Nymphæ.

and the ſame miſtake that deceives his eyes, provokes them. *O credulous youth, why doſt thou in vain catch at the flying image? What thou purſueſt, is no where; what thou loveſt, turn* but *away, and thou wilt loſe it. That which thou ſeeſt, is but the ſhadow of an image reflected.* 435. *It has nothing of its own; it comes and ſtays with thee; it will depart with thee, if thou can'ſt* but *depart. No regard to food, no* regard *to reſt can draw him from thence. But lying along upon the ſhaded graſs, he beheld his deceitful form with unſatiable eyes; and periſhes by his own eyes. And being raiſed a little* from the ground, *holding out his arms to the woods that ſtood around him; O ye woods, ſays he, was ever any one ſo violently in love? (for you know, and have been a convenient cover for many* lovers) *Do you remember any one that ever thus pined away, in ſo long a time, tho' ſo many ages of your life be now paſt.* 446. *It both pleaſes* me, *and I ſee it; but what I ſee, and* what *pleaſes* me, *yet I cannot light upon; ſo ſtrange a miſtake poſſeſſes a* poor *lover. And to grieve me the more, neither do a vaſt ſea ſeparate us, nor a* long *way, nor mountains, nor a city with gates ſhut; we are kept aſunder by a little water* only. 450. *He himſelf deſires to be catched; for as often as I reach a kiſs to the liquid waters, ſo often does he make towards me with his face held up. You would think he might be touched. It is a very ſmall thing that hinders lovers meeting. Whoſoever thou art, come up hither. Why, my dear boy, doſt thou deceive me? Or whither doſt thou retire,* when *purſued?* 455. *Certainly, neither my form or age is ſuch, as you ſhould ſhun; the Nymphs too have been in love with me.*

Spem mihi neſcio quam vultu promittis amico:
Cumque ego porrexi tibi brachia, porrigis ultro:
Cum riſi, arrides: lacrymas quoque ſæpe notavi
Me lacrymante tuas: nutu quoque ſigna remittis:
Et, quantum motu formoſi ſuſpicor oris,
Verba refers aures non pervenientia noſtras.
Iſte ego ſum, ſenſi: nec me mea fallit imago.
Uror amore mei: flammas moveoque feroque.
Quid faciam? roger, anne rogem? quid deinde rogabo?
Quod cupio mecum eſt. Inopem me copia fecit.
O utinam noſtro ſecedere corpore poſſem!
Votum in amante novum; vellem, quod amamus abeſſet.
Jamque dolor vires adimit: nec tempora vitæ
Longa meæ ſuperant; primoque extinguor in ævo:
Nec mihi mors gravis eſt poſituro morte dolores.
Hic, qui diligitur, vellem diuturnior eſſet.
Nunc duo concordes anima moriemur in una.
Dixit, & ad faciem rediit male ſanus eandem;
Et lacrymis turbavit aquas: obſcuraque mota
Reddita forma lacu eſt: quam cum vidiſſet abire;
Quo fugis? oro, mane; nec me, crudelis, amantem
Deſere, clamavit; liceat quod tangere non eſt,
Adſpicere; & miſero præbere alimenta furori.
Dumque dolet, ſumma veſtem deduxit ab ora,
Nudaque marmoreis percuſſit pectora palmis.
Pectora traxerunt tenuem percuſſa ruborem.

Thou promiſeſt me I know not what hopes with that friendly look; and when I hold out my arms to thee, thou frankly holdeſt out thine; *when I laugh, thou laugheſt at me* again. *I have often too obſerved thy tears, when I was crying. Thou likewiſe returneſt my ſigns by nodding; and, as I gueſs by the motion of thy beautiful mouth, thou returneſt words that come not to my ears. I am he, I perceive; nor does my image deceive me. I am burnt with the love of myſelf; I raiſe the flames, and bear them.* 465. *What ſhall I do? Shall I be entreated, or ſhall I entreat? What then ſhall I aſk? What I deſire, is with me; plenty has made me poor. O I wiſh I could depart from my body!* This *is a new wiſh in a lover. I could wiſh that what I love, was away. And now ſorrow takes away my ſtrength; nor is any long time of my life left me; and I am cut off in the beginning of my days. Nor is death grievous to me, now that I am to get rid of my ſorrows by death.* 472. *I wiſh that this youth, who is beloved* by me, *were longer-lived. Now we two loving creatures ſhall die together in* the ending of *one life.* Thus *he ſaid, and returned but badly in his wits to the ſame face; and diſturbed the water with his tears; and his form was rendered obſcure by the moving of the ſpring. Which when he ſaw to move off, he cried out, Whither doſt thou fly; Stay, I beſeech thee; and do not, O cruel creature, forſake me your lover. Let me ſee what it is not poſſible to touch, and add nouriſhment to my miſerable madneſs.* 480. *And whilſt he grieves, he tore his garment from the upper border, and ſtruck his naked breaſt with his palms white as marble. His breaſt, when ſtruck, received a little redneſs.*

Non

Non aliter quam poma ſolent; quæ candida parte,
Parte rubent: aut ut variis ſolet uva racemis
Ducere purpureum, nondum matura, colorem.
Quæ ſimul aſpexit liquefacta rurſus in unda:
Non tulit ulterius: ſed, ut intabeſcere flavæ
Igne levi ceræ, matutinæve pruinæ
Sole tepente ſolent: ſic attenuatus amore
Liquitur; & cæco paulatim carpitur igni.
Et neque jam color eſt miſto candore rubori;
Nec vigor, & vires, & quæ modo viſa placebant,
Nec corpus remanet, quondam quod amaverat Echo.
Quæ tamen ut vidit, quamvis irata memorque,
Indoluit: quotieſque puer miſerabilis, Eheu,
Dixerat; hæc reſonis iterabat vocibus Eheu.
Cumque ſuos manibus percuſſerat ille lacertos,
Hæc quoque reddebat ſonitum plangoris eundem.
Ultima vox ſolitam fuit hæc ſpectantis in undam,
Heu fruſtra dilecte puer! totidemque remiſit
Verba locus: dictoque Vale, Vale inquit & Echo.
Ille caput viridi feſſum ſubmiſit in herba.
Lumina nox claudit domini mirantia formam.
Tum quoque ſe, poſtquam eſt inferna ſede receptus,
In Stygia ſpectabat aqua. Planxere ſorores
Naides; & ſectos fratri poſuere capillos.
Planxere & Dryades. Plangentibus aſſonat Echo.
Jamque rogum, quaſſaſque faces, feretrumque parabant:

no otherwiſe than apples uſe to do, which are *part white, and part red; or as a grape in the particoloured cluſters uſes, being not yet ripe, to put on a red colour.* 486. *Which as ſoon as he beheld in the water,* when *cleared again, he could bear* the ſight *no longer; but, as the yellow wax uſes to melt with a gentle fire, and the morning-dews* to waſte away *with the warm ſun; ſo he being waſted with love, diſſolves away; and is conſumed by little and little with a hidden fire.* 491. *And now his complexion,* conſiſting of *white mixed with red, is no more; nor does his vigour and ſtrength, and what lately pleaſed* ſo much when *ſeen, nor his body remain, which formerly Echo had been in love with. Who yet, as ſoon as ſhe ſaw* theſe things, *altho' angry, and mindful* of the ſlight put upon her, *ſhe was grieved; and as oft as the poor youth ſaid, Alas! ſhe with rebounding voice repeated, Alas! And when he ſmote his arms with his hands, ſhe returned the ſame noiſe of beating. The laſt words of him looking into the water* as *uſual, were theſe; Alas, my boy, beloved in vain! and the place returned juſt as many words; and after he ſaid Farewel, Echo too ſays, Farewel.* 502. *He laid down his wearied head upon the green graſs;* when *death cloſed his eyes admiring the beauty of their owner. Then too, after he was received in the infernal habitations, he beheld himſelf in the Stygian water. His ſiſters the Naiades lamented him, and laid their hair, cut off, upon their brother. The Dryades lamented him; Echo joins in their lamentations.* 507. *And now they were preparing a funeral-pile, and ſhattered torches, and a bier;*

Nuſquam corpus erat. Croceum pro corpore florem
Inveniunt, foliis medium cingentibus albis.
VII. Cognita res meritam vati per Achaiadas urbes
Attulerat famam: nomenque erat auguris ingens.
Spernit Echionides tamen hunc, ex omnibus unus
Contemptor Superum Pentheus: præſagaque ridet
Verba ſenis: tenebraſque & cladem lucis ademptæ
Objicit. Ille movens albentia tempora canis,
Quam felix eſſes, ſi tu quoque luminis hujus
Orbus, ait, fieres; ne Bacchia ſacra videres!
Jamque dies aderit, (jamque haud procul auguror eſſe;)
Qua novus huc veniat proles Semeleia Liber.
Quem niſi templorum fueris dignatus honore;
Mille lacer ſpargere locis: & ſanguine ſilvas
Fœdabis, matremque tuam, matriſque ſorores.
Evenient: neque enim dignabere numen honore:
Meque ſub his tenebris nimium vidiſſe quereris.
Talia dicentem proturbat Echione natus.
Dicta fides ſequitur; reſponſaque vatis aguntur.
Liber adeſt; feſtiſque fremunt ululatibus agri.
Turba ruunt: miſtæque viris matreſque nuruſque,
Vulguſque, proceresque, ignota ad ſacra feruntur.
Quis furor, anguigenæ, proles Mavortia, veſtras
Attonuit mentes? Pentheus ait. Ærane tantum
Ære repulſa valent? & adunco tibia cornu?

but his body was no where to be found. *Inſtead of his body, they find a yellow flower, with white leaves encompaſſing it in the middle.*

VII. This *thing,* when *known, brought deſerved fame to the prophet thro' the cities of Achaia; and the reputation of the ſoothſayer was great. Yet Pentheus,* the deſcendant *of Echion, a deſpiſer of the gods above, alone of all deſpiſes him; and laughs at the predicting words of the old man; and upbraids him with his darkneſs, and the misfortune of having loſt his ſight.* 516. *He ſhaking his head white with hoary hair, ſays, How happy would'ſt thou be, if thou likewiſe waſt deprived of this light, and could'ſt not ſee the holy rites of Bacchus! For the day will come (which, I gueſs, is not far off) when the new* God *Bacchus, the ſon of Semele, will come hither; whom unleſs thou vouchſafeſt the honour of a temple, thou ſhalt be ſcattered, torn to pieces, in a thouſand places; and ſhall beſpatter the woods with thy blood, as alſo thy mother, and thy mother's ſiſters.* 524. *This will happen; for thou wilt not vouchſafe the God the honour; and* then *thou wilt complain that I ſaw too much under this darkneſs. The ſon of Echion drives him away, as he ſaid theſe things.* 527. *A confirmation follows what he ſaid; and the anſwer of the prophet is executed. Bacchus comes, and the fields ring with feſtival howlings. The whole multitude runs out; and mothers and new-married women mixed with their huſbands, the commonalty, and the nobles,* all *go to the celebration of theſe* 'till then *unknown rites.* 531. *What madneſs, ſays Pentheus, has confounded your minds, O ye warlike race, the deſcendants of the ſnake? Can braſs knocked againſt braſs work ſo much* upon you? *and the pipe with the crooked horn?*

Et

Et magicæ fraudes? ut quos non belliger enſis
Non tuba terruerint, non ſtrictis agmina telis;
Fœmineæ voces, & mota inſania vino,
Obſcœnique greges & inania tympana vincant?
Voſne ſenes, mirer? qui longa per æquora vecti
Hac Tyron, hac profugos poſuiſtis ſede Penates:
Nunc ſinitis ſine Marte capi? voſne, acrior ætas,
O juvenes, propiorque meæ; quos arma tenere,
Non thyrſos; galeaque tegi, non fronde decebat?
Eſte, precor, memores, qua ſitis ſtirpe creati:
Illiuſque animos, qui multos perdidit unus,
Sumite ſerpentis. Pro fontibus ille lacuque
Interiit: at vos pro fama vincite veſtra.
Ille dedit leto fortes: vos pellite molles,
Et patrium revocate decus. Si fata vetabant
Stare diu Thebas; utinam tormenta virique
Mœnia diruerent, ferrumque igniſque ſonarent!
Eſſemus miſeri ſine crimine: ſorſque querenda,
Non celanda foret: lacrymæque pudore carerent.
At nunc a puero Thebæ capientur inermi:
Quem neque bella juvant, nec tela, nec uſus equorum:
Sed madidus myrrha crinis, molleſque coronæ,
Purpuraque, & pictis intextum veſtibus aurum.
Quem quidem ego actutum (modo vos abſiſtite) cogam
Aſſumptumque patrem, commentaque ſacra fateri.
An ſatis Acriſio eſt animi, contemnere vanum

and magic frauds? And ſhall women's voices, and madneſs cauſed by wine, and tribes of filthy fellows, *and empty drums conquer thoſe, whom neither the warrior's ſword, nor the trumpet could affright, nor troops with weapons prepared for fight.* 538. *Shall I wonder at you, old men? who ſailing from Tyre through the long ſeas, fixed your baniſh'd Tutelar Gods in this habitation, but now ſuffer them to be taken without war. Or you of more vigorous age, and nearer to my own, O young men? whom it became to hold* in your hands, *arms, not thyrſus's; and to be covered with helmets, not green leaves.* 543. *Be mindful, I beſeech you, of what ſtock you are deſcended; and aſſume the courage of* that *ſerpent, who,* tho' but *one, deſtroyed many. He died for his ſprings, and the water; but do you conquer for your own fame.* 547. *He gave the valiant to death; do you conquer cowards, and preſerve your country's honour. If the fates ſhall forbid Thebes to ſtand long, I wiſh engines of war, and brave men might demoliſh our walls; and the ſword and fire might rattle about us! We ſhould then be miſerable without* our *fault; and our condition would be* ſuch as *we might bewail, but not* endeavour to *conceal; and our tears would be without ſhame.* 553. *But now Thebes will be taken by an unarmed boy; whom neither wars delight, nor weapons, nor the uſe of horſes; but hair wet with myrrh, and ſoft crowns, and ſcarlet, and gold interwoven with flowered garments.* 557. *Whom truly I preſently (do but you ſtand off) ſhall force to confeſs that his father is* falſely *aſſumed, and his holy rites fictitious. Has Acriſius courage enough to deſpiſe the vain*

Numen

Numen, & Argolicas venienti claudere portas;
Penthea terrebit cum totis advena Thebis?
Ite citi, (famulis hoc imperat) ite, ducemque
Attrahite huc vinctum. Juſſis mora ſegnis abeſto.
Hunc avus, hunc Athamas, hunc cætera turba ſuorum
Corripiunt dictis: fruſtraque inhibere laborant.
Acrior admonitu eſt; irritaturque retenta
Et creſcit rabies; remoraminaque ipſa nocebant.
Sic ego torrentem, qua nil obſtabat eunti,
Lenius, & modico ſtrepitu decurrere vidi:
At, quacunque trabes obſtructaque ſaxa tenebant,
Spumeus, & fervens, & ab objice ſævior ibat.
Ecce cruentati redeunt: & Bacchus ubi eſſet,
Quærenti domino, Bacchum vidiſſe negarunt.
Hunc, dixere, tamen comitem, famulumque ſacrorum
Cepimus: & tradunt manibus poſt terga ligatis:
(Sacra Dei quondam Tyrrhena gente ſecutum.)
VIII. Aſpicit hunc oculis Pentheus, quos ira tremendos
Fecerat: &, quanquam pœnæ vix tempora deſert,
O periture; tuaque aliis documenta dature
Morte, ait, ede tuum nomen, nomenque parentum
Et patriam; moriſque novi cur ſacra frequentes.
Ille metu vacuus, Nomen mihi, dixit, Acœtes;
Patria Mæonia eſt: humili de plebe parentes.
Non mihi, quæ duri colerent pater arva juvenci,

God, and ſhut the gates of Argos againſt him, upon his coming thither; and ſhall this ſtranger affright Pentheus, with all Thebes? 562. Go quickly (this order he gives to his ſervants) and bring hither the leader of the rout *bound; let dull delay be far from* the execution of *my commands. His grandfather chides him with* ſevere *words; Athamas* chides *him; and the reſt of the company of his* friends *chide him, and in vain endeavour to reſtrain him.* 566. *He is* made *more violent by their admonition; and his fury is irritated, and increaſes by being curb'd; and the reſtraints themſelves did him harm. Thus have I ſeen a torrent run gently, and with moderate noiſe, where nothing obſtructed it in its courſe; but whereſoever beams or ſtones lay in its way, it ran frothing, and raging, and more violent from the obſtruction.* 572. *Lo!* the ſervants *return* all *bloody, and denied to their maſter aſking where Bacchus was, that they had ſeen Bacchus.* But *this fellow we have taken, his attendant and miniſter in his holy rites; and they deliver him, with his hands tied behind his back, who had formerly from the Tyrrhenian nation attended on the holy rites of the God.* 577. *Pentheus looks at him with eyes that anger had made terrible; and tho' with much ado he defers the time of puniſhments,* yet *he ſays,* O wretch *that art about to periſh, and to ſet an example to others by thy death, tell me thy name, and the name of thy parents, and thy country, and why thou frequenteſt theſe holy rites of a new faſhion.* 582. *He, void of fear, ſaid, Acœtes is my name; my country is Mæonia; my parents* were *of the low vulgar: my father did not leave me either land, which the laborious ox might plow,*

Lanige-

Lanigeroſve greges; non ulla armenta, reliquit.
Pauper & ipſe fuit: linoque ſolebat & hamis
Decipere, & calamo ſalientes ducere piſces.
Ars illi ſua cenſus erat. Cum traderet artem;
Accipe, quas habeo, ſtudii ſucceſſor & hæres,
Dixit opes; morienſque mihi nil ille reliquit
Præter aquas. Unum hoc poſſum appellare paternum.
Mox ego, ne ſcopulis hærerem ſemper in iiſdem,
Addidici regimen, dextra moderante, carinæ
Flectere: & Oleniæ ſidus pluviale capellæ,
Taygetenque, Hyadaſque oculis Arctonque notavi,
Ventorumque domos, & portus puppibus aptos.
Forte petens Delon Chiæ telluris ad oras
Applicor, & dextris adducor litora remis:
Doque leves ſaltus: udæque immittor arenæ.
Nox ubi conſumpta eſt; Aurora rubeſcere primum
Cœperat: exſurgo, laticeſque inferre recentes
Admoneo; monſtroque viam quæ ducit ad undas.
Ipſe quid aura mihi tumulo promittat ab alto,
Proſpicio: comiteſque voco, repetoque carinam.
Adſumus en, inquit, ſociorum primus Opheltes.
Utque putat, prædam deſerto nactus in agro;
Virginea puerum ducit per litora forma.
Ille, mero ſomnoque gravis, titubare videtur;
Vixque ſequi. Specto cultum, faciemque, gradumque:
Nil ibi, quod poſſet credi mortale, videbam.

or wool-bearing flocks, i. e. ſheep; *or any herds.* 586. *He was* but *poor; and he uſed with a line, hooks, and a rod, to deceive the leaping fiſh. His trade was* all *his eſtate. When he delivered his trade* to me, *Take, ſaid he,* all *the riches which I have, thou ſucceſſor and heir of my employment; and* ſo *dying, he left me nothing but the waters. This one thing I can call my paternal eſtate.* 592. *By and by, that I might not always continue upon the ſame rocks, I learnt to ſteer a ſhip; and I made my obſervations on the watry conſtellation of the Olenian goat, and Taygete, and the Hyades, and the Bear, and the quarters of the winds, and harbours fit for ſhips.* 597. *By chance, as I was ſailing for Delos, I arrive upon the coaſt of the Chian land, and come up with the ſhore by* the plying of *our right-ſide oars; and I give a light jump; and am lodged upon the moiſt ſand.* 600. *When the night was over, and the morning began to grow red, I riſe, and order* my men *to take in freſh water; and ſhew them the way which leads to the waters. I look about, what the air promiſed from a high hill; and I call my companions, and return to the veſſel.* 605. *Lo! we are here, ſays my chief mate, Opheltes: and having found, as he thinks, a prize in a lonely field, he leads along the ſhore a boy with* all *the beauty of a girl. He heavy with wine and ſleep, ſeems to totter, and to follow with much ado. I view his dreſs, his face, and his ſtep;* and *ſaw nothing there, that could be thought mortal.*

Et ſenſi, & dixi ſociis, Quod numen in iſto
Corpore ſit dubito: ſed corpore numen in iſto eſt.
Quiſquis es, o faveas, noſtriſque laboribus adſis,
His quoque des veniam. Pro nobis mitte precari,
Dictys ait: quo non alius conſcendere ſummas
Ocior antennas, prenſoque rudente relabi.
Hoc Libys, hoc flavus proræ tutela Melanthus.
Hoc probat Alchimedon: &, qui requiemque modumque
Voce dabat remis, animorum hortator Epopeus:
Hoc omnes alii: prædæ tam cæca cupido eſt.
Non tamen hanc ſacro violari pondere pinum
Perpetiar, dixi: pars hic mihi maxima juris.
Inque aditu obſiſto. Furit audaciſſimus omni
De numero Lycabas: qui Thuſca pulſus ab urbe
Exilium, dira pœnam pro cæde, luebat.
Is mihi, dum reſto, juvenili guttura pugno
Rupit: & excuſſum miſiſſet in æquora, ſi non
Hæſiſſem, quamvis amens, in fune retentus.
Impia turba probat factum. Tum denique Bacchus,
(Bacchus enim fuerat) veluti clamore ſolutus
Sit ſopor, eque mero redeant in pectora ſenſus;
Quid facitis? quis clamor, ait? qua, dicite, nautæ,
Huc ope perveni? quo me deferre paratis?
Pone metum, Proreus, & quos contingere portus
Ede velis, dixit. Terra ſiſtere petita.
Naxon, ait Liber, curſus advertite veſtros,

611. *I both perceived it, and ſaid to my crew, I am in doubt what deity is in that body; but a deity there is in that body. Whoſoever you are, O favour us, and aſſiſt our labours; and grant theſe* my men *a pardon. Give over praying for us, ſays Dictys; than whom there was not another more nimble at climbing to the top of the yards, and ſlipping down again, by catching hold of a rope. Libys approves this; the yellow-haired Melanthus, the keeper of the prow,* approves *this. Alchimedon* approves *this, and Epopeus the chearer of their ſouls in rowing, who by his voice gave reſt and due motion to the oars;* and *all the reſt too: ſo blind is their deſire of booty.* 621. *However, ſaid I, I will not ſuffer this ſhip to be damaged by* the admiſſion of *this ſacred weight: here I have the greateſt ſhare of right; and I oppoſe them at the entrance of the veſſel. Lycabas, the boldeſt of all the crew, is mad at me; who, driven from a city of Tuſcany, ſuffered baniſhment,* as *a puniſhment for a horrid murder.* 626. *He burſt my throat for me with his juvenile fiſt, whilſt I oppoſe them; and had thrown me, knocked over-board, into the ſea, if I had not ſtuck faſt by a rope, tho' ſenſeleſs. The impious crew approve of the fact. Then at laſt Bacchus, (for Bacchus it was) as if ſleep had been broke by the clamour that was made, and his ſenſe returned into his mind after his wine, ſays, What are you doing? what noiſe is this? Tell me, ſailors, by what means I came hither? Whither do you prepare to carry me? Lay aſide your fear, ſays Proreus, and tell us what harbour you would be at; and you ſhall be ſet upon the land, the land you deſire.* 636. *Steer your courſe, ſays Bacchus, for Naxos:*

Illa mihi domus eſt: vobis erit hoſpita tellus.
Per mare fallaces, perque omnia numina jurant
Sic fore: meque jubent pictæ dare vela carinæ.
Dextera Naxos erat. Dextra mihi lintea danti,
Quid facis, O demens? quis te furor, inquit, Acœte,
Pro ſe quiſque, tenet? lævam pete: maxima nutu
Pars mihi ſignificat; pars, quid velit, aure ſuſurrat.
Obſtupui: Capiatque alius moderamina, dixi:
Meque miniſterio ſceleriſque artiſque removi.
Increpor a cunctis; totumque immurmurat agmen.
E quibus Æthalion, Te ſcilicet omnis in uno
Noſtra ſalus poſita eſt? ait, Et ſubit ipſe; meumque
Explet opus, Naxoque petit diverſa relicta.
Tum Deus illudens, tanquam modo denique fraudem
Senſerit, e puppi pontum proſpectat adunca,
Et flenti ſimilis, Non hæc mihi litora, nautæ,
Promiſiſtis, ait: non hæc mihi terra rogata eſt.
Quo merui pœnam facto? quæ gloria veſtra eſt,
Si puerum juvenes, ſi multi fallitis unum?
Jamdudum flebam. Lacrymas manus impia noſtras
Ridet: & impellit properantibus æquora remis.
Per tibi nunc ipſum (nec enim præſentior illo
Eſt Deus) adjuro, tam me tibi vera referro,
Quam veri majora fide. Stetit æquore puppis
Haud aliter, quam ſi ſiccum navale teneret.
Illi admirantes remorum in verbere perſtant:

that is my home; that will be a hoſpitable land to you. The rogues ſwear by the ſea, and by all the Gods, that it ſhall be ſo; and bid me give the ſails to the painted ſhip. 640. Naxos was on the right hand: and as I was accordingly ſetting ſail for the right, Opheltes ſays to me, What are you doing, you mad man? What fury poſſeſſes thee, Acætes? ſays every one for himſelf: make to the left. The greateſt part ſignify their meaning by nodding; part whiſper in my ear, what they would have me do. I was amazed; and ſaid, Let ſomebody elſe take the elm: and I withdrew myſelf from the execution of their wickedneſs, and my art together. 646. I am railed at by them all; and the whole crew murmurs againſt me. Of which Ethalion ſays, All our ſecurity, I warrant you, reſts in you alone; and he himſelf comes up, and does my work; and leaving Naxos, goes a different way. 650. Then the God playing upon them, as if he had but juſt now at laſt perceived their treachery, looks into the ſea from the crooked ſhip; and like one weeping, ſays, Sailors, you did not promiſe me theſe ſhores; this is not the land deſired by me. By what act have I deſerved this puniſhment? What great glory is it to you, if you that are men deceive me but a boy; if you that are many deceive me being but one. 656. I had now been weeping ſome time; the wicked crew laughs at my tears, and puſhes the ſeas with haſty oars. Now I ſwear to you by himſelf (for there is not a God more powerful than he) that I relate to you things as true, as they are beyond all belief of being true. 660. The ſhip ſtood ſtill in the ſea, no otherwiſe than if it had been in a dry dock. They wondering at it, perſiſt in the plying of their oars.

Velaque deducunt; geminaque ope currere tentant.
Impediunt hederæ remos, nexuque recurvo
Serpunt; & gravidis diſtinguunt vela corymbis.
Ipſe, racemiferis frontem circumdatus uvis,
Pampineis agitat velatam frondibus haſtam.
Quem circa tigres, ſimulacraque inania lyncum,
Pictarumque jacent fera corpora pantherarum.
Exſiluere viri; ſive hoc inſania fecit,
Sive timor; primuſque Medon nigreſcere pinnis
Corpore depreſſo, & ſpinæ curvamine flecti
Incipit. Huic Lycabas, in quæ miracula, dixit,
Verteris? & lati rictus, & panda loquenti
Naris erat, ſquammamque cutis durata trahebat.
At Libys, obſtantes dum vult obvertere remos,
In ſpatium reſilire manus breve vidit; & illas
Jam non eſſe manus, jam pinnas poſſe vocari.
Alter ad intortos cupiens dare brachia funes,
Brachia non habuit; truncoque repandus in undas
Corpore deſiluit. Falcata noviſſima cauda eſt,
Qualia dividuæ ſinuantur cornua Lunæ.
Undique dant ſaltus; multaque aſpergine rorant;
Emerguntque iterum: redeuntque ſub æquora rurſus:
Inque chori ludunt ſpeciem: laſcivaque jactant
Corpora; & acceptum patulis mare naribus efflant.
De modo viginti (tot enim ratis illa ferebat)
Reſtabam ſolus. Pavidum, gelidumque trementi

and lower their ſail, and endeavour to get off with double help. Ivies hinder the oars, and by a winding plait creep about them, and garniſh the ſails with heavy cluſters of ivy-berries. 666. He himſelf having his forehead bound about with cluſters of grapes, ſhakes a lance covered with vine-leaves; about whom tygers, and the vain images of linxes, and the dreadful bodies of ſpotted panthers lie. 670. The men jumped over-board (whether madneſs cauſed this, or fear) and firſt Medon begins to grow black with fins, his body being flattened, and to be turned up by a bending of the back-bone. To him Lycabas ſaid, Into what monſtrous kind of creature art thou turned? and as he ſpoke, the opening of his mouth grew wide, and his noſe crooked, and his hardened ſkin took ſcales upon it. *676. But Libys, whilſt he endeavours to bear before him the reſiſting oars, ſaw his hands run up into a ſhort ſpace, and that now they were not hands, but now might be called fins. Another deſirous to put up his arms to the twiſted ropes, had no arms; and his body becoming crooked and depriv'd of its limbs, he leapt down into the waters; and the tip-end of his tail was hooked, like the horns of the new moon. They give jumps on all ſides, and drop with the daſhing of the water: they riſe again too out of the water, and return again under the water; and play in manner of a company of dancers; and toſs about their wanton bodies; and throw up the ſea received within their wide noſtrils. 687. I was the only one left of twenty* there were *lately (for ſo many that ſhip carried) The God encourages me ſorely affrighted, and cold, whilſt my body trembles,*

Corpore,

Corpore, vixque meum firmat Deus, Excute, dicens,
Corde metum, Chiamque tene. Delatus in illam
Accenſis aris Baccheia ſacra frequento.
VIII. Præbuimus longis Pentheus ambagibus aures,
Inquit: ut ira mora vires abſumere poſſet.
Præcipitem famuli rapite hunc: cruciataque diris
Corpora tormentis Stygiæ dimittite nocti.
Protinus abſtractus ſolidis Tyrrhenus Acœtes
Clauditur in tectis: & dum crudelia juſſæ
Inſtrumenta necis ferrumque igneſque parantur;
Sponte ſua patuiſſe fores, lapſaſque lacertis
Sponte ſua, fama eſt, nullo ſolvente catenas.
Perſtat Echionides: nec jam jubet ire, ſed ipſe
Vadit, ubi electus facienda ad ſacra Cithæron
Cantibus & clara bacchantum voce ſonabat.
Ut fremit acer equus, cum bellicus ære canoro
Signa dedit tubicen, pugnæque aſſumit amorem:
Penthea ſic ictus longis ululatibus æther
Movit: & audito clangore recanduit ira.
Monte fere medio eſt, cingentibus ultima ſilvis,
Purus ab arboribus, ſpectabilis undique campus.
Hic oculis illum cernentem ſacra profanis
Prima videt, prima eſt inſano concita motu,
Prima ſuum miſſo violavit Penthea thyrſo
Mater: Io, geminæ, clamavit, adeſte ſorores.

and indeed *ſcarce my own man; ſaying, Shake off thy fear, and ſteer for Chia. Arriving in that Iſland, I attend upon the religious rites of Bacchus, at the inflamed altars.*

VIII. *We have lent our ears to a long tale of a tub, ſays Pentheus,* deſigned on purpoſe, *that our anger might ſpend its ſtrength by the delay* occaſioned thereby. *Servants, drag this fellow away with all ſpeed, and diſpatch his body, racked with direful torments, to a helliſh death.* 696. *Immediately the Tyrrhenian Acœtes being hurried off, is ſhut up in a ſtrong houſe,* or priſon: *and whilſt the cruel inſtruments of the death ordered* for him, *and iron tools, and fires are made ready; the report is, that the* priſon *doors flew open of themſelves, and that the chains of themſelves fell from his arms, tho' no body looſed them.* 701. *The ſon of Echion perſiſts; and now does not bid* others *go, but goes himſelf, where Cithæron, appointed for the celebration of the religious ceremonies, rung again with ſinging, and the loud voices of Bacchus's votaries. As the mettleſome horſe chafes, when the warlike trumpeter gives the alarm with reſounding braſs, i. e.* a trumpet made of braſs, *and conceives an inclination for the fight; ſo the ſky ſtruck with long continued howlings, moved Pentheus; and his rage burnt again upon hearing the clamour.* 708. *There is about the middle of the mountain, woods incloſing the ſkirts of it, a plain clear of trees, and viſible throughout on all ſides. Here firſt his mother ſees him beholding the holy exerciſes with profane eyes. She firſt was hurried on in a furious pace; ſhe firſt offered violence to her Pentheus, by caſting her thyrſus at him; and cried out, O my two ſiſters, come hither:*

Ille

Ille aper, in noſtris errat qui maximus agris,
Ille mihi feriendus aper. Ruit omnis in unum
Turba furens. Cunctæ coeunt, cuctæque ſequuntur
Jam trepidum, jam verba minus violenta locutum,
Jam ſe damnantem, jam ſe peccaſſe fatentem.
Saucius ille tamen, Fer opem, matertera, dixit,
Autonoe: moveant animos Actæonis umbræ.
Illa quis Actæon neſcit; dextramque precanti
Abſtulit: Inoo lacerata eſt altera raptu.
Non habet infelix quæ matri brachia tendat:
Trunca ſed oſtendens disjectis corpora membris;
Aſpice, mater, ait. Viſis ululavit Agave;
Collaque jactavit, movitque per aera crinem:
Avulſumque caput digitis complexa cruentis
Clamat, Io comites, opus hæc victoria noſtrum eſt.
Non citius frondes autumno frigore tactas,
Jamque male hærentes alta rapit arbore ventus;
Quam ſunt membra viri manibus direpta nefandis.
Talibus exemplis monitæ nova ſacra frequentant,
Thuraque dant ſanctaſque colunt Iſmenides aras.

That boar, who wanders about the largeſt in our fields, that boar muſt I ſtrike. All the whole company ruſh furiouſly upon him *alone: they all gather together, and purſue him ſorely frighted now, now ſpeaking leſs violent words, now condemning himſelf, and now confeſſing that he had heinouſly offended. However being wounded, he ſaid, O aunt Autonoe, give me help; let the ghoſt of Actæon work upon your mind.* 721. *She knows not who Actæon was; and fetch'd off the right hand of him, as he begged* for pity; *the other was torn off by the furious violence of Ino. The poor creature has* now *no arms to hold out to his mother: but ſhewing the wounds of* [illegible] *ſtumps,* now *that his limbs were off, ſays, Behold, mother. Agave, upon* [illegible]*ing them, howled; and toſs'd her neck about, and ſhook her locks through the air; and griping his head, pulled off with her bloody fingers, ſhe cries out, So ho, my companions, this victory is my work. The wind does not ſooner tear off from a high tree the leaves nipped by the autumn's cold, and now ſticking* but *indifferently* to the boughs, *than the limbs of the man were torn aſunder by their wicked hands. The Iſmenian ladies warned by this example, frequent the new worſhip, and give* their offerings of *frankincenſe, and attend the ſacred altars.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER IV.

AT non Alcithoe Minyeias orgia cenſet
Accipienda Dei: ſed adhuc temeraria Bacchum
Progeniem negat eſſe Jovis: ſociaſque ſorores
Impietatis habet. Feſtum celebrare ſacerdos,
Immuneſque operum dominas famulaſque ſuorum
Pectora pelle tegi, crinales ſolvere vittas,
Serta coma, manibus frondentes ſumere thyrſos,
Juſſerat: & ſævam læſi fore numinis iram
Vaticinatus erat. Parent matreſque nuruſque;
Telaſque, calathoſque, infectaque penſa reponunt:
Thuraq; dant: Bacchumq; vocant, Bromiumq; Lyæumq;
Ignigenamque, ſatumque iterum, ſolumque bimatrem.
Additur his Nyſeus, indetonſuſque Thyoneus.
Et cum Lenæo genialis conſitor uvæ,
Nycteliuſque Eleleuſque parens & Iacchus, & Evan:
Et quæ præterea per Graias plurima gentes
Nomina, Liber, habes. Tibi enim inconſumpta juventas,

BUT Alcithoe, the daughter of Minyeias, does not think the holy ceremonies of the God ought to be received; but, raſh creature, ſtill denies Bacchus to be the ſon of Jupiter; and has her ſiſters partners in her impiety. The prieſt orders both maids and miſtreſſes, laying aſide their work, to celebrate the feſtival, to have their breaſts covered with a doe-ſkin, and to looſe their hair-laces; to take garlands upon their hair, and green thyrſi in their hands; and had foretold them, that the reſentment of affronted Deity would be ſevere. 9. *The mothers and new-married women obey, lay by their webs and work-baſkets, and taſks unfiniſhed: and offer frankincenſe, and call him Bacchus, and Bromius, and Lyæus, and Fire-born, and Born-again, and the only one that had two mothers.* 13. *Nyſeus too is added to them, and the unſhorn Thyoneus, and with Lenæus the planter of the genial grape, and Nyctelius, and father Eleleus, and Iacchus, and Evan, and a great many other names, which thou, Bacchus, haſt through the nations of Greece. For the youth is never ſpent.*

Tu

Tu puer æternus, tu formoſiſſimus alto
Conſpiceris cœlo: tibi, cum ſine cornibus adſtas,
Virgineum caput eſt: Oriens tibi victus, ad uſque
Decolor extremo quæ cingitur India Gange.
Penthea tu, venerande, bipenniferumque Lycurgum
Sacrilegos mactas: Tyrrhenaque mittis in æquor
Corpora. Tu bijugum pictis inſignia frænis
Colla premis lyncum: Bacchæ Satyrique ſequuntur:
Quique ſenex ferula titubantes ebrius artus
Suſtinet; & pando non fortiter hæret aſello.
Quacunque ingrederis, clamor juvenilis, & una
Fœmineæ voces, impulſaque tympana palmis,
Concavaque æra ſonant, longoque foramine buxus.
Pacatus mitiſque, rogant Iſmenides, adſis:
Juſſaque ſacra colunt. Solæ Minyeides intus,
Intempeſtiva turbantes feſta Minerva,
Aut ducunt lanas, aut ſtamina pollice verſant.
Aut hærent telæ, famulaſque laboribus urgent.
E quibus una levi deducens pollice filum:
Dum ceſſant aliæ, commentaque ſacra frequentant,
Nos quoque, quas Pallas melior Dea detinet, inquit,
Utile opus manuum vario ſermone levemus:
Perque vices aliquid, quod tempora longa videri
Non ſinat, in medium vacuas referamus ad aures.
Dicta probant; primamque jubent narrare ſorores.

thou art an eternal boy; thou art ſeen the moſt beautiful amongſt the Gods *in high heaven; thou haſt a virgin's head, when thou ſtandeſt without thy horns.* 20. *The eaſt was conquered by thee, as far as where ſwarthy India is encloſed by the remote* river *Ganges. Thou, O venerable God, killedſt Pentheus, and the ax-bearing Lycurgus, ſacrilegious men; and threw the bodies* of the *Tyrrhenian* ſailors *into the ſea. Thou commandeſt the necks of the two lynxes joined in your chariot, finely adorned with painted bridles. The Bacchæ, and the Satyrs follow you; and the drunken old fellow, who ſupports his reeling limbs with a ſtaff,* or cane, *and ſticks not very faſt to the crooked-back'd aſs. Whereſoever thou goeſt, the ſhouts of young fellows, and together* with them *women's cries, and drums beat with hands, and hollow cymbals ring, and the box with a long bore,* or flute. 31. *The Iſmenian ladies beg you would come amongſt them, well-affected and merciful to them; and they attend upon your religious worſhip,* as *ordered. Only the daughters of Minyas, diſturbing the feſtival with unſeaſonable work, either card wool, or turn the threads* thereof *with their thumbs, or keep cloſe at their web, and keep their maids* too to their *work.* 36. *Of which one drawing out her thread with her ſmooth thumb, ſays, Whilſt the reſt ceaſe working, and frequent an imaginary worſhip, let us whom Pallas, a Deity better* than Bacchus, *keeps employed, eaſe the uſeful work of our hands with various diſcourſe; and let us throw out before the company for* the entertainment of our *ears,* now *not* otherwiſe *employed, ſomething,* each *in* her *turn, which may not ſuffer the time to appear long.* 42. *They approve of what ſhe ſaid, and her ſiſters bid her tell* her ſtory *firſt.*

Illa, quid e multis referat (nam plurima norat)
Cogitat; & dubia eſt, de te, Babylonia, narret,
Derceti, quam verſa ſquamis velantibus artus
Stagna Palæſtini credunt celebraſſe figura:
An magis ut ſumptis illius filia pennis
Extremos altis in turribus egerit annos.
Nais an ut cantu, nimiumque potentibus herbis,
Verterit in tacitos juvenilia corpora piſces;
Donec idem paſſa eſt. An, quæ poma alba ferebat,
Ut nunc nigra ferat contactu ſanguinis arbor.
Hæc placet: hanc, quoniam vulgaris fabula non eſt,
Talibus orſa modis, lana ſua fila ſequente:
IV. Pyramus & Thiſbe, juvenum pulcherrimus alter,
Altera, quas Oriens habuit prælata puellis,
Contiguas tenuere domos: ubi dicitur altam
Coctilibus muris cinxiſſe Semiramis urbem.
Notitiam primoſque gradus vicinia fecit;
Tempore crevit amor: tædæ quoque jure coiſſent:
Sed vetuere patres. Quod non potuere vetare,
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Conſcius omnis abeſt. Nutu ſigniſque loquuntur.
Quoque magis tegitur, tectus magis æſtuat ignis.
Fiſſus erat tenui rima, quam duxerat olim,
Cum fieret paries domui communis utrique.
Id vitium nulli per ſæcula longa notatum
(Quid non ſentit amor?) primi ſenſiſtis amantes,

She conſiders what of many ſhe ſhould tell (for ſhe knew many) and ſhe is in a doubt whether ſhe ſhould tell the ſtory *of thee, O Babylonian Dercetis, which the Paleſtines believe to inhabit lakes with thy form altered, ſcales covering thy limbs.* 47. *Or rather, how her daughter taking wings, ſpent her laſt years in high towers. Or how a Naid by charms, and too powerful herbs, changed the bodies of ſome young men into ſilent fiſhes, 'till ſhe ſuffered the ſame herſelf. Or how the tree, which bore white fruit* formerly, *ſhould bear now black from a taint of blood. This* ſtory *pleaſes* beſt: *this,* I ſay, *becauſe it is not a common ſtory, ſhe begun in theſe ſtrains, whilſt the wool followed her thread.*

IV. *Pyramus and Thiſbe, one the moſt handſome of all the young fellows, the other preferred before* all *the young girls, which the eaſt country had in it, had their houſes contiguous to one another, where Semiramis is ſaid to have encloſed the ſtately city Babylon with walls made of brick. Their neighbourhood occaſioned an acquaintance, and the firſt advances of affection. With time their love grew; and they would have united in the tye of marriage; but their fathers forbad it. What they could not forbid, they were both inflamed with minds equally captivated.* 63. *No one is conſcious to their amour: they ſpeak by nods and ſigns; and the more the fire is ſmothered, the more it burns.* 65. *There was a wall common to both houſes, cleſt by a ſmall chink, which* flaw *it had formerly got, when it was built. This defect,* which had been *obſerved by none for many ages, you lovers firſt eſpied (what does not love perceive?)*

Et voci feciſtis iter, tutæque per illud
Murmure blanditiæ minimo tranſire ſolebant.
Sæpe ut conſtiterant, hinc Thiſbe, Pyramus illinc;
Inque vicem fuerat captatus anhelitus oris;
Invide dicebant, paries, quid amantibus obſtas?
Quantum erat, ut ſineres nos toto corpore jungi!
Aut hoc ſi nimium, vel ad oſcula danda pateres!
Nec ſumus ingrati: tibi nos debere fatemur,
Quod datus eſt verbis ad amicas tranſitus aures.
Talia diverſa nequicquam ſede locuti;
Sub noctem dixere Vale: partique dedere
Oſcula quiſque ſuæ, non pervenientia contra.
Poſtera nocturnos Aurora removerat ignes,
Solque pruinoſas radiis ſiccaverat herbas:
Ad ſolitum coiere locum. Tum murmure parvo
Multa prius queſti, ſtatuunt ut nocte ſilenti
Fallere cuſtodes, foribuſque excedere tentent:
Cumque domo exierint, urbis quoque tecta relinquant:
Neve ſit errandum lato ſpatiantibus arvo;
Conveniant ad buſta Nini: lateantque ſub umbra
Arboris. Arbor ibi niveis uberrima pomis
Ardua morus erat, gelido contermina fonti.
Pacta placent: & lux tarde diſcedere viſa
Præcipitatur aquis, & aquis nox ſurgit ab iſdem.
Callida per tenebras, verſato cardine, Thiſbe
Egreditur fallitque ſuos; adopertaque vultum

and you made it a paſſage for your voice; and love-language, uttered *with the ſofteſt accent, uſed to paſs ſecurely through the ſame.* 71. *Oftentimes after Thiſbe had ſtood on one ſide, and Pyramus on the other, and the breath of their mouths had been* mutually *catched by turns, they ſaid; Thou envious wall, why doſt thou ſtand in the way of lovers? What great matter would it be, if thou ſhould'ſt ſuffer us to join with our whole bodies! or, if that be too much, ſhould'ſt be open enough for our giving of kiſſes!* 76. *Nor are we ungrateful. We confeſs we are obliged to thee, that a paſſage is allowed our words to our loving ears. After they had in vain ſaid ſuch things as theſe on their ſeveral ſides, about night they bid farewel; and each gave kiſſes to their own ſide, which did not reach the other.* 81. *The following morn had removed the fires of the night,* or ſtars, *and the ſun had dried the dewy graſs with his rays;* when *they met together* again *at the uſual place. Then complaining much firſt with a low voice, they determine, in the ſilent night, to try to deceive their keepers, and to get out of doors; and when they ſhall have got* each *out of the houſe, to quit the buildings of the town; and leſt they ſhould miſs of one another, in wandring through the wide plain, to meet at the tomb of Ninus, and conceal themſelves under the ſhade of a tree. There was there a tall mulberry-tree, full of ſnow white fruit, cloſe by a cold ſpring.* 91. *This agreement pleaſes them; and the light ſeeming to depart ſlowly, is buried in the waters* of the ſea, *and night ariſes from the ſame waters. The cunning Thiſbe turning the hinge of the door, gets out in the dark, and deceives her domeſticks; and having covered herſelf with a veil,*

Pervenit

Pervenit ad tumulum; dictaque ſub ardore ſedit.
Audacem faciebat amor. Venit ecce recenti
Cæde leæna boum ſpumantes oblita rictus,
Depoſitura ſitim vicini fontis in unda.
Quam procul ad Lunæ radios Babylonia Thiſbe
Vidit: & obſcurum timido pede fugit in antrum.
Dumque fugit, tergo velamina lapſa relinquit.
Ut lea ſæva ſitim multa compeſcuit unda,
Dum redit in ſilvas, inventos forte ſine ipſa
Ore cruentato tenues laniavit amictus.
Serius egreſſus veſtigia vidit in alto
Pulvere certa feræ, totoque expalluit ore
Pyramus. Ut vero veſtem quoque ſanguine tinctam
Reperit; Una duos nox, inquit, perdet amantes:
E quibus illa fuit longa digniſſima vita.
Noſtra nocens anima eſt. Ego te, miſeranda, peremi,
In loca plena metus qui juſſi nocte venires:
Nec prior huc veni. Noſtrum divellite corpus,
Et ſcelerata fero conſumite viſcera morſu,
O quicunque ſub hac habitatis rupe, leones.
Sed timidi eſt optare necem. Velamina Thiſbes
Tollit, & ad pactæ ſecum fert arboris umbram:
Utque dedit notæ lacrymas, dedit oſcula veſti:
Accipe nunc, inquit, noſtri quoque ſanguinis hauſtus,
Quoque erat accinctus, dimittit in ilia ferrum.
Nec mora; ferventi moriens e vulnere traxit,

came to the tomb, and ſate down under the tree agreed upon. 96. *Love made her bold. Lo! a lioneſs, having her frothing jaws beſmeared with the ſlaughter of oxen, comes to quench her thirſt in the water of the neighbouring ſpring; which the Babylonian Thiſbe ſaw at a diſtance by the rays of the moon, and fled into a dark cave with a timorous pace; and whilſt ſhe flies, leaves her veil that fell from her back.* 102. *As ſoon as the cruel lioneſs had quenched her thirſt with much water, as ſhe returns in the woods, ſhe tore the thin veil, found by chance without herſelf, with her bloody mouth.* 105. *Pyramus going out later* than Thiſbe, *ſaw the plain footſteps of a wild-beaſt in the deep duſt, and was pale all his face over. But as ſoon as he found her veil too died in blood, he ſays, One night will ruin two lovers, of which ſhe was moſt worthy of long life: my ſoul is faulty: I have deſtroyed thee, poor creature, who bad thee come into places full of terrour by night, and came not hither firſt. O ye lions whatever, that dwell under this rock, tear my body to pieces, and conſume my wicked bowels with your cruel bites.* 115. *But it is the part of a coward to wiſh for death. He takes up Thiſbe's veil, and betakes himſelf to the ſhade of the tree agreed upon; and after he had beſtowed* ſome *tears upon the well known garment, and given kiſſes to the ſame; Receive now, ſaid he, a draught of my blood too: and* with that, *he thruſt the ſword, with which he was girt, into his bowels.* 120. *And without delay, as he was a dying, drew it out of the warm wound;*

Et jacuit reſupinus humi. Cruor emicat alte;
Non aliter quam cum vitiato fiſtula plumbo
Scinditur, & tenues ſtridente foramine longe
Ejaculatur aquas; atque ictibus aera rumpit.
Arborei fœtus aſpergine cædis in atram
Vertuntur faciem: madefactaque ſanguine radix
Puniceo tingit pendentia mora colore.
Ecce, metu nondum poſito, ne fallat amantem,
Illa redit: juvenemque oculis, animoque requirit:
Quantaque vitarit narrare pericula geſtit.
Utque locum, & verſam cognovit in arbore formam;
(Sic facit incertam pomi color) hæret an hæc ſit.
Dum dubitat, tremebunda videt pulſare cruentum
Membra ſolum; retroque pedem tulit; oraque buxo
Pallidiora gerens, exhorruit æquoris inſtar,
Quod fremit, exigua cum ſummum ſtringitur aura.
Sed poſtquam remorata ſuos cognovit amores;
Percutit indignos claro plangore lacertos:
Et laniata comas; amplexaque corpus amatum,
Vulnera ſupplevit lacrymis; fletumque cruori
Miſcuit: & gelidis in vultibus oſcula figens,
Pyrame, clamavit, quis te mihi caſus ademit?
Pyrame, reſponde. Tua te chariſſima Thiſbe
Nominat. Exaudi: vultuſque attolle jacentes.
Ad nomen Thiſbes oculos jam morte gravatos
Pyramus erexit, viſaque recondidit illa.

and fell upon his back on the ground. The blood ſprings out on high, no otherwiſe, than when a pipe is ſlit by reaſon of *the lead's being decayed, and throws out the water at a ſmall hiſſing hole, and breaks the air with its ſtrokes.* 125. *the fruit of the tree, by the ſprinkling of the blood, is turned into a black hue; and the root, wet with the gore, ſtains the hanging mulberries with a purple colour. Lo! ſhe, her fear being not yet laid aſide, returns, leſt ſhe ſhould deceive her lover; and ſeeks for the youth with her eyes and affection* too, *and longs to tell him what mighty dangers ſhe had eſcaped.* 131. *And as ſoon as ſhe obſerved the place, and the appearance upon the tree altered (the colour of the fruit makes her uncertain) ſhe is in doubt, whether this was it. Whilſt ſhe doubts, ſhe ſees trembling limbs beat the bloody ſoil, and drew back her foot; and having her face whiter than box, quavered like the ſea, which ſhakes, when the ſurface of it is touch'd with a gentle breeze.* 137. *But after, upon ſtaying a little, ſhe knew it to be her love, ſhe ſmites her arms, unworthy* of that uſage, *with a noiſy beating; and tearing her hair, and embracing the body of her love, ſhe filled his wounds with tears, and added watry tokens of her ſorrow to his blood; and fixing her kiſſes upon his cold countenance, ſhe cried out, What ſad miſchance has taken thee from me? Pyramus, anſwer: thy moſt dear Thiſbe calls thee. Hear; and lift up thy fallen countenance.* 145. *At the name of Thiſbe, Pyramus raiſed his eyes heavy with death; and after he had ſeen her, cloſed them again.*

Quæ poſtquam veſtemque ſuam cognovit, & enſe
Vidit ebur vacuum; Tua te manus, inquit, amorque,
Perdidit, infelix. Eſt & mihi fortis in unum
Hoc manus; eſt & amor: dabit hic in vulnera vires.
Perſequar exſtinctum; letique miſerrima dicar
Cauſa comeſque tui: quique a me morte revelli
Heu ſola poteras, poteris nec morte revelli.
Hoc tamen amborum verbis eſtote rogati,
O multum miſerique mei illiuſque parentes,
Ut, quos certus amor, quos hora noviſſima junxit,
Componi tumulo non invideatis eodem.
At tu; quæ ramis arbor miſerabile corpus
Nunc tegis unius, mox es tectura duorum;
Signa tene cædis: pulloſque & luctibus aptos
Semper habe fœtus gemini monumenta cruoris.
Dixit: & aptato pectus mucrone ſub imum
Incubuit ferro; quod adhuc a cæde tepebat.
Vota tamen tetigere Deos, tetigere parentes.
Nam color in pomo eſt, ubi permaturuit, ater:
Quodque rogis ſupereſt, una requieſcit in urna.
V. Deſierat, mediumque fuit breve tempus; & orſa eſt
Dicere Leuconoe. Vocem tenuere ſorores.
Hunc quoque, ſiderea qui temperat omnia luce,
Cepit amor Solem. Solis referamus amores.
Primus adulterium Veneris cum Marte putatur
Hic vidiſſe Deus. Vidit hic Deus omnia primus.

Who after ſhe obſerved her robe, and ſaw the ivory ſheath without the ſword, Thine own hand, ſays ſhe, and love has deſtroy'd thee, unhappy creature. I have too a hand ſtout enough for this one purpoſe; *and love likewiſe: this ſhall give me ſtrength* enough *for a wound. I will follow thee,* now thou art *dead; and ſhall be called the moſt miſerable cauſe and companion of thy death; and thou who, alas! could'ſt be torn from me by death alone, ſhalt not be able, even by death, to be torn from me. Yet, O ye moſt miſerable parents of mine and his, be entreated in theſe words of us both, not to envy us* the happineſs *of being buried in the ſame tomb, whom conſtant love, and our laſt hour has joined together.* 158. *But thou, O tree, which now covereſt the miſerable body of one with thy boughs,* but *by and by wilt cover* thoſe *of two, retain a token of this ſlaughter, and ever bear fruit black and ſuitable to mourning, a monument of the blood of us two.* 162. This *ſhe ſaid; and after ſhe had fixed the point* of the weapon *under the bottom of her breaſt, ſhe fell upon the ſword, which as yet was warm with the blood* of her lover. *However, her prayer moved the Gods, and moved their parents. For there is in the fruit, when it is grown thoroughly ripe, a black colour; and what was left of them after their funeral piles, reſts in one urn.*

V. *She ended her ſtory; and there was* but *a ſhort time betwixt, and Leuconoe began to ſpeak,* whilſt *her ſiſters held their tongue. Love captivated this Sun too, who orders all things by his heavenly light. Let us relate the amours of the Sun.* 171. *This God is thought firſt to have obſerved the adultery of Venus with Mars. This God ſees all things firſt.* Indo-

Indoluit facto: Junonigenæque marito
Furta tori, furtique locum monſtravit. At illi
Et mens, & quod opus fabrilis dextra tenebat,
Excidit. Extemplo graciles ex ære catenas,
Retiaque, & laqueos, quæ lumina fallere poſſint,
Elimat. Non illud opus tenuiſſima vincant
Stamina, non ſummo quæ pendet aranea tigno.
Utque leves tactus momentaque parva ſequatur,
Efficit: & lecto circumdata collocat apte.
Ut venere torum conjux & adulter in unum;
Arte viri, vincliſque nova ratione paratis,
In mediis ambo deprenſi amplexibus hærent.
Lemnius extemplo valvas patefecit eburnas:
Admiſitque Deos. Illi jacuere ligati
Turpiter. Atque aliquis de Dis non triſtibus optet
Sic fieri turpis. Superi riſère: diuque
Hæc fuit in toto notiſſima fabula cœlo.
Exigit indicii memorem Cythereia pœnam:
Inque vices illum, tectos qui læſit amores,
Lædit amore pari. Quid nunc Hyperione nate,
Forma, colorque tibi, radiatoque lumina proſunt?
Nempe tuis omnes qui terras ignibus uris,
Ureris igne novo: quique omnia cernere debes,
Leucothoen ſpectas: & virgine figis in una
Quos mundo debes, oculos. Modo ſurgis Eoo
Temporius cœlo: Modo ſerius incidis undis;

He was concerned at the fact; and diſcovered the adultery, and the place where it was committed to her huſband born of Juno. But both his ſenſe, and the work which his artful right hand held in it, *quitted him.* 176. *Immediately he files out ſome ſlender chains, and nets, and gins, that might deceive the eye. The fineſt threads could not exceed that work, nor a ſpider's web that hangs on the top of a beam.* 180. *He likewiſe makes them ſo, that they would yield to ſlight touches, and any ſmall movement; and fixes them drawn nicely round the bed. As ſoon as the wife and her gallant came into the ſame bed, being both caught by the art of the huſband, and bonds prepared by a new contrivance, they ſtick faſt together in the midſt of their embraces.* 185. *The Lemnian God*, or Vulcan, *immediately opened his ivory folding doors, and let in the Gods. They lay ſhamefully coupled together: yet ſome of the Gods, not melancholy*, or very grave, *ones* to be ſure, *could wiſh to become ſcandalous in the ſame manner. The Gods laughed; and for a long time this was the moſt noted ſtory in all heaven.* 190. *The Cythereian Goddeſs*, i. e. Venus, *exacts ſatisfaction of the Sun, in memory of this diſcovery; and in her turn diſturbs him with the like paſſion, who had diſturbed her* in the gratification of a *ſecret paſſion. What now, thou ſon of Hyperion*, i. e. the Sun, *does thy beauty and complexion, and radiant light avail thee? ſince thou who burneſt all countries with thy fires, art burnt thyſelf with a new fire: and thou who oughteſt to look at all things, gazeſt at Leucothoe; and fixeſt thoſe eyes which thou oweſt to the world, upon one young lady.* 197. *One while thou riſeſt more early* than uſual *in the eaſtern* part *of heaven; another while thou falleſt later into the waters,*

Spectandique mora brumales porrigis horas.
Deficis interdum: vitiumque in lumina mentis
Tranſit; & obſcurus mortalia pectora terres.
Nec, tibi quod Lunæ terris propioris imago
Obſtiterit, palles. Facit hunc amor iſte colorem.
Diligis hanc unam: nec te Clymene, Rhodoſque,
Nec tenet Ææææ genitrix pulcherrima Circes,
Quæque tuos Clytie, quamvis deſpecta, petebat
Concubitus; ipſoque illo grave vulnus habebas
Tempore. Leucothoe multarum oblivia fecit;
Gentis odoriferæ quam formoſiſſima partu
Edidit Eurynome; ſed poſtquam filia crevit,
Quam mater cunctas, tam matrem filia vincit.
Rexit Achæmenias urbes pater Orchamus: iſque
Septimus a priſci numeratur origine Beli.
Axe ſub Heſperio ſunt paſcua Solis equorum:
Ambroſiam pro gramine habent: ea feſſa diurnis
Membra miniſteriis nutrit, reparatque labori.
Dumque ibi quadrupedes cœleſtia pabula carpunt;
Noxque vicem peragit; thalamos Deus intrat amatos
Verſus in Eurynomes faciem genitricis, & inter
Bis ſex Leucothoen famulas ad lumina cernit
Lævia verſato ducentem ſtamina fuſo.
Ergo ubi, ſeu mater, caræ dedit oſcula natæ;
Res, ait, arcana eſt; famulæ, diſcedite, neve
Arripite arbitrium matri ſecreta loquenti:

i. e. ſetteſt; *and in taking time to gaze at her, thou lengtheneſt out the winter hours.* 200. *Sometimes thou art eclipſed, and the flaw of thy mind paſſes into thy light; and being darkned, terrifieſt the minds of men. Nor art thou pale, becauſe the body of the Moon,* which is *nigher the earth, ſtands in thy way: thy love occaſions this colour. Thou loveſt her alone: nor does Clymene, and Rhodos, nor the moſt beautiful mother of the Ææan Circe engage thee; or Clytie, who tho' deſpiſed* by thee, *ſought to lie with thee; and at that very time thou had'ſt a grievous wound.* 208. *Leucothoe occaſioned the forgetting of many miſtreſſes, whom Eurynome, the moſt beautiful of* all *the odoriferous nation,* or Arabia, *brought forth.* 210. *But after the daughter grew up, as much as the mother excelled all* others, *ſo much did the daughter exceed the mother. Her father Orchamus ruled the Achæmenian cities; and he is reckoned the ſeventh in deſcent from old Belus. The paſtures of the Sun's horſes are under the Heſperian* quarter of *heaven. They have Ambroſia inſtead of graſs, that nouriſhes their members wearied with their day's ſervice, and refits,* or recruits, *them for their labour.* 217. *And whilſt the Quadrupedes,* i. e. horſes, *eat their celeſtial food, and night takes her turn, the God enters the beloved bed-chamber, changed into the form of her mother Eurynome; and ſees Leucothoe amidſt twice ſix maids by a lamp, drawing the ſmooth threads with her twirling ſpindle.* 222. *Wherefore after ſhe had, as a mother, given a few kiſſes to her dear daughter, I have, ſays ſhe,* ſome *ſecret buſineſs with you: maids, withdraw, and do not take from a mother the freedom of talking* with her daughter *in private.*

Parue-

Paruerant: thalamoque Deus ſine teſte relictus,
Ille ego ſum, dixit, qui longum metior annum,
Omnia qui video; per quem videt omnia tellus;
Mundi oculus. Mihi crede, places. Pavet illa; metuque,
Et colus & fuſus digitis cecidere remiſſis.
Ipſe timor decuit. Nec longius ille moratus,
In veram rediit faciem, ſolitumque nitorem.
At virgo, quamvis inopino territa viſu,
Victa nitore Dei, poſita vim paſſa querela eſt.
Invidit Clytie, (neque enim moderatus in illam
Solis amor fuerat) ſtimulataque pellicis ira
Vulgat adulterium: diffamatumque parenti
Indicat. Ille ferox immanſuetuſque precantem,
Tendentemque manus ad lumina Solis, &, Ille
Vim tulit invitæ, dicentem, defodit alta
Crudus humo; tumulumque ſuper gravis addit arenæ.
Diſſipat hunc radiis Hyperione natus: iterque
Dat tibi, quo poſſis defoſſos promere vultus.
Nec tu jam poteras enectum pondere terræ
Tollere, Nympha, caput: corpuſque exſangue jacebas.
Nil illo fertur volucrum moderator equorum
Poſt Phaethonteos vidiſſe dolentius ignes.
Ille quidem gelidos radiorum viribus artus,
Si queat, in vivum tentat revocare calorem.
Sed quoniam tantis fatum conatibus obſtat,
Nectare odorato ſpargit corpuſque, locumque:

225. *They obeyed; and the God being left in the bed-chamber without any witneſs* by, *ſaid, I am he who meaſure the long year, who ſee all things, and by whom the earth ſees all things; the eye of the world. Believe me, thou pleaſeſt me. She is affrighted; and through fear, both her diſtaff and ſpindle fell from her relaxed fingers.* 230. *Her fear became her; and he, without ſtaying any longer, returned into his true ſhape, and his uſual neatneſs. But the young lady, tho' affrighted with the unexpected ſight, yet charmed with the ſpruceneſs of the God, dropping all complaint, ſuffered the force upon her. Clytie envied her (for the love of the Sun for her had not been moderate) and puſh'd on with the reſentment of a rival, publiſhes the gallantry; and after ſhe had ſpread it by fame, diſcovers it to her father.* 237. *He*, like *a fierce unmerciful* wretch, *cruelly buries her* alive *deep in the ground, begging, and holding up her hands to the Sun, and ſaying, he offered violence to me againſt my will; and he clapt upon her a heap of heavy ſand. The ſon of Hyperion ſcatters this with his rays, and gives thee a way up, that thou may'ſt put out thy buried face. But thou Nymph could'ſt not now lift up thy head killed with the weight of the earth, and laid'ſt a bloodleſs body.* 245. *The governor of the winged horſes is ſaid to have ſeen nothing more afflicting than that ſince the fire, or thunder that Phaeton was killed with.* 247. *He indeed endeavours to recover her cold limbs to an enlivening heat by the ſtrength of his rays. But becauſe fate oppoſes ſuch an extraordinary attempt, he ſprinkled her body and the place with odoriferous nectar;*

Multaque

Multaque præqueſtus, tanges tamen æthera, dixit.
Protinus imbutum cœleſti nectare corpus
Delicuit, terramque ſuo madefecit odore:
Virgaque per glebas ſenſim radicibus actis
Thurea ſurrexit; tumulumque cacumine rupit.
IV. At Clytien (quamvis amor excuſare dolorem,
Indiciumque dolor poterat) non amplius auctor
Lucis adit: veneriſque modum ſibi fecit in illa.
Tabuit ex illo dementer amoribus uſa,
Nympharum impatiens; & ſub Jove nocte dieque
Sedit humo nuda nudis incompta capillis.
Perque novem luces expers undæque cibique
Rore mero, lacrymiſque ſuis jejunia pavit:
Nec ſe movit humo. Tantum ſpectabat euntis
Ora dei: vultuſque ſuos flectebat ad illum.
Membra ferunt hæſiſſe ſolo: partemque coloris
Luridus exſangues pallor convertit in herbas.
Eſt in parte rubor: violæque ſimillimus ora
Flos tegit. Illa ſuum, quamvis radice tenetur,
Vertitur ad Solem: mutataque ſervat amorem.
V. Dixerat: & factum mirabile ceperat aures.
Pars fieri potuiſſe negant; pars omnia veros
Poſſe deos memorant: ſed non & Bacchus in illis.
Poſcitur Alcithoe, poſtquam ſiluere ſorores:
Quæ radio ſtantis percurrens ſtamina telæ,
Vulgatos taceo, dixit, paſtoris amores

and having complained much firſt, he ſaid, However thou ſhalt reach the ſky. Immediately the body being well wet with the heavenly nectar, diſſolved away, and drenched the ground with its odoriferous moiſture, and a ſhoot of frankincenſe taking root by degrees thro' the clouds, roſe up, and burſt the hillock with its top.

VI. *But the author of light no more comes to Clytie, altho' love might excuſe her grief, and her grief the information; and put an end to his amorous commerce with her. From that time ſhe pined away, having made a mad uſe of her paſſion* for Apollo, *impatient of the company of the Nymphs; and ſate upon the bare ground, in the open air, night and day, with her hair wet and uncombed.* 262. *And for nine days together, taking neither water nor meat, ſhe ſupported herſelf* during that faſt *with meer dew and her tears: nor did ſhe raiſe herſelf from off the ground. She only lookt upon the face of the God, as he went along; and turned her countenance towards him.* 266. *They ſay, that her limbs ſtuck to the ground, and a wan paleneſs turned part of her colour into bloodleſs herbs. There is a redneſs in part; and a flower, very like a violet, covers her face. And tho' ſhe be held faſt by a root,* yet *is ſhe turned towards her* dear *Sun; and changed* as ſhe is *continues her love* ſtill.

VII. Thus *ſhe ſpoke; and the wondrous fact had charmed their ears: one part denies that it was poſſible to be done; part ſays, that true Gods can do all things: but Bacchus is not amongſt them. Alcithoe is called upon, after her ſiſters were ſilent; who throwing her ſhuttle through the webb, ſaid, I ſay nothing of the well-known amours of the Idæan ſhepherd*

Daphnidis Idæi, Quem Nymphæ pellicis ira
Contulit in ſaxum. Tantus dolor urit amantes.
Nec loquor, ut quondam naturæ jure novato
Ambiguus fuerit modo vir, modo fœmina, Scython.
Te quoque nunc adamas, quondam fidiſſime parvo,
Celmi, Jovi: largoque ſatos Curetas ab imbri:
Et Crocon in parvos verſum cum Smilace flores
Prætereo. Dulcique animos novitate tenebo.
Unde ſit infamis, qua re male fortibus undis
Salmacis enervet, tactoſque remolliat artus;
Diſcite. Cauſa latet: vis eſt notiſſima fontis.
Mercurio puerum diva Cythereide natum
Naides Idæis enutrivere ſub antris.
Cujus erat facies, in qua materque paterque
Cognoſci poſſent: nomen quoque traxit ab illis.
Is tria cum primum fecit quinquennia; montes
Deſeruit patrios: Idaque altrice relicta
Ignotis errare locis, ignota videre
Flumina gaudebat; ſtudio minuente laborem.
Ille etiam Lycias urbes, Lyciæque propinquos
Caras adit. Videt hic ſtagnum lucentis ad imum
Uſque ſolum lymphæ. Non illic canna paluſtris,
Nec ſteriles ulvæ, nec acuta cuſpide junci.
Perſpicuus liquor eſt. Stagni tamen ultima vivo
Ceſpite cinguntur; ſemperque virentibus herbis
Nympha colit: ſed nec venatibus apta, nec arcus
Flectere quæ ſoleat, nec quæ contendere curſu:

Daphnis, whom the reſentment of a Nymph, his concubine, turned into a ſtone. Such mighty rage inflames a lover's breaſt. *Nor ſhall I relate, how formerly Scython, the law of his nature being altered, was one while a man,* and *another a woman.* 281. *I likewiſe paſs thee by, O Celmus, formerly moſt faithful to Jupiter* when *little, now an adamant; and the Curetes,* who *ſprung from a large ſhower of rain: and Crocos turned with Smilax into little flowers: and I will entertain your minds with ſweet novelty.* 285. *Learn then how Salmacis became infamous, and why it enervates with its ſoft waters, and effeminates the limbs bath'd* in it. *The cauſe lies hid; but the power of the ſpring is very well known. The Naiades nurſed a boy, born to Mercury of the Cythereian Goddeſs, in the Idæan caves; whoſe face was ſuch, in which both father and mother might be diſcerned: he likewiſe took his name from them. As ſoon as he had compleated thrice five years, he forſook his country mountains; and leaving the place of his nurſing Ida, loved to wander about in unknown places, and to ſee unknown rivers: his curioſity leſſening the fatigue.* 296. *He likewiſe goes to the Lycian cities, and the Carians, neighbours to Lycia. He ſees here a pool of water bright to the very bottom ground. There are not* any *fenny reeds, nor barren ſedges, nor ruſhes with ſharp points there. The water is clear; yet the edges of the pool are encloſed with green turf, and a Nymph ever dwells in the green graſs; but neither fit for hunting, nor who uſed to bend the bow, nor who* uſed *to contend in racing;*

Solaque

Solaque Naidum celeri non nota Dianæ.
Sæpe ſuas illi fama eſt dixiſſe ſorores:
Salmaci, vel jaculum, vel pictas ſume pharetras;
Et tua cum duris venatibus otia miſce.
Nec jaculum ſumit, nec pictas illa pharetras;
Nec ſua cum duris venatibus otia miſcet.
Sed modo fonte ſuo formoſos perluit artus:
Sæpe Citoriaco deducit pectine crines;
Et quid ſe deceat, ſpectatas conſulit undas.
Nunc perlucenti circumdata corpus amictu,
Mollibus aut foliis, aut mollibus incubat herbis.
Sæpe legit flores. Et tunc quoque forte legebat,
Cum puerum vidit: viſumque optavit habere.
Nec tamen ante adiit, etſi properabat adire,
Quam ſe compoſuit, quam circumſpexit amictus,
Et finxit vultum; & meruit formoſa videri.
Tunc ſic orſa loqui: Puer o digniſſime credi
Eſſe Deus: ſeu tu Deus es, potes eſſe Cupido:
Sive es mortalis; qui te genuere beati:
Et frater felix, & fortunata profecto
Si qua tibi ſoror eſt, & quæ dedit ubera nutrix.
Sed longe cunctis longeque beatior illis,
Si qua tibi ſponſa eſt: ſi quam dignabere tæda.
Hæc tibi ſive aliqua eſt; mea ſit furtiva voluptas:
Seu nulla eſt; ego ſim: thalamumque ineamus eundem.
Nais ab his tacuit: pueri rubor ora notavit:

and ſhe alone of all *the Naiades was not known to the ſwift Diana.* 305. *The report is, that her ſiſters oftentimes ſaid to her, Salmacis, either take a dart, or a painted quiver, and engage your leiſure-time in hardy hunting. She neither takes a dart, nor a painted quiver; nor does ſhe employ her leiſure-time in hardy hunting: but one while bathes her beautiful limbs in her ſpring; often ſtreights her hair with a box-comb; and conſults the waters which ſhe looks into,* to ſee *what becomes her: and another while, having her body clad with a tranſparent garment, ſhe lies upon either the ſoft leaves or the ſoft graſs.* 315. *She oftentimes gathered flowers; and now too by chance ſhe was gathering them, when ſhe ſaw the boy, and wiſhed to have him as ſoon as ſhe ſaw him: but yet ſhe did not go to him, tho' ſhe was in haſte to be going, before ſhe put herſelf in order, and looked over her cloaths, and ſettled her countenance, and deſerved to appear beautiful.* 320. *Then thus ſhe began to ſpeak; O boy moſt worthy to be believed to be a God! whether thou art a God, thou may'ſt be Cupid; or if thou be a mortal, happy are they that begot thee: thy brother is happy; and if thou haſt any ſiſter, ſhe truly is happy; and the nurſe which gave thee her breaſts. But ſhe is far, far more happy than them all, if you have any wife; or if you will vouchſafe any one* the honour of *marriage.* 317. *If you have any* ſpouſe, *let my pleaſure be ſtolen; or, if you have none, let me be* ſo; *and let us enter the ſame bed-chamber. After theſe things ſaid, the Nais held her tongue. A bluſhing marked the face of the boy:*

Neſcit, quid ſit amor: ſed erubuiſſe decebat.
Hic color aprica pendentibus arbore pomis,
Aut ebori tincto eſt, aut ſub candore rubenti,
Cum fruſtra reſonant æra auxiliaria, Lunæ.
Poſcenti Nymphæ ſine fine ſororia ſaltem
Oſcula, jamque manus ad eburnea colla ferenti,
Deſinis? an fugio, tecumque, ait, iſta relinquo?
Salmacis extimuit; Locaque hæc tibi libera trado,
Hoſpes, ait: ſimulatque gradu diſcedere verſo.
Tum quoque reſpiciens, fructicumque recondita ſilva
Delituit: flexumque genu ſubmiſit. At ille
Ut puer, & vacuis ut inobſervatus in herbis,
Huc it; & hinc illuc: & in alludentibus undis
Summa pedum, taloque tenus veſtigia tingit.
Nec mora; temperie blandarum captus aquarum,
Mollia de tenero velamina corpore ponit.
Tum vero obſtupuit, nudæque cupidine formæ
Salmacis exarſit. Flagrant quoque lumina Nymphes;
Non aliter, quam cum puro nitidiſſimus orbe
Oppoſita ſpeculi referitur imagine Phœbus.
Vixque moram patitur: vix jam ſua gaudia differt.
Jam cupit amplecti: jam ſe male continet amens.
Ille, cavis velox applauſo corpore palmis,
Deſilit in latices: alternaque brachia ducens
In liquidis tranſlucet aquis: ut eburnea ſi quis
Signa tegat claro, vel candida lilia, vitro.

He knows not what love is; but his bluſhes became him. 331. *This colour is in apples hanging upon a tree expoſed to the ſun, or in painted ivory, or in the moon, but red under white, when the auxiliary brazen veſſels ring in vain. Upon the Nymph's deſiring, without ceaſing, at leaſt ſuch kiſſes as he might give a ſiſter; and now caſting her arms upon his ivory-white neck, Will you give over, ſays he, or ſhall I fly, and leave this place with you?* 337. *Salmacis was affrighted: and ſaid, I deliver up this place free to you, O ſtranger; and pretends to move off with a retiring pace: but then looking back, and being hid in a wood of ſhrubs, ſhe lay concealed, and put down her bended knees* upon the ground. 340. *But he, as* being but *a boy, and as unobſerved, goes hither and thither upon the lonely green; and dips the ſoles of his feet* firſt, *and then up to the ancle in the waters playing* to the ſhore. *And without delay, being taken with the temper of the pleaſing waters, he ſtrips his ſoft garment from off his tender body.* 346. *But then Salmacis was aſtoniſhed, and inflamed with love of his naked beauty: the eyes too of the nymph burn, no otherwiſe than the ſun, when ſhining moſt bright with a clear diſk, is reflected from the oppoſite image of a glaſs.* 350. *And ſcarce bears* any *delay; ſcarce now does ſhe defer her joy. Now ſhe deſires to embrace him;* and *now diſtracted with love, ſhe hardly contains herſelf. He clapping his body with his hollow palms, leaps nimbly into the waters; and throwing out his arms alternately, ſhines in the clear waters, juſt as if any one ſhould cover an ivory image, or white lillies, within a clear glaſs.*

Vicimus

Vicimus, en meus eſt, exclamat Nais: &, omni
Veſte procul jacta, mediis immittitur undis:
Pugnacemque tenet; luctantiaque oſcula carpit:
Subjectatque manus, invitaque pectora tangit:
Et nunc hac juveni, nunc circumfunditur illac.
Denique nitentem contra, elabique volentem
Implicat, ut ſerpens, quam regia ſuſtinet ales;
Sublimemque rapit; pendens caput illa, pedeſque
Alligat; & cauda ſpatiantes implicat alas.
Utve ſolent hederæ longos intexere truncos:
Utque ſub æquoribus deprenſum polypus hoſtem
Continet, ex omni dimiſſis parte flagellis.
Perſtat Atlantiades; ſperataque gaudia Nymphæ
Denegat. Illa premit; commiſſaque corpore toto
Sicut inhærebat, Pugnes licet, improbe, dixit,
Non tamen effugies. Ita Di jubeatis, & iſtum
Nulla dies a me, nec me ſeducat ab iſto.
Vota ſuos habuere Deos: nam miſta duorum
Corpora junguntur, facieſque inducitur illis
Una. Velut ſi quis conducto cortice ramos
Creſcendo jungi, pariterque adoleſcere cernat.
Sic ubi complexu coierunt membra tenaci,
Nec duo ſunt, ſed forma duplex; nec fœmina dici,
Nec puer ut poſſit; neutrumque, & utrumque videtur.
Ergo ubi ſe liquidas, quo vir deſcenderat, undas
Semimarem feciſſe videt, mollitaque in illis

356. *The Nais cries out, I have gained my point; he is mine: and caſting off all her cloaths to ſome diſtance, jumps into the middle of the waters; and ſeizes him reſiſting her, and ſnatches kiſſes in the ſtruggle: and puts down her hands, and touches his breaſt much againſt his will: and one while wraps herſelf about him on this ſide, another while on that.* 361. *Finally, ſhe entangles him ſtruggling hard againſt her, and deſirous to get from her, like a ſerpent, which the regal bird takes up, and carries away aloft. She, as ſhe hangs, ties up his head and feet, and entangles his expanded wings with her tail.* 365. *And as the Ivies uſe to wind themſelves about the long bodies of trees; and as the Polypus gripes his enemy catched under the ſeas, by letting down his claws on all ſides. The deſcendant of Atlas perſiſts; and denies the Nymph her hoped for joy. She preſſes him hard; and as ſhe ſtuck cloſe to him, ſhe ſaid, Tho' thou ſtruggle never ſo much, thou wicked rogue, yet thou ſhalt never eſcape. So command, O ye Gods, and let no time ſeparate him from me, or me from him.* This *prayer had its Gods to hear it; for the bodies of both being jumbled together are united; and one* human *ſhape is put upon them, juſt as if any one ſhould draw* different *boughs under* one and the ſame *bark, and ſee them join in growing, and grow up together. Thus, after their bodies were united in a ſtrict embrace, they are no more* two *bodies; but yet the form* of them *is doubtful; ſo that it could be called neither woman nor boy: it ſeems neither, and yet both.* 380. *Wherefore, when Hermaphroditus ſees that the clear waters, into which he had deſcended a man, had made him half a male,*

Membra:

Membra: manus tendens, ſed jam non voce virili
Hermaphroditus ait, Nato date munera veſtro,
Et pater & genitrix, ambo!um nomen habenti:
Quiſquis in hos fontes vir venerit, exeat inde
Semivir; & tactis ſubito molleſcat in undis.
Motus uterque parens nati rata vota biformis
Fecit, & incerto fontem medicamine tinxit.
VIII. Finis erat dictis; & adhuc Minyeia proles
Urget opus, ſpernitque Deum, feſtumque profanat:
Tympana cum ſubito non apparentia raucis
Obſtrepuere ſonis: & adunco tibia cornu,
Tinnulaque æra ſonant: redolent myrrhæque crocique:
Reſque fide major cœpere vireſcere telæ,
Inque hederæ faciem pendens frondeſcere veſtis.
Pars abit in vites: & quæ modo fila fuerunt,
Palmite mutantur: de ſtamine pampinus exit:
Purpura fulgorem pictis accommodat uvis.
Jamque dies exactus erat tempuſque ſubibat,
Quod tu nec tenebras, nec poſſes dicere lucem;
Sed cum luce tamen dubiæ confinia noctis.
Tecta repente quati, pingueſque ardere videntur
Lampades, & rutilis collucere ignibus ædes;
Falſaque ſævarum ſimulacra ululare ferarum.
Fumida jamdudum latitant per tecta ſorores;
Diverſæque locis ignes ac lumina vitant.
Dumque petunt latebras, parvos membrana per artus

and that his members were ſoftened in them; holding up his hands, he ſays, but now not with the voice of a Man; O both father and mother, grant this favour to your ſon, who has the name of you both. Whoſoever comes a man into this ſpring, let him go out thence half a man, and ſuddenly become effeminate in the waters he touches. 387. *Both parents being moved, confirmed the words of their double-ſhaped ſon, and infected the ſpring with* ſome *medicinal ſtuff of a nature to render the ſex ambiguous.*

VIII. *There was now an end of their ſtories; and ſtill the daughter of Minyas go on with their work, and deſpiſe the God, and profane the feſtival: when on a ſudden drums not appearing make a great din with their rumbling ſounds; and the flute too with the crooked horn, and tinkling braſs, make a noiſe; and myrrh and ſaffron ſmell; and a thing* happened *beyond* all *belief, their webs begun to grow green, and the cloth hanging* in the loom *to put out leaves in the form of Ivy. Part turns into vines; and what were lately threads are changed into vine-ſhoots; and vine branches grow out of the warp. The ſcarlet lends its ſplendour to the painted grapes.* 399. *And now the day was ended; and the time came on, which you could neither call darkneſs, nor light; but the confines of the dubious night with the light. The houſe ſuddenly ſeems to ſhake, and fat lamps to burn: and the houſe ſhines with red fires; and the falſe appearance of ſavage wild-beaſts howl.* 405. *Preſently the ſiſters hide themſelves in the ſmoaking houſe; and in different parts avoid the fire and the light. And whilſt they run into the dark, a membrane is ſtretched*

Porrigitur; tenueſque includunt brachia pennæ,
Nec qua perdiderint veterem ratione figuram
Scire ſinunt tenebræ. Non illas pluma levavit:
Suſtinuere tamen ſe perlucentibus alis.
Conatæque loqui, minimam pro corpore vocem
Emittunt; peraguntque leves ſtridore querelas,
Tectaque, non ſilvas, celebrant: lucemque peroſæ
Nocte volant. Seroque trahunt a veſpere nomen.
IX. Tum vero totis Bacchi memorabile Thebis
Numen erat; magnaſque novi matertera vires
Narrat ubique Dei; de totque ſororibus expers
Una doloris erat, niſi quem fecere ſorores.
Aſpicit hanc natis thalamoque Athamantis habentem
Sublimes animos, & alumno numine Juno;
Nec tulit; & ſecum, potuit de Pellice natus
Vertere Mæonios, pelagoque immergere nautas,
Et laceranda ſuæ nati dare viſcera matri,
Et triplices operire novis Minyeidas alis?
Nil poterit Juno, niſi inultos flere dolores?
Idque mihi ſatis eſt? hæc una potentia noſtra eſt?
Ipſe docet quid agam. Fas eſt & ab hoſte doceri.
Quidque furor valeat, Penthea cæde ſatiſque
Ac ſuper oſtendit. Cur non ſtimuletur, eatque
Per cognata ſuis exempla ſororibus Ino?
Eſt via declivis funeſta nubila taxo:
Ducit ad infernas per muta ſilentia ſedes.

over their ſmall limbs, and thin wings encloſe their arms. Nor does the darkneſs ſuffer them to know by what means they loſt their former ſhape. 410. *Feathers did not raiſe them*; and *yet they ſupported themſelves upon pellucid wings; and endeavouring to ſpeak, they utter a very ſmall voice in proportion to their body; and make low complaints, with a ſqueaking noiſe; and frequent houſes, not woods; and hating the light, fly in the night; and have their name from the late evening-ſtar.*

IX. *But then the Deity of Bacchus was famous all over Thebes; and his aunt* Ino *every where tells of the mighty power of the new God: ſhe alone of ſo many ſiſters was free from ſorrow, but what her ſiſters occaſioned.* 420. *Juno beholds her, having her ſoul elevated with her ſons, and the marriage of Athamas, and the divine majeſty of her nurſling. She could not brook it;* and ſaid *to herſelf, Could that ſon of a whore metamorphoſe the Mæonian ſailors, and ſink them in the ſea, and give the bowels of the ſon to be torn to pieces by his mother, and cover the three daughters of Minyas with new wings?* 426. *Can Juno do nothing but lament her troubles unrevenged? and is that enough for me? Is this all my power? He teaches me what I ſhall do. It is lawful to be taught even by an enemy. And what madneſs can do, he ſhews ſufficiently, and more than ſo, by the ſlaughter of Pentheus.* 430. *Why ſhould not Ino be inſtigated with fury, and run through examples of a kind with thoſe of her ſiſters? There is a ſhelving way, ſhaded with the diſmal yew, which leads to the infernal abodes through a profound ſilence.*

Styx nebulas exhalat iners: umbræque recentes
Deſcendunt illac, ſimulacraque functa ſepulchris.
Pallor Hiemſque tenent late loca ſenta: novique,
Qua ſit iter, manes Stygiam quod ducit ad urbem,
Ignorant: ubi ſit nigri fera regia Ditis.
Mille capax aditus, & apertas undique portas
Urbs habet. Utque fretum de tota flumina terra,
Sic omnes animas locus accipit ille; nec ulli
Exiguus populo eſt, turbamque accedere ſentit.
Errant exſangues ſine corpore & oſſibus umbræ:
Parſque forum celebrant, pars imi tecta tyranni;
Pars aliquas artes antiquæ imitamina vitæ
Exercent: aliam partem ſua pœna coercet.
Suſtinet ire illuc, cœleſti ſede relicta,
(Tantum odiis iræque dabat) Saturnia Juno.
Quo ſimul intravit, ſacroque a corpore preſſum
Ingemuit limen; tria Cerberus extulit ora:
Et tres latratus ſimul edidit. Illa ſorores
Nocte vocat genitas, grave & implacabile numen.
Carceris ante fores clauſas adamante ſedebant:
Deque ſuis atros pectebant crinibus angues.
Quam ſimul agnorunt inter caliginis umbras;
Surrexere Deæ. Sedes Scelerata vocatur.
Viſcera præbebat Tityos lanianda; novemque
Jugeribus diſtentus erat. Tibi, Tantale, nullæ
Deprenduntur aquæ: quæque imminet, effugit arbos.

The dull river *Styx throws out miſts; and the ghoſts,* whilſt *freſh, go down that way, and the images of men, after they have had burial.* 436. *Paleneſs and winter have poſſeſſion of thoſe filthy places far and wide; and the new ghoſts know not where the way is, which leads to the Stygian city, where the diſmal palace of the black Pluto is. The wide city has a thouſand paſſages to it, and gates open on all ſides.* 440. *And as the ſea receives rivers from the whole earth, ſo does that place receive all the ſouls; nor is it too little for any* multitude *of people, or perceive a crowd to come in it. The ghoſts ſtroll about bloodleſs, without body and bones: and part frequent the forum, part the palace of the infernal prince; part practiſe ſome trades, in imitation of their former life: their puniſhment confines another part.* 447. *Juno, the daughter of Saturn, endures to go thither, leaving the heavenly habitation (ſo great a looſe did ſhe give to her hatred and paſſion) Into which as ſoon as ſhe was entered, and the threſhold, preſſed by her ſacred body, ſhook; Cerberus put out his three mouths, and uttered three barks at once. She calls the ſiſters begotten of night, terrible and implacable Goddeſſes. They ſate before the door of the priſon ſhut cloſe with adamant, and combed their black ſnakes from their hair. Whom as ſoon as the Goddeſſes knew amidſt the ſhades of darkneſs, they roſe up. The place of their abode is called Wicked.* 457. *Tityus gave* there *his bowels to be torn to pieces, and was ſtretched along nine acres* of ground. *No water is catched by thee, Tantalus; and the tree that hangs over thee, flies off.*

Aut

Aut petis, aut urges ruiturum, Siſyphe, ſaxum.
Volvitur Ixion; & ſe ſequiturque fugitque.
Molirique ſuis letum patruelibus auſæ,
Aſſiduæ repetunt, quas perdant, Belides undas.
Quos omnes acie poſtquam Saturnia torva
Vidit, & ante omnes Ixiona; rurſus ab illo
Siſyphon aſpiciens, Cur hic e fratribus, inquit,
Perpetuas patitur pœnas? Athamanta ſuperbum
Regia dives habet: qui me cum conjuge ſemper
Sprevit; & exponit cauſas odiique viæque,
Quidque velit. Quod vellet, erat, ne regia Cadmi
Staret; & in facinus traherent Athamanta ſorores.
Imperium, promiſſa, preces confundit in unum;
Solicitatque Deas. Sic hæc Junone locuta,
Tiſiphone canos, ut erat turbata, capillos
Movit: & obſtantes rejecit ab ore colubras.
Atque ita, Non longis opus eſt ambagibus, infit,
Facta puta, quæcumque jubes. Inamabile regnum
Deſere: teque refer cœli melioris ad auras.
Læta redit Juno: quam cœlum intrare parantem
Roratis luſtravit aquis Thaumantias Iris.
Nec mora; Tiſiphone madefactam ſanguine ſumit
Importuna facem: fluidoque cruore rubentem
Induitur pallam; tortoque incingitur angue:
Egrediturque domo. Luctus comitantur euntem,
Et Pavor, & Terror, trepidoque Inſania vultu.

Thou, Siſyphus, art either fetching, or thruſting thy ſtone up, which will preſently fall again. Ixion is rolled about, and both follows and flies from himſelf. 462. *And the daughters of Belus, who ventured to attempt the deſtruction of their couſins, are continually taking up again the waters which they loſe. All which, after the daughter of Saturn had beheld with a ſtern look, and above all Ixion; again beholding Siſyphus after him, ſhe ſays, Why does this alone of the brothers ſuffer perpetual puniſhment,* whilſt *a ſtately palace contains in it the proud Athamas, who always deſpiſed me with his wife? And ſhe declares* to them *the occaſion of her hatred, and coming there, and what ſhe wanted. What ſhe wanted was, that the palace of Cadmus ſhould not ſtand; and that the Furies ſhould draw Athamas into ſome horrid crime.* 472. *She mixes commands, promiſes, and prayers all together; and ſolicits the Goddeſſes. Juno having ſaid theſe things, Tiſiphone, as ſhe was diſturbed, ſhook her hoary hair, and threw back the ſnakes ſticking out of it from her face; and thus ſhe ſays: There is no occaſion for any long-winded diſcourſe: ſuppoſe the things to be done, whatſoever you command: forſake this unamiable kingdom, and get you back again to the air of a better heaven.* 479. *Juno returns joyful; whom preparing to enter heaven, Iris, the daughter of Thaumas, purified by ſprinkling water on her.* 481. *And without delay, the plaguy Tiſiphone takes a torch wet with blood, and puts on a coat red with gore running down it; and is girt with a ſnake twiſted about her; and goes out of her houſe. Mourning attends her, and fright, and terrour, and madneſs with a trembling countenance.*

Limine conſtiterat: poſtes tremuiſſe feruntur
Æolii, pallorque fores infecit acernas:
Solque locum fugit. Monſtris exterrita conjux,
Territus eſt Athamas: tectoque exire parabant.
Obſtitit infelix, aditumque obſedit, Erinnys;
Nexaque vipereis diſtendens brachia nodis,
Cæſariem excuſſit. Motæ ſonuere colubræ.
Parſque jacens humeris, pars circum tempora lapſæ
Sibila dant, ſaniemque vomunt, linguaſque coruſcant.
Inde duos mediis abrumpit crinibus angues;
Peſtiferaque manu raptos immiſit. At illi
Inooſque ſinus Athamanteoſque pererrant;
Inſpirantque graves animas; nec vulnera membris
Ulla ferunt. Mens eſt, quæ diros ſentiat ictus.
Attulerat ſecum liquidi quoque monſtra veneni,
Oris Cerberei ſpumas, & virus Echidnæ,
Erroreſque vagos, cœcæque oblivia mentis,
Et ſcelus, & lacrymas, rabiemque, & cædis amorem;
Omnia trita ſimul: quæ ſanguine miſta recenti
Coxerat ære cavo, viridi verſata cicuta.
Dumque pavent illi; vertit furiale venenum
Pectus in amborum: præcordiaque intima movit.
Tum face jactata per eundem ſæpius orbem,
Conſequitur motos velociter ignibus ignes,
Sic victrix, juſſique potens, ad inania magni

She ſtood at the door of Athamas: *the Æolian door-poſts are ſaid to have ſhaken; and paleneſs dyed the maple-door; and the ſun fled the place. The wife was affrighted at theſe ſtrange things; Athamas was terrified: and they were* both *preparing to get out of the houſe.* 490. *The unlucky Fury ſtood in their way, and blocked up the paſſage; and ſtretching out her arms twiſted about with the folds of vipers, ſhe ſhook her hair. The ſnakes being moved* thereby, *made a noiſe; and part* of them *lie upon her ſhoulders; and part ſliding about her temples, throw out hiſſes, and vomit filthy gore, and dart out their tongues.* 495. *Upon that, ſhe tore away two ſnakes out of the middle of her hair; and thus torn, threw them with her peſtiferous hand* at them. *And they creep along the boſom of Athamas and Ino, and inſpire them with dreadful ſentiments; but make no wounds in their members: it is the mind alone which feels their terrible ſtrokes.* 500. *She had brought along with her too* ſome *monſtrous ſtuff of liquid poiſon,* as *the froth of the mouth of Cerberus, and the venom of Echidna, and wandering errors, and the forgetfulneſs of a blind mind, and villany, and tears, and rage, and the love of murder, all beaten together; which being mixed with freſh blood, ſhe had boiled in a brazen kettle ſtirred about with a green hemlock ſtalk.* 506. *And whilſt they are affrighted, ſhe toſſes the furious poiſon into the breaſt of them both; and diſturbed their midriffs within. Then throwing her torch about ſeveral times in the ſame ring, ſhe follows the fires* thereof *with fires ſwiftly agitated:* 510. *Thus prevailing, and executing her commiſſion, ſhe returns to the empty*

Regna

Regna redit Ditis: ſumptumque recingitur anguem.
Protinus Æolides media furibundus in aula
Clamat, Io, comites, his retia pandite ſilvis:
Hic modo cum gemina viſa eſt mihi prole leæna.
Utque feræ, ſequitur veſtigia conjugis amens;
Deque ſinu matris ridentem & parva Learchum
Brachia tendentem rapit, & bis terque per auras
More rotat fundæ: rigidoque infantia ſaxo
Diſcutit oſſa ferox. Tum Denique concita mater
(Seu dolor hoc fecit, ſeu ſparſi cauſa veneni;)
Exululat; paſſiſque fugit male ſana capillis.
Teque ferens parvum nudis, Melicerta, lacertis;
Evohe, Bacche, ſonat. Bacchi ſub nomine Juno
Riſit: &, Hos uſus præſtet tibi, dixit, alumnus.
Imminet æquoribus ſcopulus: Pars ima cavatur
Fluctibus, & tectus defendit ab imbribus undas:
Summa riget, frontemque in apertum porrigit æquor.
Occupat hunc (vires inſania fecerat) Ino:
Seque ſuper pontum, nullo tardato timore,
Mittit, onuſque ſuum. Percuſſa recanduit unda.
At Venus immeritæ neptis miſerata labores
Sic patruo blandita ſuo eſt: O numen aquarum,
Proxima cui cœlo ceſſit, Neptune, poteſtas;
Magna quidem poſco: ſed tu miſerere meorum,
Jactari quos cernis in Ionio immenſo:

kingdom of the great Pluto, and ungirds the ſnake ſhe had taken on her. Immediately the ſon of Æolus cries out diſtracted in the middle of his court, So ho! my companions, ſet your nets in theſe woods: here juſt now was a lioneſs ſeen by me, with two cubs, and upon that *he follows,* like *a mad man, the foot-ſteps of his wife, as of a wild beaſt; and ſnatches from the boſom of his mother, Learchus laughing, and holding out his little arms; and whirls him round two or three times in the air, after the manner of a ſling; and outrageouſly daſhes in pieces the* poor *infant's bones againſt the hard ſtones. Then at laſt the mother being rouzed, (whether grief occaſioned it, or the power of the poiſon ſcattered* in her) *howls, and runs away diſtracted, with her hair ſpread abroad; and carrying thee Melicerta, a little boy, in her naked arms, roars out Evæ Bacchus. At the name of Bacchus Juno laughed, and ſaid, May thy nurſling do thee this ſervice.* 525. *There is a rock hangs over the ſea; the loweſt part of which is worn hollow by the waves, and defends the waters covered therein from the rain: the upper part is hard ſtone, and ſtretches out a front over the wide ſea. This Ino gets upon (madneſs had given her ſtrength) and being reſtrained by no fear, ſhe caſts herſelf upon the ſea, and her burden too; the water ſtruck with her fall, was white with froth.* 531. *But Venus pitying the ſad misfortunes of her innocent grand-daughter, thus fawned upon her uncle. O thou God of the waters, Neptune, to whom fell a power next to* the empire of *heaven, I requeſt great things indeed; but do thou pity my* relations, *whom you ſee toſſed about upon the vaſt Ionian ſea;*

Et Dis adde tuis. Aliqua & mihi gratia ponto eſt,
Si tamen in medio quondam concreta profundo
Spuma fui Graiumque manet mihi nomen ab illa.
Annuit oranti Neptunus; & abſtulit illis
Quod mortale fuit, majeſtatem verendam
Impoſuit; nomenque ſimul faciemque novavit:
Leucothoeque Deum cum matre Palæmona dixit.
X. Sidoniæ comites, quantum valuere, ſecutæ
Signa pedum, primo videre noviſſima ſaxo:
Nec dubium de morte ratæ, Cadmeida palmis
Deplanxere domum ſciſſæ cum veſte capillos.
Utque parum juſtæ, nimiumque in pellice ſævæ
Invidiam fecere Deæ. Convicia Juno
Non tulit: &, Faciam vos ipſas maxima, dixit,
Sævitiæ monumenta meæ. Res dicta ſecuta eſt.
Nam quæ præcipue fuerat pia, Perſequar, inquit,
In freta reginam. Saltumque datura, moveri
Haud uſquam potuit: ſcopuloque affixa cohæſit.
Altera, dum ſolito tentat plangore ferire
Pectora, tentatos ſentit riguiſſe lacertos.
Illa, manus ut forte tetenderat in maris undas,
Saxea facta manus in eaſdem porrigit undas:
Hujus, ut arreptum laniabat vertice crinem
Duratos ſubito digitos in crine videres.
Quo quæque in geſtu deprenditur, hæſit in illo.

and add them to thy Gods. 536. *I have ſome intereſt* ſure *in the ſea; if indeed I was formerly froth formed in the middle of the main, and from it my Græcian name is taken. Neptune yields to her ſupplication, and took from them what was mortal; and gave them a venerable majeſty; and at once altered their names, and their ſhape: and called the God Palæmon, with his mother Leucothoe.*

X. *Her Sidonian attendants following the prints of her feet, as far as they could, ſaw the laſt of them upon the edge of the rock; and thinking no doubt was to be made of her death, with their hands they tore their hair and cloaths, and* bitterly *bewailed the houſe of Cadmus.* 547. *And raiſed an odium againſt the Goddeſs, as having no regard to juſtice, and being too ſevere againſt her rival. Juno could not bear their reproaches; and ſaid, I will make you eternal monuments of my diſpleaſure.* 550. *It is no ſooner ſaid, but done. For ſhe who had been the moſt affectionate* to her lady, *ſays, I will follow the queen into the ſea; and going to give a jump, ſhe could not be moved any way; and ſtuck faſt to the rock: and another, whilſt ſhe endeavours to ſmite her breaſt with beating,* as *uſual* in ſorrow, *perceives that her arms,* when *tried, where grown ſtiff.* 556. *One, as by chance ſhe had ſtretched out her hands over the waters of the ſea, becoming a ſtone, holds out her hands over the ſame waters. You might have ſeen the fingers of another ſuddenly hardened in her hair, as ſhe tore her hair ſeized upon the top of her head.* 560. *And every one ſtuck faſt in that poſture, in which ſhe was caught.*

Pars volucres factæ; quæ nunc quoque gurgite in illo
Æquora diſtringunt ſummis, Iſmenides, alis.
XI. Neſcit Agenorides natam parvumque nepotem
Æquoris eſſe Deos. Luctu ſerieque malorum
Victus, & oſtentis, quæ plurima viderat, exit
Conditor urbe ſua; tanquam Fortuna locorum,
Non ſua ſe premeret: longiſque erratibus actus
Contigit Illyricos profuga cum conjuge fines.
Jamque malis anniſque graves, dum prima retractant
Fata domus releguntque ſuos ſermone labores;
Num ſacer ille mea trajectus cuſpide ſerpens,
Cadmus ait, fuerit; tum, cum Sidone profectus
Vipereos ſparſi per humum nova ſemina dentes?
Quem ſi cura Deum tam certa vindicat ira,
Ipſe, precor, ſerpens, in longam porrigar alvum.
Dixit: & ut ſerpens, in longam tenditur alvum:
Durataeque cuti ſquamas increſcere ſentit,
Nigraque cæruleis variari corpora guttis:
In pectuſque cadit pronus: commiſſaque in unum
Paulatim tereti ſinuantur acumine crura.
Brachia jam reſtant, quæ reſtant brachia tendit;
Et lacrymis per adhuc humana fluentibus ora,
Accede, o conjux, accede miſerrima, dixit:
Dumque aliquid ſupereſt de me; me tange: manumque
Accipe, dum manus eſt; dum non totum occupat anguis.
Ille quidem vult plura loqui: ſed lingua repente

Part of them were made birds, which now too, O ye Theban women, in thoſe waters lightly touch the ſea with the tip of their wings.

XI. *The ſon of Agenor knows not that his daughter and little grandſon were now Deities of the ſea. Forced by ſorrow, and a ſeries of calamities, and the ſtrange prodigies which he had ſeen in great number; he flies from his city, which he had built, as tho' the fortune of the place, and not his own, preſs'd ſore upon him: and moving about in long wanderings, he at length arrived upon the coaſt of Illyricum with his exiled wife. And now whilſt they, laden with misfortunes and years, reflect upon the firſt ſad accidents of their family, and run over in their diſcourſe their misfortunes; Cadmus ſays, Was that ſerpent a holy one, which was run through by my ſpear, when coming from Sidon, I ſcattered the viper's teeth as new ſeed in the ground? Which if the providence of the Gods avenges with ſuch ſteady reſentment, I pray that I may be ſtretched out, as a ſerpent into a long belly.* 576. *He ſpoke; and, as a ſerpent, is ſtretched out into a long belly; and perceives ſcales grow upon his hardened ſkin, and his black body ſpeckled with green ſpots; and falls flat upon his breaſt; and his legs being mixed together, are drawn out ſmall, with a long round point.* 581. *His arms now remain: he holds out the arms which remain; and with tears running down his face yet human, ſaid, Come hither, wife; come hither, moſt miſerable creature; and whilſt ſomething is left of me, touch me; and take my hand, whilſt it is a hand; and whilſt the ſnake does not over-run me entirely.* 516. *He indeed deſires to ſay more; but on a ſudden his tongue*

In

In partes eſt fiſſa duas. Nec verba volenti
Sufficiunt: quotieſque aliquos parat edere queſtus,
Sibilat. Hanc illi vocem Natura relinquit.
Nuda manu feriens exclamat pectora conjux,
Cadme, mane: teque his, infelix, exue monſtris.
Cadme, quid hoc? ubi pes? ubi ſunt humeriq; manuſq;?
Et color, & facies, &, dum loquor, omnia? cur non
Me quoque, cœleſtes, in eundem vertitis anguem?
Dixerat. Ille ſuæ lambebat conjugis ora:
Inque ſinus charos, veluti cognoſceret, ibat;
Et dabat amplexus, aſſuetaque colla petebat.
Quiſquis adeſt (aderant comites) terretur; at illos
Lubrica permulcent criſtati colla dracones,
Et ſubito duo ſunt; junctoque volumine ſerpunt;
Donec in appoſiti nemoris ſubiere latebras.
Nunc quoque nec fugiunt hominem, nec vulnere lædunt:
Quidque prius fuerint, placidi meminere dracones.
XII. Sed tamen ambobus verſæ ſolatia formæ
Magna nepos dederat; quem debellata colebat
India: quem poſitis celebrabat Achaia templis.
Solus Abantiades ab origine cretus eadem
Acriſius ſupereſt, qui mœnibus arceat urbis
Argolicæ; contraque Deum ferat arma; genuſque
Non putet eſſe Jovis. Neq; enim Jovis eſſe putabat
Perſea; quem pluvio Danae conceperat auro.
Mox tamen Acriſium (tanta eſt præſentia veri,)

was divided into two parts; nor are words in his power, offering to ſpeak; and as oft as he goes about to utter any complaints, he hiſſes: this voice alone *nature leaves him.* 590. *His wife ſmiting her naked breaſt with her hand, cries out, Cadmus, ſtay, and deliver thyſelf, unhappy creature, from this ſtrange monſter: Cadmus, what* means *this? Where are your feet? where are your ſhoulders and hands, and your colour and face? and whilſt I am ſpeaking, where are all* the parts of you? *Why do ye not, O celeſtial* Gods, *change me into the ſame* ſort of *ſnake?* 595. *Thus ſhe ſpoke: he licked the face of his wife, and clapt upon her dear boſom, as if he knew her; and gave her embraces; and winded himſelf about her neck he had been uſed to. Whoſoever is by (ſome attendants were with them) is terrified: but upon them ſhine the ſmooth necks of a creſted ſerpent; and all on a ſudden they are two; and creep along with a joint rolling, 'till they came into the ſecret parts of an adjacent grove. Now too they do not avoid men, nor do they hurt them by wounds; and the gentle ſerpents remember what they were before.*

XII. *But yet their grandſon, whom Aſia, ſubdued* by him, *worſhipped,* and *whom Achaia celebrated in temples erected* to his honour, *gave them both a mighty conſolation under this alteration of their ſhape.* 607. *Only the ſon of Abas, Acriſius, deſcended of the ſame ſtock, remains to drive him from the walls of his Argolick city, and bear arms againſt the God; and who does not think him to be a God. For neither indeed did he think Perſeus to be the ſon of Jupiter, whom Danae had conceived by a ſhower of gold.* 612. *However, ſoon after Acriſius was ſorry, as well*

Tam

Tam violaſſe Deum, quam non agnoſce nepotem,
Pœnitet. Impoſitus jam cœlo eſt alter: at alter
Viperei referens ſpolium memorabile monſtri,
Aera carpebat tenerum ſtridentibus alis.
Cumque ſuper Libycas victor penderet arenas;
Gorgonei capitis guttæ cecidere cruentæ:
Quas humus exceptas varios animavit in angues.
Unde frequens illa eſt infeſtaque terra colubris.
XIII. Inde per immenſum ventis diſcordibus actus,
Nunc huc, nunc illuc, exemplo nubis aquoſæ,
Fertur; & ex alto ſeductas æthere longe
Deſpectat terras; totumque ſupervolat orbem.
Ter gelidas Arctos, ter Cancri brachia vidit:
Sæpe ſub occaſus, ſæpe eſt ablatus in ortus.
Jamque cadente die veritus ſe credere nocti;
Conſtitit Heſperio regnis Atlantis in orbe;
Exiguamque petit requiem, dum Lucifer ignes
Evocet Auroræ; currus Aurora diurnos.
Hic hominum cunctos ingenti corpore præſtans
Iapetionides Atlas fuit. Ultima tellus
Rege ſub hoc & pontus erat, qui Solis anhelis
Æquora ſubdit equis, & feſſos excipit axes.
Mille greges illi, totidemque armenta per herbas
Errabant: & humum vicinia nulla premebant.
Arboreæ frondes auro radiante nitentes
Ex auro ramos, ex auro poma tegebant.

that he had abuſed the God, as that he had not owned his grandſon to be Jupiter's ſon, *(ſo great is the power of truth.) The one was now placed in heaven; and the other carrying the memorable ſpoil of the viperous monſter, cut the tender air with hiſſing wings. And whilſt the conqueror hung over the Lybian ſands, bloody drops of the Gorgon's head fell down: upon receiving of which the ground enlivened them into various ſnakes. From whence that country is filled and infeſted with ſnakes.*

XIII. *Being carried thence by jarring winds through an immenſe ſpace, he is driven now hither, now thither, after the manner of a watry cloud: and looks down from the high ſky upon the earth a great way below; and flies over the whole world.* 625. *Three times he ſaw the cold Bear-ſtars; three times the arms of the Crab. He was oftentimes carried away to the weſt, often to the eaſt. And now the day declining, being afraid to truſt himſelf to the night, he ſtopped in the weſtern* part of the world, *in the kingdom of Atlas; and deſires a little reſt, 'till Lucifer ſhould call out the fires of the morning, and the morning the diurnal chariot* of the ſun. 631. *Here was Atlas the ſon of Japetus, excelling all mortals in hugeneſs of body. The furtheſt* part of the *earth, and the ſea which holds its waters under the panting horſes of the ſun, and receives the wearied chariot, was under this king.* 635. *A thouſand flocks of his, and as many herds wandered over the graſs; and no neighbourhood diſturbed his land. Leaves of trees ſhining with radiant gold, cover'd ſprigs of gold, and apples of gold.*

Hoſpes,

Hoſpes, ait Perſeus illi, ſeu gloria tangit
Te generis magni: generis mihi Jupiter auctor:
Sive es mirator rerum; mirabere noſtras.
Hoſpitium requiemque peto. Memor ille vetuſtæ
Sortis erat (Themis hanc dederat Parnaſſia ſortem:)
Tempus, Atla, veniet, tua quo ſpoliabitur auro
Arbor, & hunc prædæ titulum Jove natus habebit.
Id metuens, ſolidis pomaria clauſerat Atlas
Mœnibus, & vaſto dederat ſervanda draconi:
Arcebatque ſuis externos finibus omnes.
Huic quoque, Vade procul, ne longe gloria rerum,
Quas mentiris, ait, longe tibi Jupiter abſit.
Vimque minis addit: foribuſque expellere tentat
Cunctantem, & placidis miſcentem fortia dictis.
Viribus inferior, (quis enim par eſſet Atlanti
Viribus?) At quoniam parvi tibi gratia noſtra eſt;
Accipe munus, ait. Lævaque a parte Meduſæ
Ipſe retroverſus ſqualentia prodidit ora.
Quantus erat, mons factus Atlas. Jam barba comæque
In ſilvas abeunt; juga ſunt humerique manuſque;
Quod caput ante fuit, ſummo eſt in monte cacumen:
Oſſa lapis fiunt. Tum partes auctus in omnes
Crevit in immenſum (ſic Dii ſtatuiſtis,) & omne
Cum tot ſideribus cœlum requievit in illo.
XIV. Clauſerat Hippotades æterno carcere ventos:
Admonitorque operum cœlo clariſſimus alto

Friend, ſays Perſeus to him, whether the glory of a great deſcent affects you, Jupiter is the original of my deſcent; or, if you are an admirer of great *exploits, you will admire mine. I beg of you entertainment and reſt.* 642. *He was mindful of an old oracle (the Parnaſſian Themis had given this oracle) Atlas, a time will come, when thy tree ſhall be ſtript of its gold, and a ſon of Jupiter will have the honour of the prize.* 646. *Atlas fearing this, had incloſed his orchard with ſolid walls, and given it to a huge dragon to keep; and kept all foreigners from his territories: and ſays too, Get thee gone far from hence, leſt the glory of the exploits which thou falſely pretendeſt to, and Jupiter be far from* protecting *thee.* 651. *And he adds violence to his threats; and endeavours to drive him out, upon his demurring, and mixing bold words with ſmooth ones. Being inferior* to him *in ſtrength (for who could be a match for the ſtrength of Atlas?) But becauſe, ſays he, my favour is of ſmall account with thee, take* this *preſent; and he turning his face backward, drew out from his left ſide, the ugly face of Meduſa.* 657 *Atlas, as great as he was, became a mountain; for his beard and hair turn into woods: his ſhoulders and hands are the tops* of it; *and what was a head before, is a ſummit on the top of the mountain.* 660. *His bones become ſtones; then being inlarged on every ſide, he grew to an immenſe height (ſo ye Gods determined) and the whole heaven, with ſo many ſtars in it, reſted upon him.*

XIV. *The ſon of Hippotas had ſhut up the winds in their eternal priſon; and the bright morning ſtar, that puts* men *in mind of their work.*

Lucifer

Lucifer ortus erat. Pennis ligat ille reſumptis
Parte ab utraque pedes; teloque accingitur unco;
Et liquidum motis talaribus aera findit.
Gentibus innumeris circumque infraque relictis,
Æthiopum populos, Cepheia conſpicit arva.
Illic immeritam maternæ pendere linguæ
Andromedam pœnas injuſtus juſſerat Ammon.
Quam ſimul ad duras religatam brachia cautes
Vidit Abantiades; niſi quod levis aura capillos
Moverat: & tepido manabant lumina fletu;
Marmoreum ratus eſſet opus. Trahit inſcius ignes:
Et ſtupet: &, viſæ correptus imagine formæ,
Pene ſuas quatere eſt oblitus in aere pennas.
Ut ſtetit, O, dixit, non iſtis digna catenis;
Sed quibus inter ſe cupidi junguntur amantes;
Pande requirenti nomen terræque tuumque:
Et cur vincla geras. Primo ſilet illa: nec audet
Appellare virum virgo: manibuſque modeſtos
Celaſſet vultus; ſi non religata fuiſſet.
Lumina, quod potuit, lacrymis implevit obortis.
Sæpius inſtanti, ſua ne delicta fateri
Nolle videretur, nomen terræque ſuumque,
Quantaque maternæ fuerit fiducia formæ,
Indicat. Et, nondum memoratis omnibus, unda
Inſonuit: veniensque immenſo bellua ponto
Eminet: & latum ſub pectore poſſidet æquor.

was riſen, he binds his feet on each ſide with his wings reſumed, and is girt with his crooked ſword; and cleaves the liquid air with his wings moved; and having left innumerable nations around and below, he eſpies the nations of the Æthiopians, and the lands of Cepheus. 670. *There the unjuſt Ammon had ordered the innocent Andromeda to ſuffer puniſhment for her mother's tongue. Which as ſoon as the deſcendant of Abas ſaw with her arms tied to the hard rocks; but that the light air toſſed her hair about, and her eyes ran with warm tears; he would have thought it had been a work of marble.* 675. Tho' he was *ignorant* who ſhe was, *he catches fire, and is amazed; and being charmed with the appearance of her extraordinary beauty, he well nigh forgot to ſhake his wings in the air. As ſoon as he lighted* upon the ground, *he ſaid,* O lady, *not deſerving of thoſe chains, but thoſe by which fond lovers are mutually link'd, I requeſt thee, tell me thy own, and thy country's name; and why thou art thus bound.* 681. *She at firſt is ſilent; and* as being a *virgin dares not ſpeak to a man; and would have concealed her modeſt countenance with her hands, if ſhe had not been bound. What ſhe could do,* ſhe did; *ſhe filled her eyes with tears burſting out.* 685. *Upon his often urging her, leſt ſhe ſhould ſeem unwilling to confeſs her crimes, ſhe tells him both her own, and her country's name, and how great the confidence of her mother's beauty had been. And all* her ſtory *being not yet told, the water roared, and the approaching monſter appears* with his head *high above the ſurface of the vaſt ſea, and covers the watry plain far and wide with his breaſt.*

Conclamat virgo: genitor lugubris, & amens
Mater adeſt; ambo miſeri, ſed juſtius illa.
Nec ſecum auxilium, ſed dignos tempore fletus,
Plangoremque ferunt, vinctoque in corpore adhærent.
Cum ſic hoſpes ait: Lacrymarum longa manere
Tempora vos poterunt; ad opem brevis hora ferendam eſt.
Hanc ego ſi peterem Perſeus Jove natus, & illa
Quam clauſam implevit fœcundo Jupiter auro,
Gorgonis anguicomæ Perſeus ſuperator, & alis
Æthereas auſus jactatis ire per auras;
Præferrer cunctis certe gener. Addere tantis
Dotibus & meritum (faveant modo numina) tento.
Ut mea ſit, ſervata mea virtute, paciſcor.
Accipiunt legem, (quis enim dubitaret?) & orant,
Promittuntque ſuper regnum dotale, parentes.
Ecce velut navis præfixo concita roſtro
Sulcat aquas, juvenum ſudantibus acta lacertis;
Sic fera dimotis impulſu pectoris undis
Tantum aberat ſcopulis, quantum Balearica torto
Funda poteſt plumbo medii tranſmittere cœli:
Cum ſubito juvenis pedibus tellure repulſa
Arduus in nubes abiit. Ut in æquore ſummo
Umbra viri viſa eſt, viſam fera ſævit in umbram.
Utque Jovis præpes, vacuo cum vidit in arvo
Præbentem Phœbo liventia terga draconem,

681. *The young lady cries out: her mournful father, and imprudent mother, ſtand by; both miſerable; but ſhe,* i. e. her mother, *more juſtly* ſo, on account of her imprudence; *nor do they bring her any help with them, but weeping ſuitable to the occaſion, and wailing; and cleave cloſe to her bound body.* 695. *Then thus ſpoke the ſtranger: You may have time enough for mourning hereafter; but there is but a ſhort ſpace* allow'd *for bringing* the lady *aſſiſtance. If I ſhould deſire her,* I *Perſeus the ſon of Jupiter, and her, whom,* when *ſhut up* in priſon, *Jupiter impregnated with fruitful gold:* I *Perſeus, the conqueror of the ſnake-haired Gorgon, and* the man *who ventured to move through the air upon flapping wings; I ſhould ſurely be preferred before all* as your *ſon-in-law.* 701. *I endeavour to add merit likewiſe to ſuch mighty advantages (let but the Deities favour me.) I bargain* only *that ſhe may be mine,* after ſhe has been *ſaved by my valour. Her parents accept the condition (for who would doubt it?) and entreat him* to undertake it; *and promiſe him moreover the kingdom as a fortune.* 706. *Lo! like as a ſhip with a beak fixt in its prow, ſwiftly moving, ploughs the waters, forced forwards by the arms of ſweating young fellows: ſo the monſter removing the waters by the impulſe of his breaſt, was as far from the rocks,* as is *the middle ſpace of the air,* which *a Balearian ſling can paſs with a whirled lead bullet.* 711. *When ſuddenly the youth bounding from the earth, went off aloft into the clouds. As the ſhadow of the man was ſeen on the top of the ſea, the beaſt vents its fury upon the ſhadow,* when *obſerved. And as the bird of Jupiter, after he has eſpied a ſnake turning up his livid back to the ſun,*

Occupat

Occupat averſum: neu ſæva retorqueat ora,
Squamigeris avidos figit cervicibus ungues:
Sic celeri fiſſum præceps per inane volatu
Terga feræ preſſit, dextroque frementis in armo,
Inachides, ferrum curvo tenus abdidit hamo.
Vulnere læſa gravi modo ſe ſublimis in auras
Attollit: modo ſubdit aquis: modo more ferocis
Verſat apri, quem turba canum circumſona terret,
Ille avidos morſus velocibus effugit alis:
Quaque patent, nunc terga cavis ſuper obſita conchis,
Nunc laterum coſtas, nunc qua tenuiſſima cauda
Deſinit in piſcem, falcato vulnerat enſe.
Bellua puniceo miſtos cum ſanguine fluctus
Ore vomit. Maduere graves aſpergine pennæ:
Nec bibulis ultra Perſeus talaribus auſus
Credere; conſpexit ſcopulum, qui vertice ſummo
Stantibus extat aquis; operitur ab æquore moto.
Nixus eo, rupiſque tenens juga prima ſiniſtra,
Ter quater exegit repetita per ilia ferrum.
Litora cum plauſu clamor, ſuperaſque Deorum
Implevere domos. Gaudent, generumque ſalutant,
Auxiliumque domus ſervatoremque fatentur
Caſſiope, Cepheuſque pater. Reſoluta catenis
Incedit virgo, pretiumque & cauſa laboris.
Ipſe manus hauſta victrices abluit unda:

ſeizes him behind, and, leſt he ſhould turn upon him his cruel mouth, fixes his greedy talons in his ſcaly neck: thus Perſeus, ſwiftly deſcending through the yielding air, perch'd on the monſter's back, and thruſt his ſword up to the hilt, in the right ſhoulder of him making an angry noiſe. 721. Being hurt by ſo *grievous a wound, one while he throws himſelf up aloft in the air, another while plunges himſelf beneath the water; another while turns about, after the manner of a wild boar, whom a pack of dogs roaring around him terrifies. He avoids the* monſter's *eager ſnaps with his ſtiff wings; and wounds with his crooked ſword, one while his back covered with hollow ſhells, where it is expoſed; another while the ribs of his ſides; another while where his tail being ſmalleſt ends in fiſh. 728. The monſter vomits out of his mouth floods of water mixt with red blood: his wings were wet, and heavy with the ſprinkling thereof: and Perſeus not daring to truſt himſelf any longer upon his ſoaking wings, eſpied a rock, which ſtands with his top out of the waters, in a calm;* but *is ſtill covered with the ſea, ruffled* with the winds. *733. Reſting upon that, and ſeizing the tip-top of it with his left-hand, with his ſword he three or four times made a full paſs through his bowels. 735. A ſhout, with clapping of hands, filled the ſhores, and the upper houſes of the Gods, i. e. the upper regions of the air. Caſſiope, and the father Cepheus rejoice, and ſalute him as their ſon-in-law, and confeſs him to be their family's ſupport and deliverer. The young lady being looſed from her chains, walks along, both the reward and cauſe of his atchievement. He waſhes his conquering hands in water taken up* out of the ſea.

Anguiferumque caput dura ne lædat arena,
Mollit humum foliis: nataſque ſub æquore virgas
Sternit, & imponit Phorcynidos ora Meduſæ.
Virga recens, bibulaque etiamnum viva medulla
Vim rapuit monſtri, tactuque induruit hujus:
Percepitque novum ramis & fronde rigorem.
At pelagi Nymphæ factum mirabile tentant
Pluribus in virgis, & idem contingere gaudent;
Seminaque ex illis iterant jactata per undas.
Nunc quoque coraliis eadem natura remanſit,
Duritiem tacto capiant ut ab aere; quodque
Vimen in æquore erat, fiat ſuper æquora ſaxum.
XV. Dis tribus ille focos totidem de ceſpite ponit;
Lævum Mercurio, dextrum tibi, bellica virgo;
Ara Jovis media eſt. Mactatur vacca Minervæ;
Alipedi vitulus; taurus tibi, ſumme Deorum.
Protinus Andromedan, & tanti præmia facti
Indotata rapit. Tædas Hymenæus Amorque
Præcutiunt: largis ſatiantur odoribus ignes.
Sertaque dependent tectis: lotique, lyræque,
Tibiaque, & cantus, animi felicia læti
Argumenta, ſonant. Reſeratis aurea valvis
Atria tota patent, pulchroque inſtructa paratu
Cepheni proceres ineunt convivia regis.
Poſtquam epulis functi, generoſi munere Bacchi
Diffudere animos: cultuſque habituſque locorum

and leſt the hard ſand ſhould injure the ſnake-bearing head, he ſoftens the ground with leaves, and ſpreads thereon ſome ſea-weeds; and lays upon them the face of Meduſa, the daughter of Phorcys. The freſh weeds being yet alive, imbib'd the monſter's effluvia in its ſpungy pith, and hardened with the touch of it; and felt a new ſtiffneſs in its branches and leaves. 747. *But the Nymphs of the ſea attempt the wonderful fact in other weeds, and rejoice* to ſee *the ſame thing happen; and ſow here and there ſeeds of them ſcattered in the water.* 750. *Now too the ſame nature remains in the corals, that they receive a hardneſs from the touch of the air; and what was a twig in the ſea, became a ſtone out of the ſea.*

XV. *He erects to three Gods as many altars of turf; one on the left hand to Mercury, another on the right to thee, O warlike lady; the altar of Jupiter is in the middle. A cow is ſacrific'd to Minerva; a calf to the wing-footed* God, and *a bull to thee, thou greateſt of the Gods.* 757. *Immediately he ſeizes upon Andromeda, the reward of ſo great an action;* but *without any fortune. Hymenæus and Cupid ſhake torches before them; and the fires* upon the altars *are filled with plenty of perfumes.* 760. *And garlands hang upon the houſes; and flagellets, and harps, and flutes, and ſongs, the happy tokens of a joyful mind, reſound again. The folding doors being thrown open, the gilded banqueting-houſe appears to view: and the nobles of king Cepheus engage in feaſts furniſhed out with ſplendid proviſion. After they had done the feaſt,* and *relaxed their minds with generous wine; the grandſon of Abas enquires into the cuſtoms and manners of the country.*

Quæri:

Quærit Abantiades; quærenti protinus unus
Narrat Lyncides, moreſque, habituſque virorum.
Quæ ſimul edocuit, Nunc, o fortiſſime, dixit,
Fare precor, Perſeu, quanta virtute, quibuſque
Artibus abſtuleris crinita draconibus ora.
Narrat Abantiades, gelido ſub Atlante jacentem
Eſſe locum, ſolidæ tutum munimine molis:
Cujus in introitu geminas habitaſſe ſorores
Phorcydas, unius partitas luminis uſum:
Id ſe ſolerti furtim, dum traditur, aſtu
Suppoſita cepiſſe manu: perque abdita longe,
Deviaque, & ſilvis horrentia ſaxa fragoſis
Gorgoneas tetigiſſe domos: paſſimque per agros,
Perque vias vidiſſe hominum ſimulacra ferarumque,
In ſilicem ex ipſis viſa converſa Meduſa:
Se tamen horrendæ clypei, quod læva gerebat,
Ære repercuſſo formam aſpexiſſe Meduſæ:
Dumque gravis ſomnus colubraſque, ipſamque tenebat,
Eripuiſſe caput collo: penniſque fugacem
Pegaſon, & fratrem matris de ſanguine natos.
Addidit & longi non falſa pericula curſus:
Quæ freta, quas terras ſub ſe vidiſſet ab alto:
Et quæ jactatis tetigiſſet ſidera pennis.
Ante expectatum tacuit tamen. Excipit unus
E numero procerum, quærens, cur ſola ſororum
Geſſerit alternis immiſtos crinibus angues.

767. *Immediately one* of the nobles, *Lyncides, tells him, upon his enquiring, the manners and way of life of the men* there. *Which as ſoon as he had told him, he ſaid, Now, O moſt gallant Perſeus, tell us, I beſeech you, with how great bravery, and by what arts you got off the head haired with ſnakes.* 772. *The grandſon of Abas tells him, that there was a place lying under the cold Atlas, ſecured by the fence of a ſolid mole; in the entrance of which the two ſiſters, the daughters of Phorcys, dwelt; who had the uſe of* but *one eye* between them. 776. *That he ſlily by ſubtil craft received this, by putting his hand in the way, whilſt it is delivered: and then over rocks far remote, and out of all way, and covered with woods growing on the craggy ſides thereof, he arrived at the habitations of the Gorgons; and ſaw every where along the fields and the roads, ſtatues of men and wild-beaſts, turned into ſtone from the ſight of Meduſa.* 782. *Yet that he by the reflection* of the light *from the braſs of his buckler, which he bore in his left hand, beheld the viſage of Meduſa: and whilſt a ſound ſleep kept her ſnakes and her faſt, he ſevered her head from her neck: and that Pegaſus who flies upon wings, and his brother ſprung from the blood of* her *their mother.* 787. *He added too the dangers of a long flight,* which were *not falſe; and what ſeas, and what lands he ſaw under him from an high; and what ſtars he had touched in the toſſing of his wings.* 790. *Yet he held his tongue before it was expected: whereupon one of the number of the nobles rejoins, aſking him, why but one of the ſiſters had ſnakes mixed alternately with her hair.*

Hoſpes

Hoſpes ait, quoniam ſcitaris digna relatu,
Accipe quæſiti cauſam. Clariſſima forma.
Multorumque fuit ſpes invidioſa procorum
Illa, nec in tota conſpectior ulla capillis
Pars fuit. Inveni, qui ſe vidiſſe referrent.
Hanc pelagi rector templo vitiaſſe Minervæ
Dicitur. Averſa eſt, & caſtos ægide vultus
Nata Jovis texit. Neve hoc impune fuiſſet;
Gorgoneum turpes crinem mutavit in hydros.
Nunc quoque ut attonitos formidine terreat hoſtes,
Pectore in adverſo, quos fecit, ſuſtinet angues.

Friend, ſays Perſeus, *becauſe you enquire after things worthy to be related, hear the cauſe of the thing you aſk after. She was the moſt famous* of them *for beauty, and the invidious hope of many wooers.* 796. *Nor was there any part in the whole* of her *more taken notice of than her hair: I have met with thoſe, who told me they had ſeen it. The governor of the ſea is ſaid to have deflowered her in the temple of Minerva. The daughter of Jupiter turned away, and covered her chaſte countenance with her ſhield: and that this might not go unpuniſhed, ſhe changed the Gorgon's hair into filthy ſnakes. Now too, to fright her aſtoniſhed enemies, ſhe bears upon her breaſt before, the ſnakes which ſhe made.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS
METAMORPHOSEON
LIBER V.

DUmque ea Cephenum medio Danaeius heros
Agmine commemorat; fremitu regalia turbæ
Atria complentur: nec conjugalia feſta
Qui canat, eſt clamor; ſed qui fera nunciet arma.
Inque repentinos convivia verſa tumultus
Aſſimilare freto poſſis; quod ſæva quietum
Ventorum rabies motis exaſperat undis.
Primus in his Phineus, belli temerarius auctor,
Fraxineam quatiens æratæ cuſpidis haſtam:
En, ait, en adſum præreptæ conjugis ultor.
Nec mihi te pennæ, nec falſum verſus in aurum
Jupiter, eripient. Conanti mittere Cepheus,
Quid facis, exclamat? quæ te, germane, furentem
Mens agit in facinus? meritiſne hæc gratia tantis
Redditur? hac vitam ſervatæ dote rependis?
Quam tibi non Perſeus, verum ſi quæris ademit?
Sed grave Nereidum numen, ſed corniger Ammon,
Sed quæ viſceribus veniebat bellua ponti

AND whilſt the hero, the ſon of Danae, relates theſe things in the midſt of the company of Cepheus's nobles, the royal palace is filled with the din of an enraged multitude; nor is the ſhout ſuch as celebrates a marriage-feaſt, but ſuch as portends bloody battle. 5. *And you might compare the feaſt, turned into ſudden confuſion, to the ſea; which,* when *calm, the boiſterous rage of winds diſturbs by raiſing of the waters. The foremoſt amongſt them, Phineus, the raſh author of the war, ſhaking an aſhen ſpear with a brazen point, ſays, Lo! lo! I am come, the avenger of my wife's being taken from me; nor ſhall thy wings, nor Jupiter turned into falſe gold, deliver thee from me.* 12. *Upon his endeavouring to throw* his ſpear, *Cepheus cries out, What are you doing? Brother, what ſentiment hurries you with ſuch fury upon* this *villainy? Is this requital made to ſuch great ſervices? Do you repay the ſaving of my daughter's life with this fortune?* 16. *Whom not Perſeus, but, if you would know the truth, the incenſed majeſty of the Nereids, but horned Ammon, but the monſter of the ſea, which came to be glutted with my bowels,* Ex-

Exſaturanda meis. Illo tibi tempore rapta eſt,
Quo peritura fuit. Niſi, crudelis, id ipſum
Exigis, ut pereat: luctuque levabere noſtro.
Scilicet haud ſatis eſt, quod, te ſpectante, revincta eſt;
Et nullam quod opem patruus ſponſuſve tuliſti:
Inſuper, a quoquam quod ſit ſervata, dolebis;
Præmiaque eripies? quæ ſi tibi magna videntur;
Ex illis ſcopulis, ubi erant affixa, petiſſes:
Nunc ſine, qui petiit, per quem non orba ſenectus,
Ferre, quod & meritis & voce eſt pactus: eumque
Non tibi, ſed certæ prælatum intellige morti.
Ille nihil contra: ſed & hunc, & Perſea vultu
Alterno ſpectans, petat hunc, ignorat, an illum.
Cunctatuſque brevi, contortam viribus haſtam,
Quantas ira dabat, nequicquam in Perſea miſit.
Ut ſtetit illa toro, ſtratis cum denique Perſeus
Exſiluit: teloque ferox inimica remiſſo
Pectora rupiſſet, niſi poſt altaria Phineus
Iſſet: & (indignum!) ſcelerato profuit ara.
Fronte tamen Rhœti non irrita cuſpis adhæſit.
Qui poſtquam cecidit, ferrumque ex oſſe revulſum eſt,
Calcitrat, & poſitas aſperſit ſanguine menſas.
Tum vero indomitas ardeſcit vulgus in iras:
Telaque conjiciunt. Et ſunt, qui Cephea dicant
Cum genero debere mori. Sed limine tecti
Exierat Cepheus, teſtatus juſque, fidemque,

took from you. She was ſnatched from you at that time, when ſhe was to have periſhed: unleſs you cruelly inſiſt upon that very thing, that ſhe ſhould periſh; and will be eaſed by my ſorrow. 22. What is it not enough, that ſhe was bound, whilſt you looked on; and that your uncle and her ſpouſe gave her no help: will you moreover be ſorry that ſhe was ſaved by any other? and will you deprive him of his reward? 25. Which if it appears great to you, you ſhould have fetched it from the rock where it was fixt. Now ſuffer him that did fetch it, by whom our old age is not childleſs, to have what he ſtipulated for, both by his merits and expreſs contract; and know that he was not preferred before you, but certain death. 30. He ſaid *nothing in anſwer; but beholding both him and Perſeus with alternate looks, knows not whether he ſhould attack this* man, *or the other; and ſtaying awhile, he threw his ſpear, diſcharged with all the might that anger gave, at Perſeus,* but *in vain. As it ſtood* fixed *in the bed: then at laſt Perſeus jump'd from off the bedding, and being enraged, would have pierced his enemy's breaſt by throwing the weapon back at him, had not Phineus gone behind an altar; and (O abominable!) the altar protected a villain. 38. However, the ſpear being not thrown in vain, ſtuck in the forehead of Rhœtus; who after he was fallen, and the ſpear was pulled out of his ſcull, kicks hard, and beſpatters the tables that ſtood by with his blood. 41. But then the rude multitude break out into a furious rage, and throw their weapons about; and ſome there are who ſay, that Cepheus, with his ſon-in-law, ought to die. But Cepheus was got out of the door of the houſe, calling to witneſs right, and faith,*

Hoſ-

Hoſpitiique Deos, ea ſe prohibente moveri.
Bellica Pallas adeſt, & protegit ægide fratrem
Datque animos. Erat Indus Athis, quem flumine Gange
Edita Limnate vitreis peperiſſe ſub undis
Creditur, egregius forma: quam divite cultu
Augebat, bis adhuc octonis integer annis;
Indutus chlamyden Tyriam, quam limbus obibat
Aureus: ornabant aurata monilia collum;
Et madidos myrrha curvum crinale capillos.
Ille quidem jaculo quamvis diſtantia miſſo
Figere doctus erat, ſed tendere doctior arcus.
Tum quoque lenta manu flectentem cornua Perſeus
Stipite, qui media poſitus fumabat in ara,
Perculit; & fractis confudit in oſſibus ora.
Hunc ubi fœdatos jactantem in ſanguine vultus
Aſſyrius vidit Lycabas, junctiſſimus illi
Et comes, & veri non diſſimulator amoris;
Poſtquam exhalantem ſub acerbo vulnere vitam
Deploravit Athin; quos ille tetenderat, arcus
Arripit: & Mecum tibi ſint certamina dixit:
Nec longum pueri fato lætabere; quo plus
Invidiæ, quam laudis, habes. Hæc omnia nondum
Dixerat: emicuit nervo penetrabile telum:
Vitatumque, tamen ſinuoſa veſte pependit.
Vertit in hunc harpen ſpectatam cæde Meduſæ
Acriſionaides, adigitque in pectus. At ille

and the Gods of hoſpitality, that this diſturbance was made, tho' he forbad it. 46. *The warlike Pallas comes, and protects her brother with her ſhield; and gives him courage. There was an Indian,* one *Atys, whom Limnate, the daughter of the river Ganges, is believed to have brought forth under the glaſſy,* i. e. clear, *waters, excelling in beauty; which he improved by a rich dreſs, in his prime, as yet* but *twice eight years old: clad in a Tyrian cloak, which a facing of gold guarded: a golden bracelet adorned his neck, and a crooked hair-binder his hair wet with myrrh.* 54. *He indeed had been taught to hit things, tho' at a great diſtance, by the caſting of a dart; yet he was ſtill more ſkilful at drawing the bow.* 56. *Perſeus ſtruck him then too bending the flexible horns* of a bow *with his hand, with a ſmoaking billet from the altar, and daſhed his face to pieces in his broken ſcull. When the Aſſyrian Lycabas, very cloſely united to him* by the ties of friendſhip, *and his companion, and no concealer of the real paſſion* he had for him, *ſaw him rolling his battered face in his blood; after he had bemoaned Atys breathing out his life under a cruel wound, he takes up the bow he had bent, and ſaid, Have now an engagement with me; thou ſhalt not long rejoice at the death of the boy; by which thou getteſt more of hatred, than praiſe.* 66. *He had not yet ſaid all theſe* words, when *the piercing weapon ſprung from the ſtring; and tho' it was avoided, yet it hung in his plaited garment. The grandſon of Acriſius turns upon him his faulchion, that had been tried with the ſlaughter of Meduſa, and thruſts it into his breaſt.* 70. *But he*

Jam moriens, oculis ſub nocte natantibus atra,
Circumſpexit Athin: ſeque acclinavit in illum:
Et tulit ad manes junctæ ſolatia mortis.
Ecce Syenites genitus Methione Phorbas,
Et Libys Amphimedon, avidi committere pugnam,
Sanguine, quo tellus late madefacta tepebat,
Conciderant lapſi: ſurgentibus obſtitit enſis,
Alterius coſtis, jugulo Phorbantis adactus.
At non Actoriden Erithon, cui lata bipennis
Telum erat, admoto Perſeus petit enſe: ſed altis
Extantem ſignis, multæque in pondere maſſæ,
Ingentem manibus tollit cratera duabus;
Infligitque viro. Rutilum vomit ille cruorem:
Et reſupinus humum moribundo vertice pulſat.
Inde Semiramio Polydæmona ſanguine cretum,
Caucaſiumque Abarin, Sperchionidenque Lycetum,
Intonſumque comas Elycen, Phlegianque, Clytumque
Sternit & extructos morientum calcat acervos.
Nec Phineus auſus concurrere cominus hoſti,
Intorquet jaculum; quod detulit error in Idan,
Expertem fruſtra belli, & neutra arma ſecutum.
Ille tuens oculis immitem Phinea torvis,
Quandoquidem in partes, ait, abſtrahor, accipe, Phineu,
Quem feciſti hoſtem; penſaque hoc vulnere vulnus.
Jamque remiſſurus tractum de corpore telum
Sanguine defectos cecidit collapſus in artus.

now a dying, with his eyes ſwimming in black night, looked about for Atys, and laid himſelf by him; and carried to the ſhades the comfort of dying with his friend. And now Phorbas the Suenite, the ſon of Methion, and the Lybian Amphimedon, eager to engage, ſlipped, and fell down in the blood, with which the earth all about being wet, was warm. The ſword met them as they roſe, being driven within the ribs of one, and into the throat of Phorbus. But Perſeus does not attack Erithus the ſon of Actor, whoſe weapon was a large battle ax, with his ſword; but takes up with both hands a ſwinging bowl, ſtanding out with large images emboſſed upon it, and of a huge maſs in weight; and raps it againſt the man. He vomits red blood, and falling upon his back, beats the ground with his dying head. 85. *After that, he lays upon the ground Polydæmon, ſprung from the blood of Semiramis, and the Caucaſian Abaris, and Lycetus the ſon of Sperchius, and Helices with his hair unſhorn, and Phlegias, and Clytus: and tramples upon heaps of dying men piled up. Nor durſt Phineus engage hand to hand with the enemy; but whirls his dart, which miſſing its mark lighted upon Idas, who to no purpoſe* had been *unconcerned in the war, and followed neither arms.* 92. *He beholding the cruel Phineus with ſtern eyes, ſays, Since I am drawn in to one ſide, take the enemy thou haſt made thyſelf, Phineus; and make amends for my wound with this wound,* which I am going to give thee. *And now he was juſt upon throwing back the weapon which* he had *drawn out of his body; when ſinking down, he fell upon his limbs void of blood.*

Hic

Hic quoque Cephenum poſt regem primus Odites
Enſe jacet Clymeni: Protenora perculit Hypſeus:
Hypſea Lyncides. Fuit & grandævus in illis
Emathion, æqui cultor, timiduſque Deorum:
Quem quoniam prohibent anni bellare, loquendo
Pugnat; & inceſſit, ſcelerataque devovet arma.
Huic Cromis amplexo tremulis altaria palmis
Demetit enſe caput, quod protinus incidit aræ;
Atque ibi ſemianimi verba execrantia lingua
Edidit, & medios animam exſpiravit in ignes.
Hinc gemini fratres, Broteaſque & cæſtibus Ammon
Invicti (vinci ſi poſſent cæſtibus enſes)
Phinea cecidere manu: Cereriſque ſacerdos
Ampycus, albenti velatus tempora vitta.
Tu quoque, Japetide, non hos adhibendus in uſus;
Sed qui pacis opus citharam cum voce moveres;
Juſſus eras celebrare dapes, feſtumque canendo.
Cui procul aſtanti, plectrumque imbelle tenenti,
Pettalus, irridens, Stygiis cane cætera, dixit,
Manibus & lævo mucronem tempore fixit.
Concidit, & digitis morientibus ille retentat
Fila lyræ: caſuque canit miſerabile carmen.
Non ſinit hunc impune ferox cecidiſſe Lycormas:
Raptaque de dextro robuſta repagula poſti
Oſſibus illidit mediæ cervicis. At ille
Procubuit terræ mactati more juvenci.

97. *Here too Odyſes, the firſt of all the grandees of Cepheus next the king, falls by the ſword of Clymenus: Hypſeus ſmites Protenor; Lyncides Hypſeus. There was too amongſt them the aged Emathion, an obſerver of equity, and a fearer of the Gods: who, becauſe his years prevent his fighting, he engages* only *by talking; and railed, and curſes their wicked arms.* 103. *Cromis with his ſword cut off his head for him, as he embraced the altars with his trembling palms, which immediately fell upon the altar; and there* too *half-alive uttered curſing words with his tongue, and breathed out his ſoul into the middle of the fire.* 107. *Upon this two brothers, Broteas and Ammon, invincible at whirlbats, (if ſwords could be conquered by whirlbats) fell by the hand of Phineus: and Ampycus, the prieſt of Ceres, having his temples covered with a white ribbon.* 110. *Thou too, Japetides, not to be employed for theſe ſervices; but* one *who exerciſed the harp, a work of peace, with thy voice; had'ſt been ordered to attend the entertainment and feaſt with his muſick. Whom ſtanding at a diſtance, and holding his plectrum not fit for war, Pettalus bantering, ſaid, Play the reſt to the Stygian ghoſts; and ſtuck the point of the ſword in his left temples.* 117. *Down he falls, and with his dying fingers touches once again the ſtrings of his lyre; and in his fall plays* but *a diſmal ditty. The fierce Lycormas does not ſuffer him to fall unpuniſhed; and tearing away a ſtrong bolt from the right door cheek, laid it full drive upon the bones of the middle of his neck; and then down he fell upon the ground, after the manner of a ſlain bullock.*

Demere tentabat lævi quoque robora poſtis
Cinyphius Pelates: tentanti dextera fixa eſt
Cuſpide Marmaridæ Corythi, lignoque cohæſit:
Hærenti latus hauſit Abas: nec corruit ille;
Sed retinente manum moriens e poſte pependit.
Sternitur & Melaneus Perſeia caſtra ſecutus,
Et Naſamoniaci Dorylas ditiſſimus agri;
Dives agri Dorylas: quo non poſſederat alter
Latius, aut totidem tollebat farris acervos.
Hujus in obliquo miſſum ſtetit inguine ferrum:
Letifer ille locus: Quem poſtquam vulneris auctor
Singultantem animam, & verſantem lumina vidit
Bactrius Halcyoneus, Hoc quod premis, inquit, habeto
De tot agris, terræ; corpuſque exſangue reliquit.
Torquet in hunc haſtam calido de vulnere raptam
Ultor Abantiades: media quæ nare recepta
Cervice exacta eſt, in parteſque eminet ambas.
Dumq; manum fortuna juvat; Clytiumq; Clanimq;
Matre ſatos una, diverſo vulnere fudit.
Nam Clytii per utrumque gravi librata lacerto
Fraxinus acta femur: jaculum Clanis ore momordit.
Occidit & Celadon Mindeſius: occidit Aſtreus,
Matre Palæſtina, dubio genitore creatus.
Æthionque ſagax quondam ventura videre;
Nunc ave deceptus falſa: regiſque Thoactes
Armiger, & cæſo genitore infamis Agyrtes.

123. *The Cinyphian Pelates was attempting too to fetch down the oaken bolt of the left door-cheek*; but *as he attempted it, his right hand was faſtened* thereto *by the ſpear of the Marmaridan Corythus, and ſtuck rivetted to the wood.* 126. *Abas ſtabbed him in the ſide, as he ſtuck; but he did not fall; but his hand ſupporting him, he hung from the door-cheek. Melaneus too, who followed the camp of Perſeus, is ſlain; and Dorylas very rich in Naſamoniack land; Dorylas rich in land: than whom not another beſides poſſeſſed* fields *of a greater extent, or received* from *thence ſo many heaps of corn.* 132. *A ſpear thrown at him ſtood in the ſide of his groin (that is a mortal part) whom after the author of the wound, the Bactrian Halcyoneus, ſaw throbbing out his ſoul, and rolling his eyes; Take, ſays he, this that thou* now *preſſeſt, of ſo many fields of land*; *and* ſo *left his body bloodleſs.* 137. *The great grandſon of Abas, as his avenger, whirls at him the ſpear pulled out of the warm wound; which being received in the middle of his noſe, was run through his neck, and ſticks out on both ſides.* 140. *And whilſt fortune aſſiſts his hand, he killed Clytius and Clanis born of one mother, with different wounds. For an aſhen ſpear, brandiſhed with a ſtrong arm, was driven thro' both the thighs of Clytius; Clanis bit a dart in his mouth. Celadon the Mindeſian, fell too; Aſtreus fell, born of a mother that was of Paleſtine, but of an uncertain father.* 146. *And Æthion, ſagacious at foreſeeing things long after to come, was then deceived by a falſe bird; and Thoactes the king's 'ſquire, and Agyrtes, infamous for killing his father*

Plus tamen exhauſto ſupereſt: namque omnibus unum,
Opprimere eſt animus. Conjurata undique pugnant
Agmina pro cauſa meritum impugnante fidemque.
Hac pro parte ſocer fruſtra pius, & nova conjux,
Cum genitrice, favent; ululatuque atria complent.
Sed ſonus armorum ſuperat, gemituſque cadentum:
Pollutoſque ſimul multo Bellona Penates
Sanguine perfundit; renovataque prælia miſcet.
Circumeunt unum Phineus, & mille ſecuti
Phinea. Tela volant hiberna grandine plura
Præter utrumque latus, præterque & lumen & aures.
Applicat hic humeros ad magnæ ſaxa columnæ,
Tutaque terga gerens, adverſaque in agmina verſus,
Suſtinet inſtantes. Inſtabant parte ſiniſtra
Chaonius Molpeus, dextra Nabathæus Ethemon.
Tigris ut, auditis diverſa valle duorum
Extimulata fame mugitibus armentorum,
Neſcit utro potius ruat, & ruere ardet utroque:
Sic dubius Perſeus, dextra lævane feratur,
Molpea trajecti ſubmovit vulnere cruris:
Contentuſque fuga eſt. Neq; enim dat tempus Ethemon;
Sed furit; & cupiens alto dare vulnera collo,
Non circumſpectis exactum viribus enſem
Fregit, in extrema percuſſæ parte columnæ:
Lamina diſſiluit; dominique in gutture fixa eſt.
Non tamen ad lethum cauſas ſatis illa valentes

Yet more work remains, than what was already finiſhed: for all are bent on the deſtruction of one, viz. Perſeus. *The conſpiring troops fight on all hands, in a cauſe that attacked merit and faith. To one ſide, the father-in-law pious in vain, and the new-*married *wife, with her mother, are ſtrongly inclin'd; and fill the palace with howling: but the din of arms, and the groans of* men *falling in fight, prevail.* 155. *Bellona, at the ſame time, beſmears the polluted houſhold gods with much blood; and raiſes renewed fights. Phineus, and a thouſand that followed Phineus, ſurround one. Weapons fly about thicker than winter's hail, by both his ſides, by his eyes, and his ears.* 160. *He applies his ſhoulders to the ſtones of a great pillar; and having his back ſecure, and facing the adverſe troops, he withſtands their charge. On the left ſide came on the Chaonian Molpeus; on the right, the Nabathæan Ethemon. As a tyger ſpurred on with hunger, upon hearing the lowings of two herds in different valleys, knows not which way he ſhould ſally, and yet he is eager to ſally out both ways: ſo Perſeus being in doubt, whether he ſhould move to the right or left, repulſed Molpeus by a wound in his leg, which he ran through; and was content with his flying off. For Ethemon does not give him time* to purſue *him; but is in a rage; and being deſirous to give* him *a wound in his tall neck, broke his ſword, wielded with incautious ſtrength, upon the extreme part of a pillar* he *ſtruck upon: the blade flew in pieces, and was fixt,* part of it, *in the owner's throat. Yet that ſtroke had not force ſufficient to effect his death.*

Plaga

Plaga dedit. Trepidum Perſeus, & inertia fruſtra
Brachia tendentem Cyllenide confodit harpe.
Verum ubi virtutem turbæ ſuccumbere vidit,
Auxilium, Perſeus, quoniam ſic cogitis ipſi,
Dixit, ab hoſte petam: vultus avertite veſtros,
Si quis amicus adeſt: & Gorgonis extulit ora.
Quære alium, tua quem moveant miracula, dixit
Theſcelus: utque manu jaculum fatale parabat
Mittere, in hoc hæſit ſignum de marmore geſtu.
Proximus huic Ampix animi pleniſſima magni
Pectora Lyncidæ gladio petit: inque petendo
Dextera diriguit, nec citra mota, nec ultra.
At Nileus, qui ſe genitum ſeptemplice Nilo
Ementitus erat, clypeo quoque flumina ſeptem
Argento partim, partim cælaverat auro,
Aſpice, ait, Perſeu, noſtræ primordia gentis:
Magna feres tacitas ſolatia mortis ad umbras,
A tanto cecidiſſe viro. Pars ultima vocis
In medio ſuppreſſa ſono eſt: adapertaque velle
Ora loqui credas; nec ſunt ea pervia verbis.
Increpat hos, Vitioque animi, non crinibus, inquit,
Gorgoneis torpetis, Eryx: incurrite mecum;
Et proſternite humi juvenem magica arma moventem.
Incurſurus erat, tenuit veſtigia tellus:
Immotuſque ſilex armataque manſit imago.
Hi tamen ex merito pœnas ſubiere. Sed unus

Perſeus ſtabs him trembling, and holding out his cowardly arms in vain, with his Cyllenian faulchion. 177. *But when he ſaw his courage ſink under the number of his enemies, I will ſeek aſſiſtance from an enemy, ſaid Perſeus, ſince you yourſelves force me to it. Turn away your faces, if any friend be here; and then he pulled out his Gorgon's face.* 181. *Seek ſomebody elſe, ſaid Theſcelus, whom thy miracles may move: and as he was preparing to throw his deadly dart with his hand, he ſtuck faſt a ſtatue of marble in that poſture. Ampix being next him, with his ſword makes a paſs at the breaſt of Lyncidas very full of a great ſpirit; and in making the paſs, his right hand grew ſtiff, and became immoveable.* 187. *But Nileus, who had falſely pretended that he was begot by the ſeven-ſtreamed Nile, and had inlaid in his ſhield too his ſeven channels, partly in ſilver, and partly in gold: Behold, ſays he, Perſeus, the original of my deſcent; thou ſhalt carry a mighty conſolation for thy death to the ſilent ſhades, that thou didſt fall by ſo great a man. The laſt part of his ſaying was ſuppreſſed in the middle of the ſound; and you would think that his open mouth would ſpeak; but that is not paſſable for words.* 195. *Eryx rattles theſe* blades, *and ſays, You are benumbed by the fault of your mind, and not by* any *power of the Gorgon; ruſh on with me; and beat down upon the ground a young fellow that deals in magick arms. He was a going to ruſh forward; but the earth held his feet, and he is ſilent* and *unmoved, and remained an armed image.* 200. *Yet theſe underwent their puniſhment, according to their deſert. But there was one*

Miles

Miles erat Perſei, pro quo dum pugnat, Aconteus,
Gorgone conſpecta ſaxo concrevit oborto:
Quem ratus Aſtyages etiamnum vivere longo
Enſe ferit: ſonuit tinnitibus enſis acutis.
Dum ſtupet Aſtyages, naturam traxit eandem:
Marmoreoque manet vultus mirantis in ore.
Nomina longa mora eſt media de plebe virorum
Dicere. Bis centum reſtabant corpora pugnæ:
Gorgone bis centum riguerunt corpora viſa.
Pœnitet injuſti nunc denique Phinea belli.
Sed quid agat? ſimulacra videt diverſa figuris;
Agnoſcitque ſuos: & nomine quemque vocatos
Poſcit opem: credenſque parum, ſibi proxima tangit
Corpora: marmor erant. Avertitur; atque ita ſupplex,
Confeſſaſque manus, obliquaque brachia tendens,
Vincis, ait, Perſeu: remove fera monſtra; tuæque
Saxificos vultus, quæcunque ea, tolle Meduſæ.
Tolle precor. Non nos odium regnive cupido
Compulit ad bellum: pro conjuge movimus arma.
Cauſa fuit meritis melior tua; tempore noſtra.
Non ceſſiſſe piget. Nihil, o fortiſſime, præter
Hanc animam concede mihi: tua cætera ſunto.
Talia dicenti, neque eum, quem voce rogabat,
Reſpicere audenti; Quod, ait, timidiſſime Phineu,
Et poſſum tribuiſſe, & magnum munus inerti eſt:
Pone metum, tribuam: nullo violabere ferro.

a ſoldier of Perſeus, Aconteus, for whom whilſt he fights, upon ſeeing the Gorgon, he grew hard, with ſtone riſing upon him. Whom Aſtyages thinking to be yet alive, ſtrikes with his long ſword: the ſword rung with a ſhrill tinkling. Whilſt Aſtyages is amazed, he took on him the ſame nature; and the look of one admiring continues in his marble face. 207. *It is a tedious buſineſs to relate the names of all the men, from among the vulgar. Two hundred bodies remained for fight; two hundred bodies grew ſtiff upon ſeeing the Gorgon.* 210. *Then at laſt Phineus repents of this unjuſt war. But what can he do? He ſees ſtatues different in their poſtures; and he knows them to be his friends; and calling each man by his name, begs their help; and believing* but *little, he touches the bodies next him: they were* all *marble. He turns away; and thus ſuppliant, and ſtretching out his hands owning his fault, and his arms obliquely, ſays, Perſeus, thou conquereſt: remove thy monſter; and take away that ſtone making face of Meduſa, whoever ſhe* be, *remove it I entreat thee.* 218. *Hatred, and the deſire of a kingdom, did not drive us to war; we took up arms for a wife. Thy cauſe was the better* in point of *merit; mine in* that *of time. I am not ſorry to yield Grant me nothing, O moſt gallant* man, *beſides this life: let all the reſt be thine.* 223. *Upon his ſaying ſuch words, and not daring to look at him whom he entreated by words; he ſays, What I can give thee, moſt cowardly Phineus, and what is a great favour for a coward, lay aſide thy fear, I will give it thee: thou ſhalt be hurt by no weapon.*

Quin

Quin etiam manſura dabo monumenta per ævum;
Inque domo ſoceri ſemper ſpectabere noſtri:
Ut mea ſe ſponſi ſoletur imagine conjux.
Dixit: & in partem Phorcynida tranſtulit illam,
Ad quam ſe trepido Phineus obverterat ore.
Tum quoque conanti ſua flectere lumina cervix
Diriguit, ſaxoque oculorum induruit humor.
Sed tamen os timidum, vultuſque in marmore ſupplex,
Submiſſæque manus; facieſque obnoxia manſit.
II. Victor Abantiades patrios cum conjuge muros
Intrat: & immeritæ vindex ultorque parentis
Aggreditur Prœtum. Nam fratre per arma fugato
Acriſioneas Prœtus poſſederat arces.
Sed nec ope armorum, nec, quam male ceperat, arce
Torva colubriferi ſuperavit lumina monſtri.
III. Te tamen, o parvæ rector Polydecta Seriphi,
Nec juvenis virtus per tot ſpectata labores,
Nec mala mollierant: ſed inexorabile durus
Exerces odium; nec iniqua finis in ira eſt.
Detrectas etiam laudes: fictamque Meduſæ
Arguis eſſe necem. Dabimus tibi pignora veri;
Parcite luminibus, Perſeus ait: oraque regis
Ore Meduſæo ſilicem ſine ſanguine fecit.
IV. Hactenus aurigenæ comitem Tritonia fratri

Nay, moreover, I will give thee a monument to continue for ever; and thou ſhalt always be ſeen in the houſe of my father-in-law, that my wife may comfort herſelf with the image of her ſpouſe. 230. Thus *he ſaid; and transferred the daughter of Phorcys to that ſide, to which Phineus had turned himſelf with a trembling face. The neck of him, as he then too endeavoured to turn his eyes, grew ſtiff; and the moiſture of his eyes hardened in ſtone: but yet his face continued timorous* in appearance, *and his look* that of *a ſuppliant in the marble, and his hands hanging down, and his geſture lowly.*

II. *The great grandſon of Abas being* thus *victorious, enters the walls of his native city, with his wife; and,* as *the defender and avenger of his innocent mother, he attacks Prætus: for Prætus having baniſhed his brother by* force of *arms, had taken poſſeſſion of the citadel of Acriſius; yet did he not prevail againſt the grim eyes of the ſnake-bearing monſter, by the help of his arms, nor by the citadel which he had villainouſly ſeized.*

III. *Yet, O Polydectes, governor of little Seriphus, neither the gallantry of the youth tried through ſo many atchievements, nor his hardſhips had ſoftned thee; but* like a *hard hearted* wretch, *thou exerteſt an inexorable hatred againſt him; nor is there any end in thy unreaſonable wrath. Thou detracteſt too from his praiſe; and alledgeſt that his killing of Meduſa was only fictitious. We will give thee a proof of the truth, ſays Perſeus: have a care of your eyes* all elſe; *and* then *he made the king's face flint without blood, by the face of Meduſa.*

IV. *Thus far the Tritonian Goddeſs* (Pallas) *had accompanied her gold-begotten brother.*

Se dedit. Inde cava circumdata nube Seriphon
Deſerit; a dextra Cythno Gyaroque relictis,
Quæque ſuper pontum via viſa breviſſima, Thebas,
Virgineumque Helicona petit; quo monte potita
Conſtitit: & doctas ſic eſt affata ſorores:
Fama novi fontis noſtras pervenit ad aures,
Dura Meduſæi quem præpetis ungula rupit.
Is mihi cauſa viæ. Volui mirabile monſtrum
Cernere: vidi ipſum materno ſanguine naſci.
Excipit Uranie: Quæcunque eſt cauſa videndi
Has tibi, diva, domos; animo gratiſſima noſtro es.
Vera tamen fama eſt: & Pegaſus hujus origo
Fontis. Et ad latices deducit Pallada ſacros.
Quæ mirata diu factas pedis ictibus undas,
Silvarum lucos circumſpicit antiquarum,
Antraque, & innumeris diſtinctas floribus herbas:
Feliceſque vocat pariter ſtudiique locique
Mnemonidas. Quam ſic affata eſt una ſororum:
O, niſi te virtus opera ad majora tuliſſet,
In partem ventura chori Tritonia noſtri,
Vera refers: meritoque probas arteſque locumque:
Et gratam ſortem, tutæ modo ſimus, habemus.
Sed (vetitum eſt adeo ſceleri nihil) omnia terrent
Virgineas mentes: diruſque ante ora Pyreneus
Vertitur: & nondum me tota mente recepi.

After that, being wrapt up in a hollow cloud, ſhe forſakes Seriphos, leaving Cythnus and Gyarus on her right; and where the way ſeemed ſhorteſt over the ſea, makes for Thebes, and Helicon frequented by virgins (the Muſes) *which mountain after ſhe had gained, ſhe made a ſtand,* and thus *beſpake the learned ſiſters.* 256. *The fame of a new ſpring has come to our ears, which the hard hoof of the Meduſæan winged horſe broke. That is the cauſe of my coming* hither. *I had a mind to ſee the wondrous fact: I ſaw him ſpring from his mother's blood.* 260. *Uranie replies, Whatſoever is the cauſe, Goddeſs, of your viſiting theſe* our *habitations, you are very acceptable to our minds. However, the fame is true; and Pegaſus is the original* cauſe *of* this *ſpring, and ſhe conducted Pallas to the ſacred waters. Who for a long time wondring at the waters that were occaſioned by the ſtrokes of a horſe's foot, ſhe looks about upon the groves of ancient woods, and the caves, and the graſs diſtinguiſhed by innumerable flowers.* 267. *And calls the Mnemonian ladies,* the Muſes, *happy, as well upon account of their way of life, as the place of their abode.* 268. *Whom one of the ſiſters thus beſpoke. O Tritonia, who would'ſt have come in to* make *a part of our company, had not your gallantry carried you off to greater works; you ſay true, and deſervedly approve both our profeſſion, and place* of habitation; *and we reckon our condition agreeable, provided we may but be ſafe. But (ſo unreſtrain'd is villany) all things affright our virgin minds; and the dreadful Pyreneus is* ever *before our faces; and I have not yet wholly recover'd my ſpirits.*

Daulia Threicio Phoceaque milite rura
Ceperat ille ferox, injuſtaque regna tenebat.
Templa petebamus Parnaſſia. Vidit euntes:
Noſtraque fallaci veneratus numina cultu;
Mnemonides (cognorat enim) conſiſtite, dixit:
Nec dubitate, precor, tecto grave ſidus, & imbrem
(Imber erat) vitare meo: ſubiere minores
Sæpe caſas Superi. Dictis & tempore motæ
Annuimuſque viro, primaſque intravimus ædes.
Deſierant imbres; victoque Aquilonibus Auſtro,
Fuſca repurgato fugiebant nubila cœlo.
Impetus ire fuit. Claudit ſua tecta Pyreneus:
Vimque parat: quam nos ſumptis effugimus alis.
Ipſe ſecuturo ſimilis ſtetit arduus arce:
Quaque via eſt vobis, erit & mihi, dixit, eadem.
Seque jacit vecors e ſummæ culmine turris:
Et cadit in vultus, diſcuſſiſque oſſibus oris
Tundit humum moriens ſcelerato ſanguine cinctam.
V. Muſa loquebatur. Pennæ ſonuere per auras:
Voxque ſalutantum ramis veniebat ab altis.
Suſpicit; & linguæ quærit tam certa loquentes
Unde ſonent: hominemque putat Jove nata locutum.
Ales erat; numeroque novem ſua fata querentes
Inſtiterant ramis imitantes omnia picæ.
Miranti ſic orſa Deæ Dea: Nuper & iſtæ

276. The inſolent man had ſeized the Daulian and Phocæan country with Thracian ſoldiers, and held the kingdom thereof unjuſtly. We were going to the temples upon mount Parnaſſus. He ſaw us going; and worſhipping our Goddeſſſhips with a deceitful worſhip, he ſaid, O Mnemonides (for he knew us) ſtop; and doubt not, I beſeech you, to avoid the bad weather, and the rain (for rain there was) in my houſe: the Gods above have oftentimes entered little cottages. We moved by his invitation, and the inclemency of the weather, comply with the man, and entered the fore-room of his houſe. 285. The rain was now over, and the South-wind being maſtered by the North, the black clouds fled from the cleared heaven. We had a mind to go. Pyreneus ſhuts his houſe, and prepares for violence, which we avoided by taking wings. He ſtood aloft on the top of his houſe, like one that would follow us; and ſaid, Where there is a way for you, there will be the ſame for me too. And, like a madman, throws himſelf down from the very higheſt ſummit of a tower; and falls upon his face; and breaking the bones thereof, he dying, beats the ground ſtained with his wicked blood.

V. Thus ſpoke the Muſe. When wings made a noiſe in the air, and a voice of ſome ſaluting them came from the high boughs. The daughter of Jupiter looks up, and aſks whence tongues that ſpoke ſo plain made that noiſe; and thinks that ſome human creatures ſpoke. They were birds; and nine of them in number, being magpies that imitate all things, perched upon the boughs, complaining of their fate. 300. Thus the Goddeſs, Uranie, began to reply to the wondring Goddeſs, Minerva: Lately too thoſe

Auxerunt volucrum victæ certamine turbam.
Pieros has genuit Pellæis dives in arvis:
Pæonis Evippe mater fuit. Illa potentem
Lucinam novies, novies paritura, vocavit.
Intumuit numero ſtolidarum turba ſororum:
Perque tot Hæmonias, & per tot Achaidas urbes
Huc venit: & tali committunt prælia voce:
Deſinite indoctum vana dulcedine vulgus
Fallere. Nobiſcum, ſi qua eſt fiducia vobis,
Theſpiades certate Deæ. Nec voce, nec arte
Vincemur, totidemque ſumus. Vel cedite victæ
Fonte Meduſæo, & Hyantea Aganippe.
Vel nos Emathiis ad Pæonas uſque nivoſos
Cedamus campis. Dirimant certamina Nymphæ.
Turpe quidem contendere erat; ſed cedere viſum
Turpius. Electæ jurant per flumina Nymphæ;
Factaque de vivo preſſere ſedilia ſaxo.
Tunc, ſine ſorte prior quæ ſe certare profeſſa eſt,
Bella canit Superum: falſoque in honore Gigantas
Ponit, & extenuat magnorum facta Deorum;
Emiſſumque ima de ſede Typhoea terræ
Cœlitibus feciſſe metum; cunctoſque dediſſe
Terga fugæ: donec feſſos Ægyptia tellus
Ceperit, & ſeptem diſcretus in oſtia Nilus.
Huc quoque terrigenam veniſſe Typhoea narrat;
Et ſe mentitis Superos celaſſe figuris:

being overcome in a diſpute with us, *encreaſed the number of the birds. Rich Pierus begot them in the Pellæan lands: the Pæonian Evippe was their mother. She nine times invoked the powerful Lucina, being nine times in labour.* 305. This *crowd of fooliſh ſiſters was proud of their number; and came hither through ſo many cities of Æmonia, through ſo many cities of Achaia; and begin a fight in ſuch words* as theſe. *Give over deceiving the ignorant vulgar with an empty ſweetneſs. If you have any confidence* in your ſkill in muſick, *engage with us, ye Theſpian Goddeſſes. We ſhall neither be outdone by voice, nor art; and we are juſt as many* as you. *Either withdraw,* if *vanquiſhed, from the Meduſæan ſpring, and the Hyanthian Aganippe; or we will retire from the Emathian woods, as far as the ſnowy Pæonians: Let the Nymphs decide the diſpute.* 315. *It was indeed ſcandalous to engage; but it ſeemed more ſcandalous to yield. The Nymphs that were choſe* to judge betwixt us, *ſwear by the rivers; and ſat upon ſeats made out of the natural rock. Then without* caſting *lots, ſhe who gave the challenge, firſt ſings the wars of the Gods above; and places the giants in a falſe point of honour; and extenuates the actions of the great Gods.* 321. She relates *that Typhoeus being ſent out from the lower quarter of the earth, cauſed a fright among the heavenly Gods; and that they all gave their backs to flight, 'till the land of Egypt received them being tired, and the Nile divided into ſeven mouths.* 325. *She ſays too, that the earth-born Typhoeus came hither too; and that the Gods above concealed themſelves under falſe ſhapes.*

Duxque gregis, dixit, fit Jupiter; unde recurvis
Nunc quoque formatus Libys eſt cum cornibus Ammon.
Delius in corvo, proles Semeleia capro,
Fele ſoror Phœbi, nivea Saturnia vacca,
Piſce Venus latuit, Cyllenius Ibidis alis.
Hactenus ad citharam vocalia moverat ora:
Poſcimur Aonides. Sed forſitan otia non ſint;
Nec noſtris præbere vacet tibi cantibus aurem.
Ne dubita, veſtrumque mihi refer ordine carmen,
Pallas ait: nemoriſque levi conſedit in umbra.
Muſa refert: Dedimus ſummam certaminis uni.
Surgit, & immiſſos hedera collecta capillos
Calliope querulas prætentat pollice chordas:
Atque hæc percuſſis ſubjungit carmina nervis.
VI. Prima Ceres unco glebam dimovit aratro:
Prima dedit fruges, alimentaque mitia terris:
Prima dedit leges. Cereris ſunt omnia munus.
Illa canenda mihi eſt. Utinam modo dicere poſſem
Carmina digna Deæ! certe Dea carmine digna eſt.
Vaſta giganteis ingeſta eſt inſula membris
Trinacris; & magnis ſubjectum molibus urget
Æthereas auſum ſperare Typhoea ſedes.
Nititur ille quidem, pugnatque reſurgere ſæpe:
Dextra ſed Auſonio manus eſt ſubjecta Peloro:
Læva, Pachyne, tibi: Lilybæo crura premuntur:

And Jupiter, ſaid ſhe, becomes the head of a flock of ſheep, a ram: *from whence the Lybian Ammon is now figured with crooked horns. The Delian* God, Apollo, *lay hid in a crow; the ſon of Semele in a he-goat; the ſiſter of Apollo in a cat, the daughter of Saturn,* Juno, *in a ſnow-white cow, Venus in a fiſh, the Cyllenian* God, Mercury, *under the wings of an Ibis.* 331. *Thus far ſhe had joined her noiſy mouth to the harp. We Aonides,* the Muſes, *are called upon. But perhaps you have not leiſure, nor have any leiſure time, to give ear to our ſongs.* 335. *Doubt not, ſays Pallas, and relate your ſong in order to me: and* then *ſhe ſat in the refreſhing ſhade of the grove. The Muſe tells her ſtory* thus. *We aſſigned the management of the diſpute to one* of our body. *Calliope riſes up; and having her long hair gathered up within* a ſprig of *ivy, ſhe tries beforehand the ſhrill ſtrings with her thumb; and ſubjoins this ſong to the beating of the ſtrings.*

VI. *Ceres firſt turned up the clods with the crooked plough: ſhe firſt gave corn and ſweet food to the earth; ſhe firſt gave laws. All things are the gift of Ceres. She is to be ſung by me. I wiſh only I could utter verſes worthy of the Goddeſs!* for *certainly the Goddeſs is worthy of verſe.* 346. *The vaſt iſland Trinacris,* Sicily, *was thrown upon the giant's limbs; and keeps down Typhoeus, who had aſſurance to hope for the celeſtial habitation, put under prodigious maſſes* of earth. *He endeavours indeed, and tries often to get up again: but his right hand is laid under the Italian Pelorum; the left under thee, Pachynus; and his legs are preſſed down by* the promontory of *Lilybæum.*

Degravat Ætna caput: ſub qua reſupinus arenas
Ejectat, flammamque fero vomit ore Typhoeus.
Sæpe remoliri luctatur pondera terræ;
Oppidaque & magnos evolvere corpore montes.
Inde tremit tellus: & Rex pavet ipſe ſilentum,
Ne pateat, latoque ſolum retegatur hiatu;
Immiſſuſque dies trepidantes terreat umbras.
Hanc metuens cladem tenebroſa ſede tyrannus
Exierat: curruque atrorum vectus equorum
Ambibat Siculæ cautus fundamina terræ.
Poſtquam exploratum ſatis eſt, loca nulla labare,
Depoſitique metus: videt hunc Erycina vagantem
Monte ſuo reſidens, natumque amplexa volucrem;
Arma, manuſque meæ, mea, nate, potentia, dixit,
Illa, quibus ſuperas omnes, cape tela, Cupido.
Inque dei pectus celeres molire ſagittas,
Cui triplicis ceſſit fortuna noviſſima regni.
Tu Superos, ipſumque Jovem, tu numina ponti
Victa domas, ipſumque regit qui numina ponti.
Tartara quid ceſſant? cur non matriſque tuumque
Imperium profers? agitur pars tertia mundi.
Et tamen in cœlo, quæ jam patientia noſtra eſt!
Spernimur: ac mecum vires minuuntur Amoris.
Pallada nonne vides, jaculatricemque Dianam
Abſceſſiſſe mihi? Cereris quoque filia virgo,
Si patiemur, erit: nam ſpes affectat eaſdem.

Ætna bears down his head; under which Typhoeus lying on his back, throws out aſhes, and vomits flames from his dreadful mouth. He oftentimes ſtruggles hard to throw off the load of earth upon him, *and to tumble down the towns and great mountains from off his body.* 356. *Thence the earth-quakes; and the king himſelf of the ſilent ghoſts is afraid leſt it ſhould open, and the ground be parted with a wide chaſm, and the day being ſo let in, ſhould affright the trembling ſhades. The king fearing this misfortune, had ſallied out of his dark abode; and mounting up in a chariot* drawn *by black horſes, he warily went round the foundations of the Sicilian land.* 362. *After ſufficient obſervation had been made, that no places gave way, and his fear was laid aſide, the Erycinian Goddeſs,* Venus, *ſitting upon her mountain, ſees him ſtrolling above; and embracing her winged ſon, Take, ſaid ſhe, my ſon Cupid, my arms, hands, and my power, thoſe weapons with which you conquer all; and ſhoot thy ſwift arrows into the breaſt of the God, to whom the laſt lot of the triple kingdom fell. Thou ſubdueſt the Gods above, and Jupiter himſelf: thou ſubdueſt the baffled Deities of the ſea, and him who rules the Deities of the ſea.* 371. *Why does hell eſcape? why doſt thou not extend the empire of thy mother, and thy own? the third part of the world is now at ſtake. And yet we are deſpiſed in heaven: how great is our tameneſs! and the power of love is leſſened with me.* 375. *Doſt thou not ſee Pallas, and the darting* Goddeſs *Diana have got clear of me? The daughter of Ceres too will be a maid, if we ſuffer it; for ſhe affects the ſame hopes.*

At

At tu, pro ſocio ſi qua eſt mea gratia regno,
Junge Deam patruo. Dixit Venus. Ille pharetram
Solvit: & arbitrio matris de mille ſagittis
Unam ſepoſuit. Sed qua nec acutior ulla,
Nec minus incerta eſt, nec quæ magis audiat arcum.
Oppoſitoque genu' curvavit flexile cornu;
Inque cor hamata percuſſit arundine Ditem.
Haud procul Hennæis lacus eſt a mœnibus altæ,
Nomine Pergus, aquæ. Non illo plura Cayſtros
Carmina cygnorum labentibus audit in undis.
Silva coronat aquas, cingens latus omne, ſuiſque
Frondibus, ut velo, Phœbeos ſubmovet ignes.
Frigora dant rami, Tyrios humus humida flores.
Perpetuum ver eſt. Quo dum Proſerpina luco
Ludit, & aut violas, aut candida lilia carpit;
Dumque puellari ſtudio calathoſque ſinumque
Implet, & æquales certat ſuperare legendo,
Pene ſimul viſa eſt, dilectaque, raptaque Diti.
Uſque adeo properatur amor. Dea territa mœſto
Et matrem, & comites, ſed matrem ſæpius, ore
Clamat: & ut ſumma veſtem laniarat ab ora,
Collecti flores tunicis cecidere remiſſis.
Tantaque ſimplicitas puerilibus adfuit annis:
Hæc quoque virgineum movit jactura dolorem.
Raptor agit currus; & nomine quemque vocatos
Exhortatur equos. Quorum per colla jubaſque
Excutit obſcura tinctas ferrugine habenas.

But if I have any intereſt with thee for the advancing *our joint kingdom, join the Goddeſs to her uncle.* Thus *Venus ſpoke. He opens his quivers; and ſingled out one of a thouſand arrows, at the choice of his mother; but than which there is not any more ſharp, nor leſs uncertain, nor which would more obey the bow: and ſetting out* one *knee, he bent the flexible bow, and wounded Pluto in the heart with a bearded arrow.* 385. *There is a deep lake not far from the walls of Henna, by name Pergus: Cayſter does not hear more ſongs of ſwans in his running waters, than that. A wood crowns the waters, ſurrounding every ſide, and keeps out the rays of the ſun with its leaves, as with a veil. The boughs cauſe a coolneſs* there, *and the moiſt ground* produces *flowers. There is a perpetual ſpring* in the place. 391. *In which grove whilſt Proſerpine plays, and plucks either the violets, or the white lillies; and whilſt with the fondneſs of a young girl, ſhe fills her baſkets and her boſom, and endeavours to excel her companions of the ſame age in gathering* flowers; *ſhe was almoſt all at once ſeen and beloved, and ſnatched up by Pluto; ſo haſtened was his love.* 396. *The Goddeſs being affrighted, with* open *mouth calls both upon her mother, and her companions, but her mother oftner: and as ſhe had torn her coat from the upper part, the flowers* ſhe had *gathered fell from her looſened veſts; and ſo much ſimplicity was there in her childiſh years, this loſs too raiſed the virgin's grief.* 402. *The robber drives furiouſly his chariot, and encourages his horſes, by calling each by his name: along whoſe necks and manes he ſhakes the reins dyed with a dark ruſty colour.*

Perque

Perque lacus altos, & olentia ſulphure fertur
Stagna Palicorum rupta ferventia terra:
Et qua Bacchiadæ bimari gens orta Corintho
Inter inæquales poſuerunt mœnia portus.
Eſt medium Cyanes, & Piſææ Arethuſæ,
Quod coit anguſtis incluſum cornibus æquor.
Hic fuit, a cujus ſtagnum quoque nomine dictum eſt,
Inter Sicelidas Cyane celeberrima Nymphas;
Gurgite quæ medio ſumma tenus exſtitit alvo,
Agnovitque Deum: nec longius ibitis, inquit.
Non potes invitæ Cereris gener eſſe. Roganda,
Non rapienda fuit. Quod ſi componere magnis
Parva mihi fas eſt; & me dilexit Anapis.
Exorata tamen; nec, ut hæc, exterrita nupſi.
Dixit: & in partes diverſas brachia tendens,
Obſtitit: haud ultra tenuit Saturnius iram:
Terribileſque hortatus equos, in gurgitis ima
Contortum valido ſceptrum regale lacerto
Condidit. Icta viam tellus in Tartara fecit:
Et pronos currus medio cratere recepit.
At Cyane, raptamque Deam, contemptaque fontis
Jura ſui mœrens, inconſolabile vulnus
Mente gerit tacita; lachrymiſque abſumitur omnis;
Et, quarum fuerat magnum modo numen, in illas
Extenuatur aquas. Molliri membra videres;
Oſſa pati flexus; ungues poſuiſſe rigorem:

And ruſhes on through deep lakes, and the pools of the Palicori ſmelling of ſulphur, boiling up out of the broken earth. And where the Bacchiadæ, a family that came from Corinth, ſituated betwixt two ſeas, built a city betwixt two unequal harbours. 409. *There is a ſea in the middle betwixt Cyane and the Piſæan Arethuſa; which is* almoſt *confined within itſelf, being incloſed with horns at a ſmall diſtance from each other. Here was Cyane, the moſt celebrated amongſt the Sicilian Nymphs; from whoſe name too the pool was called: who ſtarted up out of the middle of the water, as far as the upper part of her belly, and knew the God; and ſays, You ſhall go no farther; you cannot be the ſon-in-law of Ceres againſt her will. She ſhould have been deſired* of her mother; *not ſeized by violence.* 416. *But if it be allowed me to compare ſmall things with great; Anapis loved me too: yet I married, courted, and not frighted into it, as this* lady *is.* This *ſhe ſaid; and ſtretching out her arms to different ſides, ſhe oppoſed* his paſſage. *The ſon of Saturn no longer reſtrained his paſſion; and encouraging his terrible horſes, he lodged his royal ſcepter, whirled with a mighty arm, in the bottom of the water. The earth being* thus *ſtruck, made a way down into hell; and received the deſcending chariot in the middle of the opening.* 425. *But Cyane lamenting that the Goddeſs was* thus *hurried away, and the privileges of her ſpring ſlighted, bears about an inconſolable affliction in her ſilent mind; and is all conſumed in tears; and is waſted away into thoſe waters of which ſhe lately had been the great guardian Goddeſs. You might have ſeen her members ſoften, her bones undergo bendings, and her nails lay aſide their hardneſs.* Prima-

Primaque de tota tenuiſſima quæque liqueſcunt;
Cærulei crines, digitique, & crura, pedeſque;
Nam brevis in gelidas membris exilibus undas
Tranſitus eſt: poſt hæc tergumque, humerique, latuſque,
Pectoraque in tenues abeunt evanida rivos.
Denique pro vivo vitiatas ſanguine venas
Lympha ſubit: reſtatque nihil, quod prendere poſſis.
VII. Interea pavidæ nequicquam filia matri
Omnibus eſt terris, omni quæſita profundo.
Illam non rutilis veniens Aurora capillis
Ceſſantem vidit, non Heſperus. Illa duabus
Flammifera pinus manibus ſuccendit ab Ætna;
Perque pruinoſas tulit irrequieta tenebras.
Rurſus, ubi alma dies hebetarat ſidera, natam
Solis ad occaſus, Solis quærebat ab ortu.
Feſſa labore ſitim collegerat; oraque nulli
Colluerant fontes: cum tectam ſtramine vidit
Forte caſam; parvaſque fores pulſavit: at inde
Prodit anus; Divamque vidit, lymphamque roganti,
Dulce dedit, toſta quod coxerat ante polenta.
Dum bibit illa datum; duri puer oris & audax
Conſtitit ante Deam; riſitque, avidamque vocavit.
Offenſa eſt; neque adhuc epota parte loquentem
Cum liquido miſta perfudit Diva polenta.
Combibit os maculas: & qua modo brachia geſſit,
Crura gerit: cauda eſt mutatis addita membris:

431. *And the ſmalleſt parts of her firſt melt away; her green hair, and fingers, and legs, and feet; for the paſſage is but ſhort for* thoſe *ſmall members into cold waters. After that her ſhoulders, and back, and ſides, and breaſt vaniſh and diſſolve into ſmall ſtreams. Finally, water enters her veins* now *vitiated, inſtead of living blood; and nothing remains that you could take in your hands.*

VII. *In the mean time, the daughter was ſought by her frighted mother in vain, in all lands, and in every ſea. Aurora coming with her ruddy hair, did not ſee her loiter; nor* did *the evening-ſtar. She lights pine-torches with her two hands, at flaming Ætna; and giving herſelf no reſt, carried them through the cold darkneſs. Again, as ſoon as the bright day had dulled the* light of the *ſtars, ſhe ſought her daughter 'till the ſetting of the Sun, from the riſing of the Sun.* 446. *Being weary with her labour, ſhe had contracted a thirſt; and no ſprings had rinced her mouth. By chance ſhe ſaw a cottage covered with ſtraw, and knocked at the little door. Upon which comes out thence an old woman, and ſees the Goddeſs, and gave her aſking for water a ſweet* drink, *which ſhe had brewed before of parched barley.* 451. *Whilſt ſhe drinks what was given her, a boy of a hardened front, and impudent, ſtood before the Goddeſs, and laughed; and called her a greedy* huſſy. *She was offended, and having not yet drank a* half *part* of it, *the Goddeſs beſpattered him, as he was talking, with the barley mixt with the liquor.* 455. *His face ſucked in the drops; and the arms which he before had, he now has* for *legs: a tail was added to his changed limbs;*

Inque

Inque brevem formam, ne ſit vis magna nocendi,
Contrahitur: parvaque minor menſura lacerta eſt.
Mirantem, flentemque, & tangere monſtra parantem
Fugit anum: latebramque petit: aptumque colori
Nomen habet, variis ſtellatus corpora guttis.
VIII. Quas Dea per terras, & quas erraverit undas,
Dicere longa mora eſt: quærenti defuit orbis.
Sicaniam repetit. Dumque omnia luſtrat eundo;
Venit & ad Cyanen: ea, ni mutata fuiſſet,
Omnia narraſſet. Sed & os & lingua volenti
Dicere non aderant: nec, quo loqueretur habebat.
Signa tamen manifeſta dedit: notamque parenti
Illo forte loco delapſam gurgite ſacro
Perſephones zonam ſummis oſtendit in undis.
Quam ſimul agnovit, tanquam tum denique raptam
Sciſſet, inornatos laniavit Diva capillos:
Et repetita ſuis percuſſit pectora palmis.
Nec ſcit adhuc ubi ſit: terras tamen increpat omnes;
Ingrataſque vocat, nec frugum munere dignas:
Trinacriam ante alias, in qua veſtigia damni
Repperit. Ergo illic ſæva vertentia glebas
Fregit aratra manu: parilique irata colonos
Ruricolaſque boves leto dedit, arvaque juſſit
Fallere depoſitum; vitiataque ſemina fecit.
Fertilitas terræ latum vulgata per orbem

and he is contracted into a ſmall form, that he may not have any *great power of doing miſchief: and his meaſure is leſs than a ſmall lizard.* 459. *He flies from the old woman wandring and weeping, and endeavouring to touch him; and ſeeks a hiding place; and has a name ſuited to his colour, having his body* all *ſpeckled with divers ſpots.*

VIII. *It is a tedious buſineſs to tell through what lands, and what ſeas the Goddeſs wandered. The world was too little for her in this ſearch. She returns to Sicily; and whilſt ſhe views all places in going along, ſhe came too to Cyane. She, had ſhe not been metamorphoſed, would have told all: but both mouth and tongue were wanting to her deſirous to tell* the matter; *nor had ſhe any thing whereby ſhe could ſpeak. Yet ſhe gave manifeſt ſigns; and ſhewed upon the top of the water Perſephone's girdle,* well *known to the mother; which by chance had dropped* from her *in that place, in the ſacred water.* 471. *Which as ſoon as ſhe knew, as if ſhe had* but *then at laſt known that ſhe had been kidnapped, the Goddeſs tore her unadorned hair, and ſtruck her breaſt over and over with her palms. She knows not yet where ſhe is; yet ſhe rails at all countries, and calls them ungrateful, and unworthy of the benefit of corn* which ſhe had conferr'd upon them; *Trinacria above the reſt, in which ſhe found the tokens of her loſs.* 477. *Wherefore there ſhe broke with her cruel hand the ploughs that turned up the clods; and in her paſſion gave up to the like death the huſbandmen, the tillers of the ground, and their oxen; and ordered the grounds to deny* a return *of what was depoſited in them; and made the ſeed-*corn *corrupt.* 481. *The fertility of the earth, ſpread through the whole world,*

Caſſa jacet: primis ſegetes moriuntur in herbis:
Et modo ſol nimius, nimius modo corripit imber.
Sideraque, ventique nocent: avidæque volucres
Semina jacta legunt: lolium, tribulique fatigant
Triticeas meſſes, & inexpugnabile gramen.
Cum caput Eleis Alpheias extulit undis:
Rorantеſque comas a fronte removit ad aures:
Atque ait: O toto quæſitæ virginis orbe,
Et frugum genitrix, immenſos ſiſte labores:
Neve tibi fidæ violenta iraſcere terræ.
Terra nihil meruit: patuitque invita rapinæ.
Nec ſum pro patria ſupplex: huc hoſpita veni.
Piſa mihi patria eſt: & ab Elide ducimus ortum.
Sicaniam peregrina colo: ſed gratior omni
Hæc mihi terra ſolo eſt. Hos nunc Arethuſa penates,
Hanc habeo ſedem; quam tu, mitiſſima, ſerva.
Mota loco cur ſim, tantique per æquoris undas
Advehar Ortygiam, veniet narratibus hora
Tempeſtiva meis: cum tu curiſque levata,
Et vultus melioris eris. Mihi pervia tellus
Præbet iter: ſubterque imas ablata cavernas
Hic caput attollo: deſuetaque ſidera cerno.
Ergo, dum Stygio ſub terris gurgite labor,
Viſa tua eſt oculis illic Proſerpina noſtris.
Illa quidem triſtis, nec adhuc interrita vultu;
Sed regina tamen, ſed opaci maxima mundi;

lies ruined; the corn dies in the firſt putting out, and one while too much ſun, and another too much rain ſpoils it: and the ſtars, and the winds damage it: and the greedy birds pick up the ſeed that is *ſown. Poppies and thiſtles, and unconquerable weeds plague the wheat-crops.* 487. *Then the Alpheian Nymph raiſed her head out of the Elean waters, and drew back her dropping hair from her forehead to her ears; and ſays, O thou mother of the virgin ſought all the world over, and of corn, give over your immenſe toils, and be not ſo violently angry with a land* ſo *faithful to thee.* 492. *The land has deſerved nothing of it; and opened againſt its will, to the carrying off* your daughter. *Nor am I a ſuppliant for my native country: I came a ſtranger hither. Piſa is my country; and I derive my birth from Elis. I inhabit Sicily as a foreigner: but this land is more agreeable to me, than all* other *ſoils. I Arethuſa have now this for my dwelling, this habitation; which do thou, moſt gentle Goddeſs, preſerve. Why I am removed from the place of my birth, and am come to Ortygia thro' the waters of ſo great a ſea, a ſeaſonable time will come for my telling* you, *when you ſhall be eaſed of your concern, and ſhall wear a more pleaſing aſpect. The pervious earth gives me a paſſage; and moving within the low caverns* thereof, *I here lift up my head, and ſee the ſtars I have not* for ſome time *been uſed to. Wherefore, whilſt I run along the Stygian water under the earth thy Proſerpine was there ſeen by theſe eyes of mine.* 506 *She indeed is ſad, and not yet without fear in her looks: but yet ſhe is a queen, but* yet *the greateſt* lady *of the duſky world.*

Sed

Sed tamen inferni pollens matrona tyranni.
Mater ad auditas ſtupuit, ceu ſaxea, voces:
Attonitæque diu ſimilis fuit: utque dolore
Pulſa gravi gravis eſt amentia; curribus auras
Exit in ætherias: ibi toto nubila vultu
Ante Jovem paſſis ſtetit invidioſa capillis,
Proque meo veni ſupplex tibi, Jupiter, inquit,
Sanguine, proque tuo. Si nulla eſt gratia matris;
Nata patrem moveat: neu ſit tibi cura precamur
Vilior illius, quod noſtro eſt edita partu.
En quæſita diu tandem mihi nata reperta eſt:
Si reperire vocas, amittere certius: aut ſi
Scire ubi ſit, reperire vocas. Quod rapta feremus:
Dummodo reddat eam. Neque enim prædone marito
Filia digna tua eſt, ſi jam mea filia digna eſt.
Jupiter excepit: Commune eſt pignus onuſque
Nata mihi tecum: ſed, ſi modo nomina rebus
Addere vera placet, non hoc injuria factum,
Verum amor eſt: neque erit nobis gener ille pudori.
Tu modo, Diva, velis. Ut deſint cætera, quantum eſt
Eſſe Jovis fratrem? quid, quod nec cætera deſunt,
Nec cedit niſi ſorte mihi? ſed tanta cupido
Si tibi diſſidii; repetat Proſerpina cœlum:
Lege tamen certa; ſi nullos contigit illic
Ore cibos. Nam ſic Parcarum fœdere cautum eſt.

but yet the powerful wife of the infernal king. The mother, upon hearing theſe words, was as ſtupid as if ſhe had been made of ſtone, and was a long time like one aſtoniſhed; and after her grievous diſtraction was removed by a grievous ſorrow, ſhe mounts in her chariot up to the ætherial air. There cloudy all her countenance over, ſhe ſtood before Jupiter invidiouſly with her hair diſhevelled; and ſays, I am come a ſuppliant to you, Jupiter, for my blood, and for yours. If the intereſt of the mother be none with you, let my daughter move her father; and let not, we beſeech you, your regard for her be the leſs, becauſe ſhe was brought forth by my labour. 518. Lo! my daughter, ſo long ſought for, has been found by me at length; if you call loſing her more certainly, finding her; or, if you call knowing where ſhe is, finding her. 520. We will bear with it, that ſhe has been forcibly carried away, provided he do but reſtore her; for your daughter is not deſerving of a kidnapper for a huſband, if my daughter be deſerving thereof. Jupiter replied, Your daughter is a pledge of love, and a burden common to me with you: but if you pleaſe only to give right names to things, this fact is not an injury; but it is love. Nor will that ſon-in law be a ſhame to us, be but you, Goddeſs, willing to the matter. 527. Suppoſe that other things were wanting, how great a thing is it to be the brother of Jupiter! What, ſhall I ſay, that other things are not wanting? nor does he yield to me, but in fortune. But if you have ſuch a mighty deſire of their ſeparation, Proſerpine ſhall return to heaven; but yet upon a certain condition; if ſhe has there touched no meat with her mouth: for thus it is provided by a law of the Deſtinies.

Dixerat. At Cereri certum eſt educere natam.
Non ita fata ſinunt. Quoniam jejunia virgo
Solverat, &, cultis dum ſimplex errat in hortis,
Puniceum curva decerpſerat arbore pomum:
Sumptaque pallenti ſeptem de cortice grana
Preſſerat ore ſuo. Soluſque ex omnibus illud
Viderat Aſcalaphus; quem quondam dicitur Orphne,
Inter Avernales haud ignotiſſima Nymphas,
Ex Acheronte ſuo furvis peperiſſe ſub antris.
Vidit: & indicio reditum crudelis ademit.
Ingemuit regina Erebi, teſtemque profanum
Fecit avem: ſparſumque caput Phlegethontide lympha
In roſtrum, & plumas, & grandia lumina vertit.
Ille ſibi ablatus fulvis amicitur ab alis;
Inque caput creſcit; longoſque reflectitur ungues;
Vixque movet natas per inertia brachia pennas:
Fœdaque fit volucris, venturi nuncia luctus,
Ignavus bubo, dirum mortalibus omen.
IX. Hic tamen indicio pœnam linguaque videri
Commeruiſſe poteſt. Vobis, Acheloides, unde
Pluma pedeſque avium, cum virginis ora geratis?
An quia, cum legeret vernos Proſerpina flores,
In comitum numero miſtæ, Sirenes, eratis?
Quam poſtquam toto fruſtra quæſiſtis in orbe;
Protinus ut veſtram ſentirent æquora curam,
Poſſe ſuper fluctus alarum inſiſtere remis

535. Thus *he ſpoke. But Ceres is* now *reſolved to fetch away her daughter.* Yet *the Fates do not ſuffer* her *ſo* to do, *becauſe the young lady had broke her faſt; and whilſt ſhe walks about innocently in a fine garden, ſhe had pulled a red apple from a bending tree, and had chewed in her mouth ſeven grains taken out of the pale cloak; and Aſcalaphus alone of all people ſaw that: whom Orphne, not the moſt obſcure amongſt the Avernal Nymphs, is ſaid formerly to have brought forth in a duſky cave,* begot *by her* lover *Acheron. He ſaw it; and cruelly prevented her return by a diſcovery. The queen of Hell groaned, and made the profane witneſs a bird; and turned his head, ſprinkled with the water of Phlegethon into a bill, and feathers, and great eyes.* 546. *He being* thus *taken from himſelf, is clad in tawny feathers, and grows* much *in the head; and has long claws turned inward; and hardly does he move the wings that grew upon his ſluggiſh arms; and he becomes a filthy bird, the foreboder of approaching ſorrow, the lazy owl, a dreadful omen to mortals.*

IX. *But he may ſeem to have deſerved puniſhment by his information, and* babbling *tongue. Whence have you, O ye daughters of Achelous, feathers, and the feet of birds, ſeeing you have the faces of virgins? Whether becauſe, when Proſerpine was gathering ſpring flowers, you Sirens were mixt with the number of her attendants? Whom after you ſought for in vain all the world over, immediately, that the waters might perceive your concern* for her, *you wiſhed to be able to reſt upon the ſupport of wings over the waves;*

Optaſtis:

Optaſtis: facileſque Deos habuiſtis, & artus
Vidiſtis veſtros ſubitis flaveſcere pennis.
Ne tamen ille canor mulcendas natus ad aures,
Tantaque dos oris linguæ deperderet uſum:
Virginei vultus, & vox humana remanſit.
X. At medius fratriſque ſui mœſtæque ſororis
Jupiter ex æquo volventem dividit annum.
Nunc Dea regnorum numen commune duorum
Cum matre eſt totidem, totidem cum conjuge menſes.
Vertitur extemplo facies & mentis & oris:
Nam, modo quæ poterat Diti quoque mœſta videri,
Læta Deæ frons eſt: ut Sol, qui tectus aquoſis
Nubibus ante fuit, victis e nubibus exit.
Exigit alma Ceres, nata ſecura reperta,
Quæ tibi cauſa viæ? cur ſis, Arethuſa, ſacer fons?
Conticuere undæ: quarum Dea ſuſtulit alto
Fonte caput: virideſque manu ſiccata capillos,
Fluminis Elei veteres narravit amores.
Pars ego Nympharum, quæ ſunt in Achaide, dixit,
Una fui: nec me ſtudioſius altera ſaltus
Legit, nec poſuit ſtudioſius altera caſſes.
Sed quamvis formæ nunquam mihi fama petita eſt,
Quamvis fortis eram, formoſæ nomen habebam:
Nec mea me facies nimium laudata juvabat.
Quaque aliæ gaudere ſolent, ego ruſtica dote
Corporis erubui; crimenque placere putavi.

and you found the Gods propitious, and ſaw your limbs grow yellow with ſudden feathers. 561. *However, that your ſinging faculty you had for ſoothing the ears, and ſo fine a quality of your mouth ſhould not loſe the uſe of a tongue, virgins faces, and the human voice* ſtill *remained* with you.

X. *But Jupiter being equally divided betwixt his brother, and his mournful ſiſter, ſhares the rolling year alike betwixt them. Now the Goddeſs* is *a Deity common to both kingdoms*; and *is ſo many months with her mother, and juſt as many with her huſband. Immediately the appearance both of her mind and face is changed: for the forehead of the Goddeſs, which lately might appear ſad to Pluto* himſelf, *is joyful; as the ſun who before was covered with watery clouds, goes out of the conquered clouds.* 572. *The gracious Ceres being eaſy in mind, now ſhe had recovered her daughter, aſks thee, Arethuſa, what was the cauſe of thy flight, why thou art a ſacred ſpring? The waters were ſilent; the Goddeſs of which put her head out of the ſacred fountain, and having dried her green hair with her hand, related the old amours of the river Alpheus.* 577. *I was, ſaid ſhe, one of the Nymphs which are in Achaia; nor did any other traverſe the foreſts more eagerly than myſelf; nor any other ſet nets more diligently.* 580. *But tho' the fame of beauty was never affected by me, tho' I was a vigorous girl; yet I had the name of beautiful: nor did my face,* when *too much commended, pleaſe me: and I,* like *a ruſtick laſs, bluſhed at that excellency of my perſon, which others uſe to rejoice at; and thought it a crime to pleaſe.*

Laſſa

Laſſa revertebar (memini) Stymphalide ſilva:
Æſtus erat: magnuſque labor geminaverat æſtum.
Invenio ſine vortice aquas, ſine murmure euntes,
Perſpicuas imo; per quas numerabilis alte
Calculus omnis erat: quas tu vix ire putares.
Cana ſalicta dabant, nutritaque populus unda
Sponte ſua natas ripis declivibus umbras.
Acceſſi, primumque pedis veſtigia tinxi:
Poplite deinde tenus. Neque eo contenta, recingor:
Molliaque impono ſalici velamina curvæ:
Nudaque mergor aquis. Quas dum ferioque trahoque
Mille modis labens, excuſſaque brachia jacto;
Neſcio quod medio ſenſi ſub gurgite murmur:
Territaque inſiſto propioris margine ripæ.
Quo properas, Arethuſa? ſuis Alpheus ab undis.
Quo properas; iterum rauco mihi dixerat ore.
Sicut eram; fugio ſine veſtibus. Altera veſtes
Ripa meas habuit. Tanto magis inſtat, & ardet:
Et quia nuda fui, ſum viſa paratior illi.
Sic ego currebam; ſic me ferus ille premebat:
Ut fugere accipitrem penna trepidante columbæ,
Ut ſolet accipiter trepidas agitare columbas.
Uſque ſub Orchomenon, Pſophidaque, Cyllenenque,
Mænalioſque ſinus, gelidumque Erimanthon, & Elin
Currere ſuſtinui. Nec me velocior ille:
Sed tolerare diu curſus ego viribus impar
Non poteram: longi patiens erat ille laboris.

585. *I remember, I was returning weary from the Stymphalian wood. It was hot weather, and my great pains had doubled the heat. I find waters without any turning, gliding along without any noiſe, clear to the* very *ground; thro' which every pebble, to a great depth, was to be counted; which, you would have thought, ſcarce moved along.* 590. *The hoary ſallows, and poplars fed by the water, gave a ſhade naturally formed upon the ſhelving banks. I approached it; and firſt dipt the ſoles of my feet* therein, *then* went *up to the bam; and not content with that, I ſtrip, and lay my ſoft garments upon a bending willow: and naked I plung'd into the waters; which whilſt I ſtrike and draw to me, moving a thouſand different ways, and toſs my arms with a jirk, I perceived I know not what hollow noiſe under the middle of the water; and being affrighted, get upon the brink of the nearer bank. Whither doſt thou haſten, Arethuſa,* cried *Alpheus from his waves. Whither doſt thou haſten? ſaid he again, with a hoarſe voice, to me.* 601. *I fly away as I was, without my cloaths; the other bank had my cloaths. So much the more eager and inflamed is he: and becauſe I was naked, I ſeemed the more ready for him. Thus I ran;* and *thus that cruel* God *purſued me cloſe: as doves uſe to fly the hawk with trembling wings, as the hawk* uſes *to purſue the trembling doves.* 607. *I hold out running as far as Orchomenos, and Pſophis, and Cyllene, and the Mænalian valleys, and cold Erymanthus, and Elis: nor was he ſwifter than me.* 610. *But I, for* want *of ſtrength, was unable to hold the race long: he was capable of a long chace.*

Per tamen & campos, per opertos arbore montes,
Saxa quoque, & rupes, & qua via nulla, cucurri.
Sol erat a tergo: vidi præcedere longam
Ante pedes umbram: niſi ſi timor illa videbat.
Sed certe ſonituque pedum terrebar; & ingens
Crinales vittas afflabat anhelitus oris.
Feſſa labore fugæ; Fer opem, deprendimur, inquam,
Armigeræ, Dictynna, tuæ; cui ſæpe dediſti
Ferre tuos arcus, incluſaque tela pharetra:
Mota Dea eſt; ſpiſſiſque ferens e nubibus unam
Me ſuper injecit. Luſtrat caligine tectam
Amnis; & ignarus circum cava nubila quærit.
Biſque locum, quo me Dea texerat, inſcius ambit:
Et bis, Io Arethuſa, Io Arethuſa, vocavit.
Quid mihi tunc animi miſeræ fuit? anne quod agnæ eſt,
Si qua lupos audit circum ſtabula alta frementes?
Aut lepori, qui vepre latens hoſtilia cernit
Ora canum, nulloſque audet dare corpore motus?
Non tamen abſcedit: neque enim veſtigia cernit
Longius ulla pedum. Servat nubemque locumque.
Occupat obſeſſos ſudor mihi frigidus artus:
Cœruleæque cadunt toto de corpore guttæ.
Quaque pedem movi, manat lacus: eque capillis
Ros cadit: & citius, quam nunc tibi fata renarro,
In laticem mutor. Sed enim cognoſcit amatas
Amnis aquas, poſitoque viri, quod ſumpſerat, ore,
Vertitur in proprias, ut ſe mihi miſceat, undas.

However, I ran over fields, and mountains covered with trees, rocks and crags, and where there was no way. The ſun was upon my back: I ſaw a long ſhadow advance before my feet, unleſs my fear ſaw it. But however, I was terrified with the trampling of his feet; and the huge ſteam of his mouth puffed upon my hair lace. 618. *Tired with the fatigue of my flight, I cry out, I am taken; give aſſiſtance to your armour-bearer, O Diana; to whom you have often given your bow to carry, and the weapons ſhut up in your quiver.* 621. *The Goddeſs was moved; and taking one of the thick clouds, threw it upon me. The river goes round me covered with darkneſs; and not knowing* preciſely where I was, *ſeeks for me about the hollow cloud; and twice, without being wiſer, ſurrounds the place in which the Goddeſs had covered me; and twice called out, So ho, Arethuſa! ſo ho, Arethuſa!* 626. *What thought had I then, poor ſoul! that which a lamb* has, *if it hears the wolves howling about the nigh folds, or a hare, who lying cloſe in a buſh, ſees the hoſtile mouths of the dogs, and dares not move.* 630. *Yet he does not depart; for he ſees not any prints of my feet further: he watches the cloud, and the place. A cold ſweat ſeizes upon my limbs* thus *beſieged, and green drops fall from my whole body; and where I moved my foot, flows a lake: and dews diſtil from my hair: and ſooner than I now tell you my condition, I am changed in water. But indeed the river knows the beloved waters; and caſting off the ſhape of a man which he had taken, he is turned into his own waters, that he may mix himſelf with me.*

Delia

Delia rumpit humum. Cœcis ego merſa cavernis
Advehor Ortygiam: quæ me cognomine Divæ
Grata meæ ſuperas eduxit prima ſub auras.
XI. Hac Arethuſa tenus. Geminos Dea fertilis angues
Curribus admovit; frænisque coercuit ora:
Et medium cœli terræque per aera vecta eſt:
Atque levem currum Tritonida miſit in arcem
Triptolemo; partimque rudi data ſemina juſſit
Spargere humo, partim poſt tempora longa recultæ.
Jam ſuper Europen ſublimis & Aſida terras
Vectus erat juvenis: Scythicas advertitur oras.
Rex ibi Lyncus erat. Regis ſubit ille penates.
Qua veniat, cauſamque viæ, nomenque rogatus,
Et patriam: Patria eſt claræ mihi, dixit, Athenæ,
Triptolemus nomen. Veni nec puppe per undas,
Nec pede per terras: patuit mihi pervius æther.
Dona fero Cereris: latos quæ ſparſa per agros
Frugiferas meſſes, alimentaque mitia reddant.
Barbarus invidit: tantique ut muneris auctor
Ipſe ſit; hoſpitio recipit: ſomnoque gravatum
Aggreditur ferro. Conantem figere pectus
Lynca Ceres fecit: rurſuſque per aera miſit
Mopſopium juvenem ſacros agitare jugales.
XII. Finierat doctos e nobis maxima cantus.
At Nymphæ viciſſe Deas Helicona colentes

The Delian Goddeſs, Diana, broke the ground. I being ſunk in dark caverns, arrive at Ortygia; which being agreeable to me for the cognomen of the Goddeſs, firſt let me out to the upper air.

XI. *Thus far Arethuſa. The fertile Goddeſs clapt two ſnakes to her chariot, and commanded their mouths with bridles; and rode through the air in the middle betwixt heaven and earth, and ſent the light chariot into the Tritonian City,* Athens, *to Triptolemus: and ordered him to ſcatter the ſeeds, which were given him* by her, *partly in the uncultivated earth, and partly in the earth ploughed up again, after a long time of intermiſſion. Now the young man had rid aloft over Europe, and the land of Aſia, and arrives upon the coaſts of Scythia: where one Lyncus was king. He enters the king's houſe.* 651. *Being aſked which way he came, and the occaſion of his coming, and his name, and his country: My country, ſaid he, is the famous Athens; my name Triptolemus. I came neither by ſhip thro' the waters, nor on foot by land: the ſky was open and pervious to me. I bring you the gifts of Ceres: which being ſcattered through the wide fields, will yield you fruitful harveſts. and pleaſant food.* 657. *The Barbarian envied him; and that he may be thought the author of ſo great a benefit* to his country, *he entertains him in his houſe; and when faſt aſleep, attacks him with his ſword.* But *Ceres made him, as he endeavoured to ſtab the breaſt, a lynx; and again ordered the Mopſopian youth to drive the ſacred drawers of his chariot through the air.*

XII. *The eldeſt of us had finiſhed her learned ſong; when the Nymphs with one voice ſaid, that the Goddeſſes, who inhabited Helicon, had got the victory.*

Concordi

Concordi dixere ſono. Convicia victæ
Cum jacerent; Quoniam, dixit, certamine vobis
Supplicium meruiſſe parum eſt, maledictaque culpæ
Additis, & non eſt patientia libera nobis;
Ibimus in pœnas; &, qua vocat ira, ſequemur.
Rident Emathides, ſpernuntque minacia verba;
Conatæque loqui, & magno clamore protervas
Intentare manus, pennas exire per ungues
Aſpexere ſuos, operire brachia plumis.
Alteraque alterius rigido concreſcere roſtro
Ora vident, volucreſque novas accedere ſilvis.
Dumque volunt plangi per brachia mota levatæ
Aere pendebant nemorum convicia picæ.
Nunc quoque in alitibus facundia priſca remanſit,
Raucaque garrulitas, ſtudiumque immane loquendi.

When the baffled ſiſters made a brawling upon it; becauſe, ſaid ſhe, it is but a ſmall matter with you to have deſerved puniſhment by your conteſt with us; *and you add abuſive language to your offence, and we can no longer bear your inſults; we ſhall proceed to puniſhment, and follow the way our reſentment calls. The Pæonians laugh, and deſpiſe the threatning words. And endeavouring to ſpeak, and to lift at us their ſawcy hands with great clamour, they beheld feathers grow out at their nails, and their arms to be covered with feathers. And they ſee one anothers mouths grow up in a hard bill, and new birds added to the woods. And whilſt they deſire to ſmite their breaſts, being lift up by the moving of their arms, they hang in the air, the reproach of the groves,* being now *magpies. Now too their former chattering faculty continued in them,* after they were become *birds; and a hoarſe prattling, and a prodigious love of talking.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER VI.

Præbuerat dictis Tritonia talibus aurem;
Carminaque Aonidum, juſtamque probaverat iram.
Tum ſecum, Laudare, parum eſt; laudemur & ipſæ:
Numina nec ſperni ſine pœna noſtra ſinamus.
Mæoniæque animum fatis intendit Arachnes:
Quam ſibi lanificæ non cedere laudibus artis
Audierat. Non illa loco, nec origine gentis
Clara, ſed arte, fuit. Pater huic Colophonius Idmon
Phocaico bibulas tingebat murice lanas.
Occiderat mater: ſed & hæc de plebe, ſuoque
Æqua viro fuerat. Lydas tamen illa per urbes
Quæſierat ſtudio nomen memorabile; quamvis
Orta domo parva, parvis habitabat Hypæpis.
Hujus ut aſpicerent opus admirabile, ſæpe
Deſeruere ſui Nymphæ vineta Tymoli:
Deſeruere ſuas Nymphæ Pactolides undas.
Nec factas ſolum veſtes ſpectare juvabat;

TRITONIA, i. e. Minerva, *had* all this while *lent an ear to theſe ſtories; and approved of the ſong of the Muſes, and their juſt reſentment. Then* ſhe ſaid *with herſelf, It is* but *a ſmall matter to commend; let us be commended too, and not ſuffer our divine majeſty to be ſlighted, without puniſhment. And* then *ſhe turns her mind upon the fate of the Mæonian Arachne: who, ſhe had heard, did not yield to her in the commendations of the wool-working art.* 7. *She was not famous for her pedigree, and the original of her family; but for her art. Her father* was *one Idmon of Colophon,* who *dyed the ſoaking wool in Phocaic ſcarlet.* 10. *Her mother was dead; but ſhe too was of the commonalty, and on a level with her huſband. Yet ſhe by her employment had gained a memorable name through the cities of Lydia; tho' ſhe was come of a low family, and lived in the little* town of *Hypæpa. The Nymphs often forſook the vineyards of their* mountain *Tymolus, to behold her admirable work;* and *the Nymphs of* the river *Pactolus* too *forſook their waters.* 17. *Nor did it delight them only to look upon the cloths, when made;*

Tum

Tum quoque, cum fierent; tantus decor affuit arti.
Sive rudem primos lanam glomerabat in orbes:
Seu digitis ſubigebat opus, repetitaque longo
Vellera mollibat nebulas æquantia tractu;
Sive levi teretem verſabat pollice fuſum;
Seu pingebat acu; ſcires a Pallade doctam.
Quod tamen ipſa negat: tantaque offenſa magiſtra,
Certet, ait, mecum: nihil eſt quod victa recuſem.
Pallas anum ſimulat: falſoſque in tempora canos
Addit, & infirmos baculo quoque ſuſtinet artus.
Tum ſic orſa loqui: Non omnia grandior ætas,
Quæ fugiamus, habet. Seris venit uſus ab annis.
Conſilium ne ſperne meum. Tibi fama petatur
Inter mortales faciendæ maxima lanæ.
Cede Deæ: veniamque tuis temeraria dictis
Supplice voce roga. Veniam dabit illa roganti.
Aſpicit hanc torvis, inceptaque fila relinquit;
Vixque manum retinens, confeſſaque vultibus iram,
Talibus obſcuram reſecuta eſt Pallada dictis:
Mentis inops, longaque venis confecta ſenecta:
Et nimium vixiſſe diu nocet. Audiat iſtas,
Si qua tibi nurus eſt, ſi qua eſt tibi filia, voces.
Conſilii ſatis eſt in me mihi. Neve monendo
Profeciſſe putes; eadem ſententia nobis.
Cur non ipſa venit? cur hæc certamina vitat?

but *then* too, *when they were a making: ſo much grace was there in her art. Whether ſhe rolled up the rude wool into its firſt cardings, or teazed the work*, i. e. the wool, *with her fingers, and ſoftened the fleeces teazed over and over*, and *equalling the clouds with long drawing up; or ſhe turned the round ſpindle with her ſmooth thumb, or flowered with her needle; you might perceive that ſhe had been inſtructed by Pallas.* 24. *Which yet ſhe denies herſelf; and being offended at ſo great a miſtreſs, ſays, Let her vie with me: there is nothing which*, if *outdone* by her, *I ſhall refuſe* to ſuffer. *Pallas perſonates an old woman, and claps falſe grey hairs upon her temples; and ſupports her feeble limbs with a ſtaff.* 28. *Then ſhe began thus to ſpeak: Old age has not all things which we would avoid. Experience comes from late years. Do not deſpiſe my advice. Let the greateſt fame for working of wool be purſued by you amongſt mortals: give way to a Goddeſs; and beg,* O *raſh* woman, *pardon for your prating, with humble voice: ſhe will grant you pardon, if you aſk it. She beholds her with ſtern eyes, and leaves the threads* ſhe had *begun; and ſcarcely holding in her hand, and diſcovering her anger by her look, ſhe replied upon the diſguiſed Pallas, in theſe words.* 37. *Thou comeſt here, bereft of underſtanding, and worn away with a long old age: and it is a prejudice to thee to have lived too long. If thou haſt any daughter-in-law, or daughter of thy own, let her hearken to theſe words.* 40. *I have advice enough in myſelf: and leſt you ſhould think you had had any effect upon me by admoniſhing me; I am of the ſame mind ſtill. Why does ſhe not come herſelf? why does ſhe decline this diſpute?*

Tum Dea, venit, ait; formamque removit anilem;
Palladaque exhibuit. Venerantur numina Nymphæ,
Mygdonideſque nurus. Sola eſt non territa virgo.
Sed tamen erubuit, ſubituſque invita notavit
Ora rubor: rurſuſque evanuit. Ut ſolet aer
Purpureus fieri, cum primum Aurora movetur;
Et breve poſt tempus candeſcere Solis ab ictu.
Perſtat in incepto, ſtolidæque cupidine palmæ
In ſua fata ruit. Neque enim Jove nata recuſat:
Nec monet ulterius: nec jam certamina differt.
Haud mora: conſtituunt diverſis partibus ambæ,
Et gracili geminas intendunt ſtamine telas.
Tela jugo vincta eſt: ſtamen ſecernit arundo:
Inſeritur medium radiis ſubtemen acutis;
Quod digiti expediunt, atque inter ſtamina ductum
Percuſſo feriunt inſecti pectine dentes.
Utraque feſtinant: cinctæque ad pectora veſtes
Brachia docta movent, ſtudio fallente laborem.
Illic & Tyrium quæ purpura ſenſit ahenum
Texitur, & tenues parvi diſcriminis umbræ:
Qualis ab imbre ſolet percuſſis ſolibus arcus
Inficere ingenti longum curvamine cœlum:
In quo diverſi niteant cum mille colores,
Tranſitus ipſe tamen ſpectantia lumina fallit:
Uſque adeo quod tangit idem eſt; tamen ultima diſtant.
Illic & lentum filis immittitur aurum,
Et vetus in tela deducitur argumentum.

Then ſays the Goddeſs, ſhe is come; and caſt off her old woman's diſguiſe; and ſhewed herſelf to be *Pallas. The Nymphs reverence the Goddeſs, and* ſo do *the Phrygian ladies: the young woman alone was not terrified.* 46. *But yet ſhe bluſhed, and a ſudden redneſs mark'd her face againſt her will; and* then *again vaniſhed. As the air uſes to be red, when Aurora firſt ſtirs; and after a ſhort time to grow white from the play of the ſun upon it. She perſiſts in her undertaking, and from a deſire of a fooliſh victory, ruſhes upon her own deſtruction.* 51. *Nor indeed does the daughter of Jupiter refuſe, nor adviſe her any further: nor does ſhe now put off the conteſt. Without more ado, they both ſtand in different parts, and ſtretch'd two webs* in the loom, *conſiſting of fine thread. The web* of each *was bound to the beam: the ſlay ſeparates the threads. The woof is put within with ſharp ſhuttles, which their fingers whiſk through; and being drawn within the warp, the teeth cut in the moving ſlay ſtrike.* 59. *Each makes the beſt of her way; and girding up their cloaths to their breaſts move their ſkilful arms, their eagerneſs preventing* all ſenſe of *fatigue.* 61. *There the ſcarlet which felt the Tyrian kettle, is woven, and fine ſhades of ſmall difference, juſt as the bow uſes to dye a long* ſpace of *heaven, in a large bending, with rays ſtruck by the rain; in which, tho' a thouſand different colours ſhine; yet the paſſage from one to another deceives the gazing eyes.* 67. *So much is that which touches the ſame with what is touched:* and *yet the remote parts differ. There too the pliable gold is mixt with the threads: and old ſubjects,* or ſtories, *are drawn in their webs.*

II. Cecropia Pallas ſcopulum Mavortis in arce
Pingit, & antiquam de terræ nomine litem.
Bis ſex cœleſtes, medio Jove, ſedibus altis
Auguſta gravitate ſedent. Sua quemque Deorum
Inſcribit facies. Jovis eſt regalis imago.
Stare Deum pelagi, longoque ferire tridente
Aſpera ſaxa facit, medioque e vulnere ſaxi
Exſiluiſſe ferum; quo pignore vindicet urbem.
At ſibi dat clypeum, dat acutæ cuſpidis haſtam:
Dat galeam capiti: defenditur ægide pectus:
Percuſſamque ſua ſimulat de cuſpide terram
Prodere cum baccis fœtum canentis olivæ:
Mirarique Deos. Operi victoria finis.
Ut tamen exemplis intelligat æmula laudis,
Quod pretium ſperet pro tam furialibus auſis:
Quatuor in partes certamina quatuor addit
Clara colore ſuo, brevibus diſtincta ſigillis.
Threiciam Rhodopen habet angulus unus, & Hæmon;
Nunc gelidos montes, mortalia corpora quondam;
Nomina ſummorum ſibi qui tribuere Deorum.
Altera Pygmææ fatum miſerabile matris
Pars habet. Hanc Juno victam certamine juſſit
Eſſe gruem; populiſque ſuis indicere bellum.
Pingit & Antigonem auſam contendere quondam
Cum magni conſorte Jovis; quem regia Juno
In volucrem vertit: nec profuit Ilion illi
Laomedonve pater, ſumptis quin candida pennis

II. *Pallas draws the rock of Mars in the Cecropian city*, Athens, *and the old diſpute about the name of the country. Twice ſix celeſtial Gods ſit upon high ſeats, with Jupiter in the middle, in auguſt ſtate. His proper face diſtinguiſhes each of the Gods. The picture of Jupiter is that of a king.* 75. *She makes the God of the ſea ſtand there, and ſtrike the rugged rock with his long trident; and a wild horſe bounce out of the opening in the rock: upon which token of his favour, he claims the city. But ſhe gives herſelf a ſhield, gives* herſelf *a ſpear with a ſharp point, gives a helmet to her head: her breaſt is defended with a goat's-ſkin.* 80. *And ſhe repreſents the earth, upon being ſtruck with her ſpear, bringing forth a young tree of grey olive with berries, and the Gods wondring at it. Victory is the end of her work. But yet, that the rival of her glory may learn from precedents what reward ſhe may expect from ſo mad an attempt, ſhe adds four conteſts in four ſeveral parts* of her web *conſpicuous by their colour, and diſtinguiſh'd by little images.* 87. *One corner has in it the Thracian Rhodope and Hæmon, now called mountains, formerly human bodies; who aſſumed to themſelves the names of the greateſt Gods.* 90. *Another part has in it the miſerable fate of the Pygmæan mother. Her, being baffled in a diſpute, Juno ordered to be a crane, and to make war upon her own people. She likewiſe draws Antigone, who formerly was ſo bold as to contend with the conſort of great Jupiter; whom the royal Juno turned into a bird: nor did Ilion, or her father Laomedon, protect her; but taking wings,*

Ipſa

Ipſa ſibi plaudat crepitante ciconia roſtro.
Qui ſupereſt ſolus Cinyram habet angulus orbum:
Iſque gradus templi natarum membra ſuarum
Amplectens, ſaxoque jacens, lachrymare videtur.
Circuit extremas oleis pacalibus oras.
Is modus eſt, operique ſua facit arbore finem.
III. Mæonis eluſam deſignat imagine tauri
Europen: verum taurum, freta vera putares.
Ipſa videbatur terras ſpectare relictas,
Et comites clamare ſuas, tactumque vereri
Aſſilientis aquæ; timidaſque reducere plantas.
Fecit & Aſterien aquila luctante teneri;
Fecit olorinis Ledam recubare ſub alis:
Addidit, ut Satyri celatus imagine pulchram
Jupiter implerit gemino Nycteida fœtu:
Amphitryon fuerit, cum te Tirynthia cepit;
Aureus ut Danaen, Aſopida luſerit igneus;
Mnemoſynen paſtor, varius Deoida ſerpens.
Te quoque mutatum torvo, Neptune juvenco
Virgine in Æola poſuit. Tu viſus Euipeus
Gignis Aloidas; aries Biſaltida fallis.
Et te, flava comas, frugum mitiſſima mater,
Senſit equum; te ſenſit avem crinita colubris
Mater equi volucris: ſenſit Delphina Melantho
Omnibus his faciemque ſuam faciemque locorum

ſhe applauds herſelf being a white ſtork, with a noiſy beak. 98. *The angle, which alone is left, has in it the childleſs Cinyras; and he embracing the ſteps of a temple, being the members of his daughters; and lying upon the rock, ſeems to weep. She encloſes the extreme parts with the peaceful olives. That is the cloſe; and ſhe makes an end of her work with her own tree.*

III. *The Mæonian* girl *delineates Europa deceived by the appearance of a falſe bull: you would think the bull a true one, and the ſea really ſuch.* 105. *She herſelf ſeemed to look at the land* which ſhe had left, *and to cry out to her companions, and to fear the touch of the riſing waves, and to draw to her the ſoles of her feet in dread. She made Aſterie to be ſeized by an eagle ſtruggling* with her: *ſhe made Leda to lie under the wings of a ſwan. She added how Jupiter, concealed under the form of a ſatyr, impregnated the beautiful Nycteis with two children:* how *he was Amphytrion, when he ſeized thee, O Tirynthian* lady. 113. *How being turned into gold, he deluded Danae; and becoming fire, the daughter of Aſopus: a ſhepherd* deceived *Mnemoſyne, and a ſpeckled ſerpent Deois. She placed thee too, Neptune, changed into a grim bull, upon the Æolian lady.* 116. *Thou appearing* in the form of *Enipeus, begotteſt the Aloidæ; and* in ſhape of *a ram deludeſt the daughter of Biſaltes: and the moſt gentle mother of corn, with her yellow hair had a bout with thee* turned into *a horſe: and the mother of the winged horſe haired with ſnakes, had a touch from thee* made *a bird: Melanthe felt thee when a dolphin.* 121. *She gave to all theſe their proper appearance, and the real appearance of the places,* wherein the ſeveral things were tranſacted.

Reddi-

Reddidit. Eſt illic agreſtis imagine Phœbus.
Utque modo accipitris pennas, modo terga leonis
Geſſerit: ut paſtor Macareida luſerit Iſſen.
Liber ut Erigonen falſa deceperit uva:
Ut Saturnus equo geminum Chirona crearit.
Ultima pars telæ, tenui circumdata limbo,
Nexilibus flores hederis habet intertextos.
IV. Non illud Pallas, non illud carpere Livor
Poſſit opus. Doluit ſucceſſu flava virago:
Et rupit pictas cœleſtia crimina veſtes.
Utque Cytoriaco radium de monte tenebat;
Ter quater Idmoniæ frontem percuſſit Arachnes.
Non tulit infelix: laqueoque animoſa ligavit
Guttura. Pendentem Pallas miſerata levavit:
Atque ita, Vive quidem, pende tamen, improba, dixit:
Lexque eadem pœnæ, ne ſis ſecura futuri,
Dicta tuo generi, ſeriſque nepotibus eſto.
Poſt ea diſcedens ſuccis Hecateidos herbæ
Spargit. Et extemplo triſti medicamine tactæ
Defluxere comæ: cumque his & naris & auris.
Fitque caput minimum toto quoque corpore parvæ.
In latere exiles digiti pro cruribus hærent.
Cætera venter habet. De quo tamen illa remittit
Stamen; & antiquas exercet aranea telas.
V. Lydia tota fremit: Phrygiæque per oppida facti
Rumor it, & magnum ſermonibus occupat orbem.

There is Phœbus under the form of a country fellow, and how he one while wore the wings of a hawk, another while the ſkin of a lyon: how as a ſhepherd, he deceived Iſſe the daughter of Macareus. How Bacchus deceived Erigone with a falſe bunch of grapes, which he was turned into. *How Saturn begat the double-formed* Chiron, in ſhape of *a horſe. The outer part of the web being encloſed with a fine border, has flowers interwoven with the folding ivy.*

IV. *Pallas could not blame that work, envy* could *not: The yellow-haired virago grieved at her ſucceſs, and burſt the web flowered with the crimes of the celeſtial Gods.* 132. *And as ſhe held her ſhuttle* made of box *from mount Citorum, ſhe ſtruck the forehead of the Idmonian Arachne three or four times. The unhappy* creature *could not brook it; and being full of ſpirit, ſhe tied up her throat in a halter.* 135. *Pallas pitying her, ſtayed her as ſhe hung; and ſaid thus: Live truly, yet hang, thou wicked jade; and let the ſame law of puniſhment be appointed for all thy race, and for thy lateſt poſterity, that thou mayeſt not be ſecure for the time to come: and then* at *departing, ſhe ſprinkles her with the juice of an Hecateian herb.* 140. *And immediately her hair,* when *touched with this diſmal ſtuff, fell off; and with them too her noſe and ears; and the head of her, little in her whole body, becomes very little. Her ſmall fingers ſtick in her ſide for legs; the belly has all the reſt of her; out of which ſhe yet gives a thread, and being now a ſpider, works at her web as formerly.*

V. *All Lydia makes a muttering noiſe, and a rumour of the fact runs thro' the towns of Phrygia, and* indeed *fills the wide world with diſcourſe.*

Ante ſuos Niobe thalamos cognoverat illam,
Tum cum Mæoniam virgo Sipylumque colebat.
Nec tamen admonita eſt pœna popularis Arachnes,
Cedere cœlitibus, verbiſque minoribus uti.
Multa dabant animos. Sed enim nec conjugis artes,
Nec genus amborum, magnique potentia regni,
Sic placuere illi, quamvis ea cuncta placebant,
Ut ſua progenies: & feliciſſima matrum,
Dicta foret Niobe, ſi non ſibi viſa fuiſſet.
Nam ſata Tireſia venturi præſcia Manto
Per medias fuerat, divino concita motu,
Vaticinata vias: Iſmenides, ite frequentes,
Et date Latonæ, Latonigeniſque duobus,
Cum prece thura pia; lauroque innectite crinem:
Ore meo Latona jubet. Paretur: & omnes
Thebaides juſſis ſua tempora frondibus ornant:
Thuraque dant ſanctis, & verba precantia, flammis.
Ecce venit comitum Niobe celeberrima turba,
Veſtibus intexto Phrygiis ſpectabilis auro:
Et, quantum ira ſinit, formoſa: movenſque decoro
Cum capite immiſſos humerum per utrumque capillos,
Conſtitit: utque oculos circumtulit alta ſuperbos:
Quis furor auditos, inquit, præponere viſis
Cœleſtes? aut cur colitur Latona per aras;
Numen adhuc ſine thure meum eſt? mihi Tantalus auctor;
Cui licuit ſoli Superorum tangere menſas.

Niobe before her marriage had known her, then, when being a maid, ſhe inhabited Mæonia and Sipylus. But yet ſhe was not warned by the puniſhment of her country-woman Arachne, to yield to the heavenly Gods, and uſe fewer words. 152. *Many things gave her ſpirit. But indeed neither the arts of her huſband, nor the extraction of them both, and the power of a great kingdom, pleaſed her ſo much (tho' all thoſe things pleaſed her) as her iſſue: and Niobe might have been called the happieſt of mothers, if ſhe had not ſeemed ſo to herſelf.* 157. *For Manto, the daughter of Tireſias, foreknowing what was to come, puſhed on by a divine impulſe, had propheſied through the middle of the ſtreets,* ſaying, *Go, ye Theban ladies, in general, and give pious frankincenſe with prayers to Latona, and the two children of Latona, and bind your hair with laurel. Latona commands it by my mouth.* 162. *Obedience is paid; and all the Theban ladies dreſs their temples with leaves* of laurel, as *commanded: and give to the ſacred fires frankincenſe, and ſupplicating words.* 165. When *Niobe comes, attended with a crowd of followers, very fine with gold interwove in her Phrygian robes, and beautiful as far as paſſion would ſuffer her; and toſſing her hair, hanging down on both ſhoulders, with her graceful head, ſhe ſtood ſtill; and as ſhe loftily caſt her proud eyes around, ſhe ſays, What madneſs is it to prefer celeſtial Gods,* which you have *only heard, to* thoſe you have *ſeen? or why is Latona worſhipped at the altars, and my Goddeſſhip is as yet without frankincenſe? Tantalus was my father, who alone was allowed to approach the tables of the Gods above.*

Pleiadum ſoror eſt genitrix mihi: maximus Atlas
Eſt avus, ætherium qui fert cervicibus axem;
Jupiter alter avus. Socero quoque glorior illo.
Me gentes metuunt Phrygiæ: me regia Cadmi
Sub domina eſt: fidibuſque mei commiſſa mariti
Mœnia cum populis a meque viroque reguntur.
In quamcunque domus adverto lumina partem,
Immenſæ ſpectantur opes. Accedit eodem
Digna Dea facies. Huc natas adjice ſeptem,
Et totidem juvenes, & mox generoſque nuruſque.
Quærite nunc, habeat quam noſtra ſuperbia cauſam:
Neſcio quoque audete ſatam Titanida Cæo
Latonam præferre mihi; cui maxima quondam
Exiguam ſedem parituræ terra negavit.
Nec cœlo, nec humo, nec aquis Dea veſtra recepta eſt.
Exul erat mundi; donec miſerata vagantem,
Hoſpita tu terris erras, ego, dixit, in undis,
Inſtabilemque locum Delos dedit. Illa duobus
Facta parens: uteri pars eſt hæc ſeptima noſtri.
Sum felix. Quis enim neget hoc? felixque manebo.
Hoc quoque quis dubitet? tutam me copia fecit.
Major ſum, quam cui poſſit Fortuna nocere.
Multaque ut eripiat; multo mihi plura relinquet.
Exceſſere metum mea jam bona. Fingite demi
Huic aliquid populo natorum poſſe meorum;
Non tamen ad numerum redigar ſpoliata duorum

The ſiſter of the Pleiades is my mother; the great Atlas is my grandfather, who ſupports the ætherial axis upon his neck. 176. *Jupiter is my other grandfather; I boaſt of him too for my father-in-law. The Phrygian nations revere me: the palace of Cadmus is under me,* as *its miſtreſs; and the walls that were built by the* harmonious *ſtrings of my huſband, with the people* within them, *are governed by me, and my ſpouſe.* 180. *Into whatſoever part of my houſe I turn my eyes, vaſt wealth is ſeen. To this is added a face worthy of a Goddeſs. To that ſubjoin ſeven daughters, and as many ſons, and by and by ſons-in-law, and daughters-in-law. Now aſk what cauſe my pride has* to ſupport it: *and preſume to prefer Latona the Titaneſs, ſprung from Cæus, I know not who; to whom the great earth denied a ſmall place to bring forth in. Your Goddeſs was neither received by heaven, nor earth, nor water: ſhe was baniſhed the world, 'till Delos pitying the wanderer, ſaid, Thou ſtrolleſt about a ſtranger upon land, and I in the waters; and gave an unſtable place* of reſt. 191. *She was made a mother by* bearing *two* children. *This is* but *the ſeventh part of my iſſue. I am happy, for who can deny this? And I ſhall continue happy, who can doubt that too? Plenty has made me ſafe.* 195. *I am greater than* one *whom fortune can hurt; and* ſuppoſe *that ſhe ſhould take many things from me, ſhe will* yet *leave me more. My happy circumſtances have already got above fear. Suppoſe ſome part of this crowd of my children may be taken away, yet I ſhall not be* ſo far *ſtript,* as to be *reduced to the number of two,*

Latonæ: Turba quo quantum diſtat ab orba?
Ite ſacris, properate ſacris; laurumque capillis
Ponite. Deponunt: infectaque ſacra relinquunt:
Quodque licet, tacito venerantur murmure numen.
Indignata Dea eſt: ſummoque in vertice Cynthi
Talibus eſt dictis gemina cum prole locuta:
En ego veſtra parens, vobis animoſa creatis,
Et niſi Junoni, nulli ceſſura Dearum,
An Dea ſim, dubitor: perque omnia ſæcula cultis
Arceor, o nati, niſi vos ſuccurritis, aris.
Nec dolor hic ſolus. Diro convicia facto
Tantalis adjecit: voſque eſt poſtponere natis
Auſa ſuis: & me (quod in ipſam recidat) orbam
Dixit; & exhibuit linguam ſcelerata paternam.
Adjectura preces erat his Latona relatis:
Deſine, Phœbus ait (pœnæ mora longa) querelas.
Dixit idem Phœbe. Celerique per aera lapſu
Contigerant tecti Cadmeida nubibus arcem.
Planus erat lateque patens prope mœnia campus,
Aſſiduis pulſatus equis; ubi turba rotarum,
Duraque mollierant ſubjectas ungula glebas.
Pars ibi de ſeptem genitis Amphione fortes
Conſcendunt in equos, Tyrioque rubentia fuco
Terga premunt; auroque graves moderantur habenas.
E quibus Iſmenos, qui matri ſarcina quondam
Prima ſuæ fuerat, dum certum flectit in orbem

which is *Latona's. By which how far diſtant is ſhe from one* that is *childleſs? Go from the ſacrifices, haſte from the ſacrifices, and take the laurel from your hair.* 202. *They do take it off* accordingly, *and leave the ſacrifices unperformed; and what they can do, do adore the Goddeſs with a low voice. The Goddeſs was angry: and on the top of mount Cynthus ſpoke with her two children, in ſuch words* as theſe. *Lo! I your mother, proud of bearing you two, and who ſhall give place to none of the Goddeſſes, unleſs Juno, am called in queſtion whether I be a Goddeſs; and for all ages* to come *am driven from altars attended for the worſhip of me, unleſs you ſuccour me.* 210. *Nor is this my only grief: the daughter of Tantalus has added abuſive language to a dreadful fact; and was ſo bold* as *to poſtpone you to her own children, and (what* I wiſh *may fall upon herſelf) called me childleſs: and the wicked wretch has ſhewn a tongue like her father's.* 214. *Latona was going to add entreaties to this relation;* when *Phœbus ſays, Ceaſe your complaints,* (the leaſt *delay of puniſhment is* too long.) *Phœbe ſaid the ſame; and by a ſpeedy deſcent through the air, they arrived, covered with clouds, at the city of Cadmus. There was nigh the walls a plain field, and widely extended, trampled with horſes continually, where crowds of chariots, and hard hoofs had ſoftened the clods under them.* 221. *There part of the ſeven ſons of Amphion mount upon ſtout horſes, and ſit upon their backs red with the Tyrian dye; and draw reins heavy with gold. Of whom Iſmenus, who had formerly been the firſt burden of his mother, whilſt he turns the courſe of his horſe into one certain ring,*

Quadrupedis

Quadrupedis curſus, ſpumantiaque ora coercet;
Hei mihi! conclamat; medioque in pectore fixus
Tela gerit; frænisque manu moriente remiſſis
In latus a dextro paulatim defluit armo.
Proximus, audito ſonitu per inane pharetræ,
Fræna dabat Sipylus: veluti cum præſcius imbris
Nube fugit viſa, pendentiaque undique rector
Carbaſa deducit, ne qua levis effluat aura.
Fræna dabat. Dantem non evitabile telum
Conſequitur; ſummaque tremens cervice ſagitta
Hæſit; & exſtabat nudum de gutture ferrum.
Ille, ut erat pronus, per colla admiſſa jubaſque
Volvitur; & calido tellurem ſanguine fœdat.
Phædimus infelix, & aviti nominis hæres
Tantalus, ut ſolito finem impoſuere labori:
Tranſierant ad opus nitidæ juvenile palæſtræ:
Et jam contulerant arcto luctantia nexu
Pectora pectoribus; cum tento concita cornu,
Sicut erant juncti, trajecit utrumque ſagitta.
Ingemuere ſimul; ſimul incurvata dolore
Membra ſolo poſuere; ſimul ſuprema jacentes
Lumina verſarunt; animam ſimul exhalarunt.
Aſpicit Alphenor, laniataque pectora plangens
Advolat, ut gelidos complexibus allevet artus:
Inque pio cadit officio. Nam Delius illi
Intima fatifero rumpit præcordia ferro.

and curbs his foaming mouth; cries out, Wo's me! and being wounded in the middle of his breaſt, bears therein *a weapon; and the bridle being let drop out of his dying hand, by degrees he ſinks down on one ſide over* his horſe's *right ſhoulder.* 230. *The next* to him, *Sipylus, bearing the rattle of a quiver in the air, gave* his horſe *the reins; as when the maſter of a ſhip, ſenſible of a ſhower approaching upon ſight of a cloud, flies, and lets down his hanging ſails on all hands, leſt any little air ſhould eſcape him. He gave,* I ſay, *the reins* to his horſe. 234. *An unavoidable weapon overtakes him,* as he was *giving* him the reins; *and an arrow ſtuck quavering in the top of his neck, and the ſteel point ſtood bare out of his throat. He, as he was bowing forward, is tumbled over his horſe's neck ſtretch'd out, and his mane; and beſmears the earth with his warm blood.* 239. *The unhappy Phædimus, and Tantalus, the heir of his grandfather's name, having put an end to their wonted exerciſe* of riding, *were gone to the juvenile work of neat wreſtling; and now they had clapped breaſt to breaſt, ſtruggling in a cloſe hug, when an arrow ſpringing from the ſtretched bow-ſtring, run them both through, as they were joined together.* 245. *They groaned together, and together laid their bodies bending with pain, upon the ground: together as they lay, rolled their eyes for the laſt time; and together breathed out their lives. Alphenor ſees this; and beating his torn breaſt, flies to them, to raiſe up their cold limbs in his embraces; and falls in the affectionate office.* 250. *For the Delian* God *pierces the inner part of his midriff with a fatal arrow;*

In vultu color eſt ſine ſanguine: lumina mœſtis
Stant immota genis: nihil eſt in imagine vivi.
Ipſa quoque interius cum duro lingua palato
Congelat, & venæ deſiſtunt poſſe moveri.
Nec flecti cervix, nec brachia reddere geſtus,
Nec pes ire poteſt. Intra quoque viſcera ſaxum eſt.
Flet tamen, & validi circumdata turbine venti
In patriam rapta eſt. Ibi fixa cacumine montis
Liquitur, & lachrymas etiamnum marmora manant.
VI. Tum vero cuncti manifeſtam numinis iram
Fœmina virque timent: cultuque impenſius omnes
Magna gemelliparæ venerantur numina Divæ.
Utque fit, a facto propiore priora renarrant.
E quibus unus ait: Lyciæ quoque fertilis agris
Haud impune Deam veteres ſprevere coloni.
Res obſcura quidem eſt ignobilitate virorum;
Mira tamen. Vidi præſens ſtagnumque, lacumque,
Prodigio notum. Nam me jam grandior ævo,
Impatienſque viæ genitor deducere lectos
Juſſerat inde boves; gentiſque illius eunti
Ipſe ducem dederat. Cum quo dum paſcua luſtro,
Ecce lacus medio ſacrorum nigra favilla
Ara vetus ſtabat, tremulis circumdata cannis.
Reſtitit; & pavido, Faveas mihi, murmure dixit
Dux meus: & ſimili, Faveas, ego murmure dixi.

In her countenance is a colour without blood; her eyes ſtand unmoved upon her ſad cheeks: there is nothing alive in her image. 306. *Her tongue itſelf too congeals within* her mouth, *with her hard palate; and her veins ceaſe to be able to move. Nor can her neck be bent, nor her arms give any motions, nor her feet go. The ſtone is* now *too within her bowels: yet ſhe weeps; and encloſed by the fury of a mighty wind, ſhe was hurried away into her own country. There being fixed upon the top of a mountain, ſhe diſſolves, and the marble ſtill drops tears.*

VI. *But then all,* both *women and men, dread the manifeſt anger of the Goddeſs; and all more zealouſly* than ever *honour with* divine *worſhip the majeſty of the twin-bearing Goddeſs: and as it uſually happens, upon* occaſion of *this late fact, they tell over again old done deeds. One of which ſays, Some huſbandmen of old too, in the lands of fruitful Lycia, deſpiſed the Goddeſs, not without puniſhment.* 319. *The thing indeed is but obſcure, by* reaſon of *the ignoble birth of the men* concerned therein; but *yet it is wonderful. I ſaw upon the ſpot the pool, and the lake noted for the prodigy. For my father being now advanced in age, and uncapable of travel, had ordered me to drive from thence ſome choice oxen; and he had given me, at my going, a guide of that nation.* 324. *With whom whilſt I traverſe the paſtures there, behold an old altar, black with the aſhes of ſacrifices, ſtood in the middle of a lake, ſurrounded with trembling reeds. My guide ſtood ſtill, and ſaid in a fearful whiſper, Favour me: and I ſaid with the like whiſper, Favour me.*

Naiadum,

Naiadum, Faunine foret tamen ara rogabam,
Indigenæne Dei: cum talia reddidit hoſpes:
Non hac, o juvenis, montanum numen in ara eſt.
Illa ſuam vocat hanc, cui quondam regia Juno
Orbe interdixit: quam vix erratica Delos
Orantem accepit, tum cum levis inſula nabat.
Illic, incumbens cum Palladis arbore palmæ,
Edidit invita geminos Latona noverca.
Hinc quoque Junonem fugiſſe puerpera fertur:
Inque ſuo portaſſe ſinu duo numina natos.
Jamque Chimæriferæ, cum Sol gravis ureret arva,
Finibus in Lyciæ, longo Dea feſſa labore,
Sidereo ſiccata ſitim collegit ab æſtu:
Uberaque ebiberant avidi lactantia nati.
Forte lacum melioris aquæ proſpexit in imis
Vallibus: agreſtes illic fruticoſa legebant
Vimina cum juncis, gratamque paludibus ulvam.
Acceſſit, poſitoque genu Titania terram
Preſſit; ut hauriret gelidos potura liquores:
Ruſtica turba vetant. Dea ſic affata vetantes:
Quid prohibetis aquis? uſus communis aquarum.
Nec Solem proprium Natura, nec aera fecit,
Nec tenues undas. Ad publica munera veni.
Quæ tamen ut detis ſupplex peto. Non ego noſtros
Abluere hic artus, laſſataque membra parabam:
Sed relevare ſitim. Caret os humore loquentis;

Yet I aſked him, whether it was an altar of the Naides, or Faun, or ſome native God of the country: when the ſtranger returned me theſe words. 331. *O young man, there is no Deity of the mountains upon this altar. She calls this her's, whom the royal Juno formerly baniſhed the world; whom with much ado the wandring Delos received upon her entreaty, then when the light iſland ſwam.* 335. *There Latona leaning upon a palm-tree, with the tree of Pallas, brought forth twins, much againſt the will of their ſtep-mother. The new-delivered* Goddeſs *is ſaid to have fled Juno from hence too, and to have carried in her boſom the two Deities, her children.* 339. *And now the Goddeſs weary with her long toil, being parched with the heat of the ſeaſon, contracted a thirſt in the country of Lycia, which has the Chimæra in it, when the violent ſun ſcorched the fields. The hungry children had exhauſted the ſuckling beaſts,* when *by chance ſhe ſaw a lake of good water in the bottom of a valley.* Some *countrymen were there gathering* ſome *buſhy twigs, with ruſhes and ſedges natural to fens.* 346. *The Titaneſs came to it, and preſſed the ground with her knee pitched upon it, to take up the cold water to drink. The company of ruſtics forbid her.* 348. *The Goddeſs thus beſpoke them that forbad her. Why do you deny me water? the uſe of water is common. Nature has neither made the ſun, nor air, nor the liquid water any one's property. I come to public favours; which yet I humbly beg you would grant me. I was not going to waſh my limbs and wearied members here, but only to quench my thirſt. The mouth of me now ſpeaking, wants moiſture;*

Et fauces arent; vixque eſt via vocis in illis.
Hauſtus aquæ mihi nectar erit: vitamque fatebor
Accepiſſe ſimul. Vitam dederitis in unda.
Hi quoque vos moveant; qui noſtro brachia tendunt
Parva ſinu. Et caſu tendebant brachia nati.
Quem non blanda Deæ potuiſſent verba movere?
Hi tamen orantem perſtant prohibere: minaſque,
Ni procul abſcedat, conviciaque inſuper addunt.
Nec ſatis hoc. Ipſos etiam pedibuſque manuque
Turbavere lacus: imoque e gurgite mollem
Huc illuc limum ſaltu movere maligno.
Diſtulit ira ſitim. Neque enim jam filia Cœi
Supplicat indignis; nec dicere ſuſtinet ultra
Verba minora Dea: tollenſque ad ſidera palmas,
Æternum ſtagno, dixit, vivatis in iſto.
Eveniunt optata Deæ. Juvat iſſe ſub undas;
Et modo tota cava ſubmergere membra palude:
Nunc proferre caput; ſummo modo gurgite nare:
Sæpe ſuper ripam ſtagni conſidere: ſæpe
In gelidos reſilire lacus. Et nunc quoque turpes
Litibus exercent linguas: pulſoque pudore,
Quamvis ſint ſub aqua, ſub aqua malediſcere tentant.
Vox quoque jam rauca eſt, inflataque colla tumeſcunt:
Ipſaque dilatant patulos convicia rictus.
Terga caput tangunt; colla intercepta videntur:

and my jaws are dry, and ſcarce is there a paſſage for my voice therein. A draught of water will be nectar to me; and I ſhall own I received life together with it. *You will give me life in the water. Let theſe too move you, who hold out their little arms in my boſom: and by chance the children held out their arms.* 360. *Whom could not* theſe *civil words of the Goddeſs have moved? Yet they perſiſt in hindering the* Goddeſs thus *entreating them; and moreover add threats, if ſhe does not retire at a diſtance; and reproachful language too. Nor was this enough: they likewiſe mudded the lake with their feet and hands; and raiſed from the bottom of the water the ſoft mud, by an ill-natured jumping hither and thither.* 366. *Her reſentment removed her* ſenſe of *thirſt; for now the daughter of Cæus does not ſupplicate the unworthy* wretches, *nor does ſhe any longer endure to utter words below* the majeſty of *a Goddeſs; and lifting up her palms towards the ſtars, ſhe ſaid, May you live for ever in that lake!* 370. *The wiſh of the Goddeſs ſucceeds. It delights them to go under the waters; and one while to ſink their members entirely in the hollow pool, another while to put up their heads, another while to ſwim on the top of the water; oftentimes to ſit upon the bank of the lake, and often to jump back again into the cold lake: and now too they exerciſe their filthy tongues in wrangling: and baniſhing* all *ſhame, tho' they be under the water, they attempt to give foul language under the water.* 377. *Their voice too is now hoarſe, and their blown-up necks ſwell; and brangling dilates their wide jaws. Their backs touch their heads; their necks ſeem intercepted.*

Signa

Spina viret: Venter, pars maxima corporis, albet;
Limoſoque novæ ſaliunt in gurgite ranæ.
VII. Sic ubi neſcio quis Lycia de gente virorum
Retulit exitium: Satyri reminiſcitur alter:
Quem Tritoniaca Latous arundine victum
Affecit pœna. Quid me mihi detrahis? inquit.
Ah piget: ah non eſt, clamabat, tibia tanti!
Clamanti cutis eſt ſmmos direpta per artus:
Nec quicquam, niſi vulnus, erat. Cruor undique manat;
Detectique patent nervi: trepidæque ſine ulla
Pelle micant venæ. Salientia viſcera poſſis,
Et pellucentes numerare in pectore fibras.
Illum ruricolæ, ſilvarum numina, Fauni,
Et Satyri fratres, & tunc quoque clarus Olympus,
Et nymphæ flerunt: & quiſquis montibus illis
Lanigeroſque greges, armentaque bucera pavit.
Fertilis immaduit, madefactaque terra caducas
Concepit lachrymas, ac venis perbibit imis.
Quas ubi fecit aquam, vacuas emiſit in auras.
Inde petens rapidum ripis declivibus æquor,
Marſya nomen habet, Phrygiæ liquidiſſimus amnis.
VIII. Talibus extemplo redit ad præſentia dictis
Vulgus; & extinctum cum ſtirpe Amphiona lugent.
Mater in invidia eſt. Tamen hanc quoque dicitur unus
Fleſſe Pelops: humeroque ſuas ad pectora poſtquam

Their back-bone is green; their belly, the greateſt part of their body, is white; and theſe new frogs ſkip about in the muddy water.

VII. *Thus after I know not who had related the deſtruction of theſe men of the Lycian nation, another remembers the Satyr; whom being overcome* in playing *upon the Tritonian reed,* or pipe, *the ſon of Latona mortified with puniſhment.* 385. *Why do you pull me from myſelf? ſays he. Ah! I repent: ah! cried he, the pipe is not* a matter *ſo much worth. His ſkin was pulled over his upper limbs, as he was crying out; nor was he any thing but one* entire *wound. The blood runs down on all ſides; and his nerves being uncovered, appear: and his trembling veins beat, without any ſkin* upon them. 390. *You might have numbered his palpitating bowels, and the tranſparent fibres in his breaſt. The rural Fauns,* thoſe *Gods of the woods, and his brother Satyrs, and Olympus then too famous, and the Nymphs wept for him; and whoſoever upon thoſe mountains fed the wool-bearing flocks, and the horned herds.* 396. *The fruitful earth was wet; and being wet, received the falling tears, and drunk them up within her low veins. Which when ſhe had turned into water, ſhe threw out into the open air. And then* being formed *the cleareſt river of Phrygia, making from thence for the rapid ſea within its declining banks, it has the name of Marſya.*

VIII. *From theſe narrations the common people return immediately to the preſent tranſactions; and mourn for Amphion dead with his iſſue. The mother is in great odium. Yet one, Pelops, is ſaid to have wept for her too: and after he had drawn his cloaths from his ſhoulders to his breaſt,*

Deduxit veſtes, ebur oſtendiſſe ſiniſtro.
Concolor hic humerus, naſcendi tempore, dextro,
Corporeuſque fuit. Manibus mox cæſa paternis
Membra ferunt junxiſſe Deos: aliiſque repertis,
Qui locus eſt juguli medius, ſummique lacerti,
Defuit. Impoſitum eſt non comparentis in uſum
Partis ebur: factoque Pelops fuit integer illo.
IX. Finitimi proceres coeunt: urbeſque propinquæ
Oravere ſuos ire ad ſolatia reges,
Argoſque, & Sparte, Pelopeiadeſque Mycenæ,
Et nondum torvæ Calydon inviſa Dianæ,
Orchomenoſque ferox, & nobilis ære Corinthos,
Meſſeneque ferax, Patræque, humileſque Cleonæ,
Et Nelea Pylos, neque adhuc Pittheia Trœzen;
Quæque urbes aliæ bimari clauduntur ab Iſthmo.
Exteriuſque ſitæ bimari ſpectantur ab Iſthmo.
Credere quis poſſit? ſolæ ceſſaſtis Athenæ.
Obſtitit officio bellum; ſubvectaque ponto
Barbara Mopſopios terrebant agmina muros.
Threicius Tereus hæc auxiliaribus armis
Fuderat: & clarum vincendo nomen habebat.
Quem ſibi Pandion opibuſque viriſque potentem,
Et genus a magno ducentem forte Gradivo,
Connubio Procnes junxit. Non Pronuba Juno,
Non Hymenæus adeſt, non illi Gratia lecto.

ſhewed the ivory on his left ſhoulder. *The ſhoulder was, at the time of his being born, of the ſame colour with his right, and of fleſhy ſubſtance. They ſay, that the Gods joined his limbs cut aſunder ſoon after by his father's hands: and others* of them *being found, that part which is in the middle betwixt the throat and the top of the arm was wanting; and ivory was placed* there *inſtead of the part that did not appear: and* ſo *Pelops was made entire by that action.*

IX. *The neighbouring grandees met together; and the cities that were near intreated their kings to go to the conſolation* of Pelops, i.e. *Argos, and Sparte, and the Pelopeian Mycene, and Calydon not yet odious to the ſtern Diana, and fierce Orchomenos, and Corinth famous for its braſs, and fruitful Meſſene, and Patræ, and low Cleonæ, and the Neleian Pylos, and Trœzen not yet belonging to Pitheus, and other cities which are ſhut* within Peloponneſus *by the Iſthmus betwixt two ſeas, and thoſe that, being ſituated without, are ſeen from the Iſthmus betwixt two ſeas.* 421. *Who could think it? you alone, Athens, forbore* to appear. *A war prevented* the performance of *that civility; and barbarous troops brought thither by ſea, alarmed the Mopſopian walls.* 424. *The Thracian Tereus had routed theſe by his auxiliary arms, and had* now *got a famous name by conquering. Whom, as being ſtrong in riches and men, and, as it happened, deriving his original from the great Mars, Pandion united to himſelf by the marriage of* his daughter *Procne. Juno, the preſident of marriage, does not appear* at the wedding: *Hymenæus does not attend, nor any* Grace *at that* marriage-*bed.*

Eumeni-

Eumenides tenuere faces de funere raptas:
Eumenides ſtravere torum: tectoque profanus
Incubuit bubo, thalamique in culmine ſedit.
Hac ave conjuncti Procne Tereuſque: parentes
Hac ave ſunt facti. Gratulata eſt ſcilicet illis
Thracia: Diſque ipſi grates egere: diemque,
Quaque data eſt claro Pandione nata tyranno,
Quaque erat ortus Itys, feſtum juſſere vocari.
Uſque adeo latet utilitas! jam tempora Titan
Quinque per autumnos repetiti duxerat anni:
Cum blandita viro Procne, Si gratia, dixit,
Ulla mea eſt, vel me viſendæ mitte ſorori;
Vel ſoror huc veniat. Redituram tempore parvo
Promittes ſocero. Magni mihi numinis inſtar
Germanam vidiſſe dabis. Jubet ille carinas
In freta deduci? veloque & remige portus
Cecropios intrat; Piræaque litora tangit.
Ut primum ſoceri data copia, dextraque dextræ
Jungitur; infauſto committitur omine ſermo.
Cœperat, adventus cauſam, mandata referre
Conjugis; & celeres miſſæ ſpondere recurſus.
Ecce venit magno dives Philomela paratu;
Divitior forma: quales audire ſolemus
Naidas & Dryadas mediis incedere ſilvis:
Si modo des illis cultus, ſimileſque paratus.
Non ſecus exarſit conſpecta virgine Tereus;

430. *The Furies held torches* on the occaſion, *ſnatched from a funeral. The Furies made the bed; and the profane owl ſat upon the houſe-top, and upon the ſummit of the bed-chamber. With this* ominous *bird* attending, *were Procne and Tereus joined together: with this* evil *bird,* or omen, *were they made parents.* 434. *Thrace indeed congratulated them; and they themſelves gave thanks to the Gods; and ordered the day, upon which the daughter of Pandion was given to the famous prince, and that upon which Itys was born, to be called Feſtival: ſo much is their true intereſt concealed* from men. *Now Titan,* the Sun, *had drawn the time of the repeated year through five autumns; when Procne fawning upon her huſband, ſaid, If I have any favour* with you, *either ſend me to ſee my ſiſter, or let my ſiſter come hither. You ſhall promiſe your father-in-law, that ſhe ſhall return in a ſhort time. You will* act *like a great God to me,* if you *let me ſee my ſiſter.* 444. *He orders ſhips to be drawn down into the ſea; and with ſails and oars enters the Cecropian harbour; and lands upon the Pyræan ſhore. As ſoon as an opportunity was given him of* ſpeaking to *his father-in-law, and right hand was joined with right, their communication begins with an unlucky omen* 449. *He had begun to relate the occaſion of his coming, and the orders of his wife, and to promiſe a ſpeedy return for* the lady, if *ſent. Lo! Philomela comes richly adorned in noble apparel; but richer in her beauty: ſuch as we uſe to hear the Naiades and Dryades walk in, in the middle of woods; if you ſhould but give them the like dreſs and ornaments.* 455. *Tereus was enflamed, upon ſeeing the young lady, no otherwiſe*

Quam ſi quis canis ignem ſupponat ariſtis:
Aut frondem, poſitaſque cremet fœnilibus herbas.
Digna quidem facies. Sed & hunc innata libido
Exſtimulat: pronumque genus regionibus illis
In Venerem eſt. Flagrat vitio gentiſque ſuoque,
Impetus eſt illi, comitum corrumpere curam,
Nutriciſque fidem: nec non ingentibus ipſam
Sollicitare datis; totumque impendere regnum:
Aut rapere, & ſævo raptam defendere bello.
Et nihil eſt, quod non effræno captus amore
Auſit; nec capiunt incluſas pectora flammas.
Jamque moras male fert; cupidoque revertitur ore
Ad mandata Procnes; & agit ſua vota ſub illis.
Facundum faciebat amor. Quotieſque rogabat
Ulterius juſto; Procnen ita velle fefebat.
Addidit & lachrymas; tanquam mandaſſet & illas.
Pro Superi, quantum mortalia pectora cæcæ
Noctis habent! ipſo ſceleris molimine Tereus
Creditur eſſe pius: laudemque a crimine ſumit.
Quid, quod idem Philomela cupit? patrioſque lacertis
Blanda tenens humeros, ut eat viſura ſororem,
Perque ſuam, contraque ſuam, petit uſque, ſalutem.
Spectat eam Tereus; præcontrectatque videndo:
Oſculaque, & collo circumdata brachia cernens;
Omina pro ſtimulis, facibuſque, ciboque furoris

than if any one ſhould put fire under the ears of corn when *grey, or ſhould burn leaves, or hay laid up in ſtacks. Her face indeed is worthy of* his paſſion. *But both his inbred luſt puſhes him on; and the people in thoſe parts,* i. e. *Thrace, are very inclinable to venery. He burns by the frailty of his nation, and his own* together. 461. *He has a ſtrong inclination to corrupt the care of her attendants, and the honeſty of her nurſe; and likewiſe to ſollicit herſelf by huge preſents, and to ſpend his whole kingdom* upon her; *or violently to ſeize, and to ſecure her,* when *ſeized, by a cruel war.* 465. *And there is nothing which, being ſeized by an unbridled paſſion, he would not venture upon* for her; *nor does his breaſt contain the encloſed flames. And now he ill bears with* any *delays; and returns with a forward mouth to the meſſages of Procne; and acts his own wiſhes under them. Love made him eloquent: and as oft as he ſollicited beyond what was fit, he pretended Procne had deſired ſo.* 471. *He added tears too, as if ſhe had ordered them likewiſe. O ye Gods above, how much of dark night have mortal breaſts* within them! *Tereus, by the very attempting of his villainy, is thought to be affectionate; and receives praiſe from his crime.* 475. *What* ſhall I ſay, *that Philomela deſires the ſame? and fawningly holding her father's ſhoulders with her arms, ſhe begs by her own ſafety, and againſt it too, that ſhe may go to ſee her ſiſter. Tereus views her; and in viewing her, handles her* in his lewd imagination, *before the time comes* for his doing it in reality: *and ſeeing her kiſſes and her arms caſt about her father's neck, he receives all theſe things, as incentives, and fewel, and the food of his furious paſſion;*

Accipit;

Accipit. Et quoties amplectitur illa parentem;
Eſſe parens vellet; neque enim minus impius eſſet.
Vincitur ambarum genitor prece. Gaudet, agitque
Illa patri grates: & ſucceſſiſſe duabus
Id putat infelix, quod erit lugubre duabus.
Jam labor exiguus Phœbo reſtabat: equique
Pulſabant pedibus ſpatium declivis Olympi:
Regales epulæ menſis, & Bacchus in auro
Ponitur. Hinc placido dantur ſua corpora ſomno.
At rex Odryſius, quamvis ſeceſſit, in illa
Æſtuat: & repetens faciem, motuſque, manuſque,
Qualia vult fingit, quæ nondum vidit: & ignes
Ipſe ſuos nutrit, cura removente ſoporem.
Lux erat: & generi dextram complexus euntis
Pandion, comitem lachrymis commendat obortis:
Hanc ego, care gener, quoniam pia cauſa coegit,
[Et voluere ambæ, voluiſti tu quoque, Tereu.]
Do tibi: perque fidem, cognataque pectora ſupplex,
Per Superos oro, patrio tuearis amore:
Et mihi ſollicitæ lenimen dulce ſenectæ
Quamprimum (omnis erit nobis mora longa) remittas.
Tu quoque quamprimum (ſatis eſt procul eſſe ſororem,)
Si pietas ulla eſt, ad me, Philomela, redito.
Mandabat; pariterque ſuæ dabat oſcula natæ:
Et lachrymæ mites inter mandata cadebant.
Utque fide pignus dextras utriuſque popoſcit;

and as oft as ſhe embraces her father, he could wiſh to have been her father: for indeed he would not have been leſs wicked. The father is overcome by the prayers of both his daughters: ſhe rejoices, and gives her father thanks; and, unhappy creature, thinks that had ſucceeded well for them both, which will be tragical to both. 486. *Now but little work was left for Phœbus; and his horſes beat* that *part of heaven that deſcends with their feet: royal cheer is ſet upon the table, and wine* ſerved up *in gold plate. After this, their bodies are given up to gentle ſleep.* 490. *But the Odryſian,* i.e. Thracian *king, altho' he was withdrawn, burns with luſt after her: and repreſenting to himſelf her ſhape, and motion, and hands, imagines what he has not yet ſeen,* to be *what he wiſhes it; and he feeds his own fires, his paſſion preventing ſleep. It was* now *day-light; and Pandion graſping the right hand of his ſon-in-law juſt a going, recommends* to his care *his companion, with tears burſting out. I commit this* girl *to thee, my dear ſon-in-law, becauſe an affectionate occaſion has obliged me* to it, [*and they both deſired it, and thou too, Tereus, deſiredſt* it] *and I earneſtly entreat thee by thy honour, by that breaſt of thine allied to us,* and *by the Gods above, protect her by a fatherly love; and ſend back as ſoon as may be, that ſweet comfort of my anxious old age, (all delay will appear long to me) and do thou, Philomela, if thou haſt any duty* for me, *return as ſoon as may be, (it is enough that thy ſiſter is a great way off.)* 504. Thus *he gave order; and at the ſame time gave kiſſes to his daughter; and ſoft tears fell amidſt his inſtructions to her. And he demanded the right hands of both, as a pledge of their faith;*

Inter

Inter ſeque datas junxit; natamque nepotemque
Abſentes memori pro ſe jubet ore ſalutent:
Supremumque vale, pleno ſingultibus ore
Vix dixit: timuitque ſuæ præſagia mentis.
At ſimul impoſita eſt pictæ Philomela carinæ;
Admotumque fretum remis, tellusque repulſa eſt;
Vicimus, exclamat: mecum mea vota feruntur.
Exſultatque, & vix animo ſua gaudia differt
Barbarus: & nuſquam lumen detorquet ab illa.
Non aliter quam cum pedibus prædator obuncis
Depoſuit nido leporem Jovis ales in alto:
Nulla fuga eſt capto: ſpectat ſua præmia raptor.
Jamque iter effectum; jamque in ſua litora feſſis
Puppibus exierant: cum rex Pandione natam
In ſtabula alta trahit, ſilvis obſcura vetuſtis:
Atque ibi pallentem, trepidamque & cuncta timentem,
Et jam cum lachrymis, ubi ſit germana, rogantem,
Includit: faſſuſque nefas, & virginem, & unam
Vi ſuperat; fruſtra clamato ſæpe parente,
Sæpe ſorore ſua: magnis ſuper omnia Divis.
Illa tremit, velut agna pavens, quæ ſaucia cani
Ore excuſſa lupi, nondum ſibi tuta videtur:
Utque columba, ſuo madefactis ſanguine plumis,
Horret adhuc, avidoſq; timet, quibus hæſerat, ungues.
Mox ubi mens rediit; paſſos laniata capillos,
Lugenti ſimilis, cæſis plangore lacertis,

and joined them, when *given him, betwixt themſelves: and bids them with mindful mouths ſalute for him his daughter and grandſon.* 509. *And with much ado, he uttered the laſt farewel with a mouth full of ſobs: and dreaded the preſages of his own mind. But as ſoon as Philomela was put on board the painted ſhip, and the ſea was applied to the oars, and the land repulſed* as it were; *he cries out, I have gained my point: my wiſh,* i. e. what I wiſhed for, *goes along with me.* 515. *And the Barbarian rejoices exceſſively; and with difficulty defers his* joy.; *and turns his eyes no where from her. No otherwiſe than when the ravenous bird of Jupiter has with his crooked talons laid a hare in his high neſt: there is no eſcaping for the captive: the ravager looks upon his prey.* 519. *And now the voyage was at an end, and they were got out of the wearied ſhips upon their own ſhore; when the king drags the daughter of Pandion into a ſtately houſe concealed in an old wood: and there ſhuts her up pale and trembling, and fearing all things, and now aſking with tears, where her ſiſter was: and confeſſing his villainous intention, by force maſters her both a virgin, and but one; whilſt ſhe often called upon her father in vain, and oftentimes her ſiſter,* but *the great Gods above all.* 527. *She trembles like a frighted lamb, which being wounded, and daſhed out of the mouth of a hoary wolf, does not yet ſeem to herſelf ſecure: and as a pigeon, whilſt its feathers are wet with its own blood, quavers ſtill, and fears the greedy talons in which ſhe had ſtuck.* 531. *By and by after her ſenſe returned, tearing her diſhevell'd hair,* [*like one mourning,* and *beating her arms with lamentation*]

Intendens

Intendens palmas, Proh diris, Barbare, factis,
Proh crudelis ait! nec te mandata parentis
Cum lachrymis movere piis, nec cura ſororis,
Nec mea virginitas, nec conjugialia jura?
Omnia turbaſti. Pellex ego facta ſorori:
Tu geminis conjux. Non hæc mihi debita pœna.
Quin animam hanc (ne quod facinus tibi, perfide, reſtet)
Eripis? atque utinam feciſſes ante nefandos
Concubitus! vacuas habuiſſem criminis umbras.
Si tamen hæc Superi cernunt; ſi numina Divum
Sunt aliquid; ſi non perierunt omnia mecum;
Quandocunque mihi pœnas dabis. Ipſa pudore
Projecto tua facta loquar. Si copia detur;
In populos veniam: ſi ſilvis clauſa tenebor;
Implebo ſilvas, & conſcia ſaxa movebo.
Audiat hæc æther, & ſi Deus ullus in illo eſt.
Talibus ira feri poſtquam commota tyranni;
Nec minor hac metus eſt: cauſa ſtimulatus utraque;
Quo fuit accinctus, vagina liberat enſem:
Arreptamque coma, flexis poſt terga lacertis,
Vincla pati cogit. Jugulum Philomela parabat
Spemque ſuæ mortis viſo conceperat enſe.
Ille indignanti, & nomen patris uſque vocanti,
Luctantique loqui comprenſam forcipe linguam
Abſtulit enſe fero. Radix micat ultima linguæ.

and ſtretching out her hands, ſhe ſays; O barbarous wretch, *for thy dreadful actions; O cruel monſter, could neither the charge of my father, with his affectionate tears, move thee; nor a regard for my ſiſter, nor my virginity, nor the laws of marriage? Thou haſt confounded all. I am become a rival to my ſiſter; thou a huſband to us both [this puniſhment is not due to me.] Why doſt thou not take away this life* of mine? *(that no villainy may remain unexecuted by thee, perfidious* wretch) *And I wiſh thou hadſt done ſo, before thy wicked lying with me: I ſhould have had my ſhade void of* all *crime. Yet if the Gods above ſee theſe things, if the majeſty of the Gods be any thing, if all things are not gone to ruin with myſelf, ſome time or other thou ſhalt make me ſatisfaction.* 544. *I myſelf, caſting off all ſhame, will declare thy actions. If opportunity be given me, I will come abroad amongſt the people: if I am kept ſhut up in the woods, I will fill the woods, and move the conſcious rocks. Let heaven hear theſe things, and if there be any God in it,* let him hear. 549. *After the paſſion of the cruel tyrant was rouſed with theſe words, and his fear was no leſs than that; puſhed on by both cauſes, he draws the ſword with which he was girt out of the ſheath, and ſeizing her by the hair, and turning her arms behind her back, he obliges her to admit chains* upon them. *Philomela prepared her throat* for the ſword, *and had conceived hopes of death upon ſeeing the ſword.* 555. *He cut away with his cruel ſword, her tongue ſeized with pincers, whilſt ſhe was raving with indignation, and conſtantly calling upon her father, and ſtruggling to ſpeak. The laſt* part, the *root of her tongue, moves quick;*

Ipſa

Ipſa jacet, terræque tremens immurmurat atræ.
Utque ſalire ſolet mutilatæ cauda colubræ,
Palpitat: & moriens dominæ veſtigia quærit.
Hoc quoque poſt facinus (vix auſim credere) fertur
Sæpe ſua lacerum repetiſſe libidine corpus.
Suſtinet ad Procnen poſt talia facta reverti.
Conjuge quæ viſo germanam quærit: at ille
Dat gemitus fictos, commentaque funera narrat.
Et lachrymæ fecere fidem. Velamina Procne
Deripit ex humeris auro fulgentia lato:
Induiturque atras veſtes: & inane ſepulchrum
Conſtituit falſiſque piacula manibus infert:
Et luget non ſic lugendæ fata ſororis.
Signa Deus bis ſex acto luſtraverat anno.
Quid faciat Philomela; fugam cuſtodia claudit:
Structa rigent ſolido ſtabulorum mœnia ſaxo:
Os mutum facti caret indice. Grande dolori
Ingenium eſt: miſeriſque venit ſolertia rebus.
Stamina barbarica ſuſpendit callida tela:
Purpureaſque notas filis intexuit albis,
Indicium ſceleris: perfectaque tradidit uni:
Utque ferat dominæ geſtu rogat. Illa rogata
Pertulit ad Procnen: nec ſcit quid tradat in illis.
Evolvit veſtes ſævi matrona tyranni:
Germanæque ſuæ carmen miſerabile legit:
Et (mirum potuiſſe!) ſilet. Dolor ora repreſſit:

but the tongue *itſelf lies, and mutters, trembling upon the black earth: and as the tail of a mutilated ſnake uſes to ſkip about, it beats; and dying, ſeeks the feet of its miſtreſs.* Nay, *after this wicked act too,* (tho' *I ſhould ſcarce dare to believe it) he is ſaid to have often had recourſe, in* the way of *luſt, to her mangled body. He has the hardineſs to return to Procne after theſe facts; who, when ſhe ſaw her huſband, enquired after her ſiſter: but he fetches feigned groans, and tells* a ſtory *of her death, which he had invented.* 566. *And his tears procured him credit. Procne ſtrips from off her ſhoulders, her robes ſhining with plenty of gold, and is clad in black cloaths; and erects an empty ſepulchre, and brings her offerings to her fictitious ſhade; and mourns the death of a ſiſter,* that was *not thus to be mourned for.* 571. *The God* Apollo *had run through the twice ſix ſigns* of the Zodiack *in a compleat year. What could Philomela do? A guard prevents her flight; the walls of the houſe are hard, being built of ſolid ſtone: her dumb mouth wants a diſcoverer of the fact.* But *there is in ſorrow a great deal of ſenſe; and acuteneſs comes* upon men *in miſery.* 576. *She ſlily fixes up warp in a web of the Barbarian faſhion; and interwove red marks in white threads,* to make *a diſcovery of Tereus's villainy; and delivered the* work, when *finiſhed, to one, and by her geſture begs of him, that he would carry it to his lady. He carried it,* as *deſired, to Procne; nor does he know what he delivered in it.* 582. *The wife of the ſavage tyrant unfolds the web, and reads the miſerable ditty of her ſiſter; and (it's ſtrange ſhe could be ſo) is ſilent. Her ſorrows ſtopt her mouth;*

Verbaque

Verbaque quærenti ſatis indignantia linguæ
Defuerant: nec flere vacat. Sed faſque nefaſque
Confuſura ruit: pœnæque in imagine tota eſt.
Tempus erat, quo ſacra ſolent Trieterica Bacchi
Sithoniæ celebrare nurus. Nox conſcia ſacris.
Nocte ſonat Rhodope tinnitibus æris acuti:
Nocte ſua eſt egreſſa domo regina: Deique
Ritibus inſtruitur, furialiaque accipit arma.
Vite caput tegitur: lateri cervina ſiniſtro
Vellera dependent: humero levis incubat haſta.
Concita per ſilvas, turba comitante ſuarum,
Terribilis Procne, furiiſque agitata doloris,
Bacche, tuas ſimulat. Venit ad ſtabula avia tandem:
Exululatque, Evoeque ſonat, portaſque refringit:
Germanamque rapit: raptæque inſignia Bacchi
Induit: & vultus hederarum frondibus abdit:
Attonitamque trahens intra ſua limina ducit.
Ut ſenſit tetigiſſe domum Philomela nefandam,
Horruit infelix; totoque expalluit ore.
Nacta locum Procne, ſacrorum pignora demit,
Oraque develat miſeræ pudibunda ſorori;
Amplexuque petit. Sed non attollere contra
Suſtinet hæc oculos; pellex ſibi viſa ſororis:
Dejectoque in humum vultu, jurare volenti,
Teſtarique Deos, per vim ſibi dedecus illud

and words outragious enough were wanting to her tongue ſeeking for them. 585. *Nor is ſhe at leiſure to weep; but ruſhes forward, in order to confound right and wrong; and is wholly* taken up *in the contrivance of revenge. It was the time when the Sithonian,* i. e. Thracian *wives uſe to celebrate the ſacred triennial ſolemnity of Bacchus: night is conſcious to their holy rites. In the night* mount *Rhodope rings with the tinklings of ſhrill braſs. In the night the queen went out of her houſe, and is accoutred according to the rites of Bacchus; and receives frantick arms.* 592. *Her head is covered with a ſprig of vine; and a deer's ſkin hangs down her left ſide: a ſmooth pike reſts upon her ſhoulder.* 594. Then *the terrible Procne ruſhing through the woods, with a company of her ladies attending her, and hurried by the fury of her reſentment, ſhe pretends it to be that of thine,* i. e. which thou inſpireſt, *O Bacchus. She comes at length to the lonely houſe, and howls amain, and cries Evoe; and breaks open the gates, and ſeizes her ſiſter; and puts upon her, being ſeized, the peculiar badges of Bacchus, and conceals her countenace under ſprigs of ivy; and dragging her along aſtoniſhed, leads her into her houſe. As ſoon as Philomela perceived ſhe had got into the wicked* rogue's *houſe, the poor creature was affrighted; and was pale all her face over. Procne having now got a* proper *place* for it, *takes away the tokens of religion from her; and uncovers the bluſhing face of her poor ſiſter; and falls to embracing her.* 605. *But ſhe cannot endure to lift up her eyes upon her, ſeeming to herſelf her ſiſter's rival: and her look being fixt upon the ground, her hand was inſtead of voice to her deſirous to ſwear, and call the Gods to witneſs that that ſhame had been brought upon her by violence.*

Illatum, pro voce manus fuit. Ardet, & iram
Non capit ipſa ſuam Procne: fletumque ſororis
Corripiens, Non eſt lachrymis hic, inquit, agendum,
Sed ferro; ſed ſi quid habes, quod vincere ferrum
Poſſit. In omne nefas ego me, germana, paravi.
Aut ego, cum facibus regalia tecta cremaro,
Artificem mediis immittam Terea flammis:
Aut linguam, aut oculos, aut quæ tibi membra pudorem
Abſtulerunt, ferro rapiam: aut per vulnera mille
Sontem animam expellam. Magnum quodcunque paravi:
Quid ſit, adhuc dubito. Peragit dum talia Procne;
Ad matrem veniebat Itys. Quid poſſit, ab illo
Admonita eſt: oculiſque tuens immitibus, Ah quam
Es ſimilis patri! dixit. Nec plura locuta,
Triſte parat facinus; tacitaque exæſtuat ira.
Ut tamen acceſſit natus, matrique ſalutem
Attulit, & parvis adduxit colla lacertis,
Miſtaque blanditiis puerilibus oſcula junxit;
Mota quidem eſt genitrix, infractaque conſtitit ira:
Invitique oculi lachrymis maduere coactis.
Sed ſimul ex nimia matrem pietate labare
Senſit: ab hoc iterum eſt ad vultus verſa ſororis;
Inque vicem ſpectans ambos, cur admovet, inquit.
Alter blanditias; rapta ſilet altera lingua?
Quam vocat hic matrem, cur non vocat illa ſororem?
Cui ſis nupta vide, Pandione nata, marito.

609. *Procne is in a flame, and contains not her anger; and reprehending her ſiſter's weeping, We muſt not act, ſays ſhe, in this caſe with tears, but the ſword;* but with any thing, *if you have any thing, that can outdo the ſword. I have, ſiſter, prepared myſelf for all manner of wickedneſs.* 614. *I will either, after I have ſet fire to the royal palace with torches, throw the villain Tereus into the middle of the flames; or I will cut away with the ſword his tongue, or his eyes, or the members which took your honour from you; or I will drive his guilty ſoul out* of his body *by a thouſand wounds. It is great, whatſoever I am about;* but *what it is, I am in doubt as yet.* 619. *Whilſt Procne utters theſe words, Itys came to his mother. What ſhe could do, ſhe was now put in mind by him; and beholding him with fierce eyes, Ah! ſaid ſhe, how like art thou to thy father! And ſpeaking no more, ſhe reſolves upon a horrid fact; and burns with ſilent rage.* 624. *Yet when her ſon came to her and gave his mother a ſalutation, and drew her neck to him with his little arms, and added kiſſes mixt with childleſs fawnings; the mother was touch'd with pity, and her rage abated; and her eyes, in ſpight of her, were wet with tears forced from her. But as ſoon as ſhe perceived the mother in her ſhrink through an exceſſive natural tenderneſs for her ſon, ſhe turned from him again to the fate of her ſiſter; and looking at them both by turns, ſhe ſays, Why does the one employ upon me endearing language,* whilſt *the other is ſilent with her tongue cut out? Why does ſhe not call her ſiſter, which he calls mother? Conſider to what a huſband thou art married, O thou daughter of Pandion.*

De-

Degeneras. Scelus eſt pietas in conjuge Terei.
Nec mora traxit Ityn: veluti Gangetica cervæ
Lactantem fœtum per ſilvas tigris opacas.
Utque domus altæ partem tenuere remotam;
Tendentemque manus, & jam ſua fata videntem,
Eja, & jam, mater, clamantem, & colla petentem
Enſe ferit Procne, lateri qua pectus adhæret;
Nec vultum avertit. Satis illi ad fata vel unum
Vulnus erat: jugulum ferro Philomela reſolvit.
Vivaque adhuc, animæque aliquid retinentia membra
Dilaniant. Pars inde cavis exultat ahenis;
Pars verubus ſtridet: manant penetralia tabo.
His adhibet conjux ignarum Terea menſis:
Et patrii moris ſacrum mentita, quod uni
Fas ſit adire viro, comites famuloſque removit.
Ipſe ſedens ſolio Tereus ſublimis avito
Veſcitur: inque ſuam ſua viſcera congerit alvum.
Tantaque nox animi eſt, Ityn huc arceſſite, dixit.
Diſſimulare nequit crudelia gaudia Procne:
Jamque ſuæ cupiens exſiſtere nuncia cladis,
Intus habes, quod poſcis, ait. Circumſpicit ille,
Atque ubi ſit, quærit. Quærenti, iterumque vocanti,
Sicut erat ſparſis furiali cæde capillis,
Proſiliit, Ityoſque caput Philomela cruentum
Miſit in ora patris: nec tempore maluit ullo
Poſſe loqui, & meritis teſtari gaudia dictis,

635. *Thou degenerateſt: tenderneſs in Tereus's wife, is wickedneſs. And without delay ſhe dragged Itys along, like as a Gangetick tyger does the ſucking fawn of a doe through the ſhady woods. And after they were got into a retired part of the lofty houſe, Procne ſtrikes with the ſword* poor Itys, *holding up his hands, and now ſeeing his fate, and now calling her mother, and catching at her neck, where his breaſt joins upon his ſide.* 642. *Nor does ſhe turn away her face. Even one wound was enough for him for his diſpatch. Philomela cuts his throat with the ſword: and they* both *tear in pieces his members yet alive, and retaining ſomething of life. Then part of them bounces about in hollow kettles; part hiſſes upon ſpits; the parlour runs down with gore.* 647. *The wife ſets the ignorant Tereus at this table: and falſely pretending* to offer *a ſacrifice of her country-faſhion, which it would be lawful for but one man to come at, ſhe ordered away his attendants and ſervants. Tereus ſitting aloft upon a throne of his forefathers, eats, and throws his own bowels into his belly: and ſuch is the ignorance of his mind, Call Itys hither, ſaid he.* 653. *Procne cannot diſſemble her cruel joy; and being now deſirous to be the diſcoverer of her murdering him; You have within, what you call for, ſays ſhe. He looks about, and ſeeks where he ſhould be. Upon his ſeeking, and calling again, Philomela leapt out, as ſhe was, with her hair* all *beſmeared with the furious murder; and threw the bloody head of Itys in his father's face: nor did ſhe wiſh at any time more to be able to ſpeak, and teſtify her joy by ſuch words as he deſerved.*

Thracius ingenti menſas clamore repellit,
Vipereaſque ciet Stygia de valle ſorores:
Et modo, ſi poſſit, reſerato pectore diras
Egerere inde dapes, ſemeſaque viſcera geſtit:
Flet modo, ſeque vocat buſtum miſerabile nati:
Nunc ſequitur nudo genitas Pandione ferro.
Corpora Cecropidum pennis pendere putares;
Pendebant pennis. Quarum petit altera ſilvas:
Altera tecta ſubit. Neque adhuc de pectore cædis
Exceſſere notæ; ſignataque ſanguine pluma eſt.
Ille dolore ſuo, pœnæque cupidine velox,
Vertitur in volucrem; cui ſtant in vertice criſtæ:
Prominet immodicum pro longa cuſpide roſtrum.
Nomen Epops volucri: facies armata videtur.
Hic dolor ante diem longæque extrema ſenectæ
Tempora, Tartareas Pandiona miſit ad umbras.
X. Sceptra loci, rerumque capit moderamen Erechtheus;
Juſtitia dubium, validiſne potentior armis.
Quatuor ille quidem juvenes, totidemque crearat
Fœmineæ ſortis: ſed erat par forma duarum.
E quibus Æolides Cephalus te conjuge felix,
Procri, fuit: Boreæ Tereus Thraceſque nocebant:
Dilectaque diu caruit Deus Orithyia,
Dum rogat, & precibus mavult quam viribus uti.
Aſt ubi blanditiis agitur nihil, horridus ira,
Quæ ſolita eſt illi nimiumque domeſtica vento;

661. *The Thracian puſhes away the table with a huge cry; and calls the viperean ſiſters from the Stygian valley: and one while deſires, if he could, by opening his breaſt, to throw up the direful repaſt from thence, and the half-eaten bowels: another while he weeps, and calls himſelf the wretched tomb of his own ſon: and now he follows the daughters of Pandion with his drawn ſword. You would have thought that the bodies of the Cecropides,* i. e. Athenian ladies, *hung upon wings: they did* indeed *hang upon wings: one of which makes for the woods; the other the houſes.* 669. *Nor as yet have the marks of the murder withdrawn from her breaſt; and her feathers are ſtained with blood. He,* made *ſwift by his reſentment, and the deſire of revenge, is turned into a bird, upon whoſe head ſtand creſts: an immoderate bill ſticks out for a long ſpear. The name of the bird is the Lapwing: its face appears armed. This affliction diſpatched Pandion to the Tartarean ſhades before his day was* come in the courſe of nature, *and the late times of a long old age.*

X. *Erechtheus takes the command of the place, and the government of affairs: it's doubtful, whether he was more powerful by his juſtice, or mighty arms. He had indeed begot four ſons, and as many of the female ſex: but the beauty of two of them was alike. Of which Cephalus, the grandſon of Æolus, was happy in thee for his wife, O Procris. Tereus, and the Thracians prejudiced Boreas's* ſuit: *and the God a long time wanted his beloved Orythyia, whilſt he entreats, and chuſes rather to uſe prayers than force.* 685. *But when nothing was done with ſoft words; looking terrible with anger, which is uſual, and but too natural with that wind;*

Et

Et merito, dixit: quid enim mea tela reliqui,
Sævitiam, & vires, iramque, animoſque minaces,
Admovique preces; quarum me dedecet uſus?
Apta mihi vis eſt: Vi triſtia nubila pello:
Vi freta concutio, nodoſaque robora verto,
Induroque nives, & terras grandine pulſo.
Idem ego, cum fratres cœlo ſum nactus aperto,
(Nam mihi campus is eſt) tanto molimine luctor;
Ut medius noſtris concurſibus intonet æther;
Exiliantque cavis eliſi nubibus ignes.
Idem ego, cum ſubii convexa foramina terræ,
Suppoſuique ferox, imis mea terga cavernis;
Solicito manes, totumque tremoribus orbem.
Hac ope debueram thalamos petiiſſe: ſocerque
Non orandus erat, ſed vi faciendus Erechtheus.
Hæc Boreas, aut his non inferiora locutus,
Excuſſit pennas. Quarum jactatibus omnis
Afflata eſt tellus; latumque perhorruit æquor.
Pulvereamque trahens per ſumma cacumina pallam,
Verrit humum, pavidamque metu calligine tectus
Orithyian amans fulvis amplectitur alis.
Dum volat; arſerunt agitati fortius ignes.
Nec prius aerii curſus ſuppreſſit habenas,
Quam Ciconum tenuit populos, & mœnia, raptor.
Illic & gelidi conjux Actæa tyranni,
Et genitrix facta eſt: partus enixa gemellos;

he ſaid, And deſervedly am I thus treated; *for why did I quit my weapons, fierceneſs, and ſtrength, and paſſion, and a threatening ſpirit; and made uſe of prayers, the uſe of which does not become me?* 690. *Violence is ſuitable to me: by violence I drive away the diſmal clouds; by violence I ſhake the ſeas, and overturn the knotty oaks, and harden the ſnows, and beat the earth with hail. I the ſame, when I have got my brothers in the open air (for that is my field) I ſtruggle againſt them with ſuch an effort, that the ſky betwixt us roars again with our engagements, and fire flaſhes, breaking from the hollow clouds.* 697. *I the ſame, when I have got under the hollow holes of the earth, and have fiercely put my back under the low caverns thereof; I diſturb the ghoſts, and the whole globe with earthquakes.* 700. *By this means I ought to have ſought this bedchamber,* i. e. match; *and Erechtheus ſhould not have been entreated* to become my *father-in-law, but made* ſuch *by force. After Boreas had ſad theſe things, or things not inferior to theſe, he ſhook his wings; by the toſſing of which all the earth was blown upon, and the wide ſea quavered.* 705. *And drawing his duſty coat over the high tops* of mountains, *he bruſhes the ground; and the lover being covered with darkneſs graſps within his brown wings his Orythyia alarmed with fear. Whilſt ſhe flies, his fire, by being ſwiftly moved, burnt more furiouſly.* 709. *Nor did the raviſher ſtop the reins of his airy courſe 'till he reach'd the nations and cities of the Ciconians. There too the Actæan wife of the cold king was made a mother, bringing forth a double birth;*

Cætera

Cætera qui matris pennas genitoris haberent.
Non tamen has una memorant cum corpore natas:
Barbaque dum rutilis aberat ſubmiſſa capillis;
Implumes Calaiſque puer Zetheſque fuerunt.
Mox pariter ritu pennæ cœpere volucrum
Cingere utrumque latus: pariter flaveſcere malæ.
Ergo, ubi conceſſit tempus puerile juventæ,
Vellera cum Minyis nitido radiantia villo
Per mare non motum prima petiere carina.

who had other parts of the mother, but the wings of their father. Yet they ſay, theſe were not born with their bodies. And whilſt their long beard with yellow hair was away, the boys, Calais and Zethes, were without feathers. But quickly at once wings begun to encloſe both their ſides, after the manner of birds; and *at once their cheeks too grow yellow* with down. 719. *Wherefore, when the boyiſh time of youth was over, they went* with *the Minyæ in the firſt ſhip* that ever was, *through the ſea* that had *not* been *diſturbed before, to fetch the fleece glittering with bright gold.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER VII.

JAmque fretum Minyæ Pagaſæa puppe ſecabant,
Perpetuaque trahens inopem ſub nocte ſenectam
Phineus viſus erat; juveneſque Aquilone creati
Virgineas Volucres miſeri ſenis ore fugarant;
Multaque perpeſſi claro ſub Iaſone, tandem
Contigerant rapidas limoſi Phaſidos undas.
Dumque adeunt regem, Phryxeaque vellera poſcunt;
Lexque data numeris magnorum horrenda laborum:
Concipit interea validos Æetias ignes:
Et luctata diu, poſtquam ratione furorem
Vincere non poterat; Fruſtra, Medea, repugnas;
Neſcio quis Deus obſtat, ait. Mirumque niſi hoc eſt,
Aut aliquid certe ſimile huic, quod amare vocatur.
Nam cur juſſa patris nimium mihi dura videntur?
Sunt quoque dura nimis. Cur, quem modo denique vidi,
Ne pereat, timeo? quæ tanti cauſa timoris?
Excute virgineo conceptas pectore flammas,

AND now the Minyæ cut the main in the Pegaſæan ſhip, and Phineus, prolonging a needy old age under perpetual night, was ſeen: And the young men, the ſons of the North-wind, had driven the virgin-faced birds from the mouth of the miſerable old fellow; and having ſuffered many hardſhips *under the famous Jaſon, at length had reached the rapid waters of the muddy Phaſis.* 7. *And whilſt they go the king, and demand the fleece of Phryxus; and a law is given them, dreadful for the number of great adventures* preſcribed therein; *in the mean while the daughter of Æetes catches a mighty flame: and ſtruggling a long time* with it, *after ſhe could not conquer her madneſs by reaſon, ſhe ſays, Medea, thou reſiſteſt in vain; I know not what God oppoſes thee.* 12. *And* it's *ſtrange if it be not this, or certainly ſomething like this, which is called love. For why do the orders of my father ſeem too hard? They are indeed too hard. Why am I afraid leſt he, whom I lately ſaw, ſhould periſh? What is the cauſe of ſo great a fear?* 17. *Shake off the flames conceived in thy virgin breaſt.*

Si potes, infelix. Si poſſem, ſanior eſſem.
Sed trahit invitam nova vis: aliudque Cupido,
Mens aliud ſuadet. Video meliora, proboque;
Deteriora ſequor. Quid in hoſpite, regia virgo,
Ureris? & thalamos alieni concipis orbis?
Hæc quoque terra poteſt, quod ames, dare. Vivat an ille
Occidat, in Dis eſt. Vivat tamen. Idque precari
Vel ſine amore licet. Quid enim commiſit Iaſon?
Quam niſi crudelem, non tangat Iaſonis ætas,
Et genus, & virtus? quam non, ut cætera deſint,
Forma movere poteſt; certe mea pectora movit.
At, niſi opem tulero, taurorum afflabitur ore:
Concurretque ſuæ ſegeti, tellure creatis
Hoſtibus: aut avido dabitur fera præda draconi.
Hoc ego ſi patiar tum me de tigride natam,
Tum ferrum & ſcopulos geſtare in corde fatebor.
Cur non & ſpecto pereuntem? oculoſque videndo
Conſcelero? cur non tauros exhortor in illum,
Terrigenaſque feros, inſopitumque draconem?
Di meliora velint. Quanquam non iſta precanda,
Sed facienda mihi. Prodamne ego regna parentis,
Atque ope neſcio quis ſervabitur advena noſtra,
Ut, per me ſoſpes, ſine me det lintea ventis,
Virque ſit alterius? pœnæ Medea relinquar?
Si facere hoc, aliamve poteſt præponere nobis,

if thou can'ſt, unhappy creature. If I could, I ſhould be ſounder in mind. But a new violence drags me away againſt my will; and Cupid adviſes one thing, and my reaſon another. I ſee better things, and approve of them; but *follow worſe.* 21. *Why art thou, royal maid, burnt with* the love of *a ſtranger? and thinkeſt of a marriage-bed in another part of the world? This land too is able to furniſh thee with what thou mayeſt love. Whether he ſhall live or die is in the* power of the *Gods. Yet let him live; and that I may pray for, even without love. For what* fault *has Jaſon committed? Whom but a cruel creature would not the age of Jaſon affect? and his deſcent and gallantry? Whom cannot his beauty move,* ſuppoſing *that other things were wanting. Certainly he has mov'd my breaſt. But unleſs I give him aſſiſtance, he will be breathed upon by the mouths of the bulls; and will engage with his own crop, men produced out of the earth; or will be cruelly given* as *a prey to the greedy dragon.* 32. *If I ſuffer this, then ſhall I confeſs that I was born of a tyger, and carry iron and rocks in the heart of me. Why do I not too behold him periſh? and profane my eyes, by ſeeing it? Why do I not animate the bulls againſt him, and the fierce ſons of the earth, and the never-ſleeping dragon? The Gods grant better things.* 37. *Altho' thoſe things are not to be prayed for, but done by me; ſhall I* then *betray the kingdom of my father? And ſhall a ſtranger, I know not who, be ſaved by my help, that being ſecure by me, he may give his ſails to the winds without me, and may be huſband of another; and I, Medea, be left for puniſhment?* 42. *If he can do this, and prefer another before me,*

Occidat ingratus. Sed non is vultus in illo,
Non ea nobilitas animo eſt, ea gratia formæ;
Ut timeam fraudem, meritique oblivia noſtri.
Et dabit ante fidem: cogamque in fœdera teſtes
Eſſe Deos. Quid tuta times? accingere; & omnem
Pelle moram. Tibi ſe ſemper debebit Iaſon,
Te face ſolenni junget ſibi: perque Pelaſgas
Servatrix urbes matrum celebrabere turba.
Ergo ego germanam, fratremque, patremque, Deóſque,
Et natale ſolum ventis ablata relinquam?
Nempe pater ſævus, nempe eſt mea barbara tellus,
Frater adhuc infans: ſtant mecum vota ſororis.
Maximus intra me Deus eſt. Non magna relinquam;
Magna ſequar: titulum ſervatæ pubis Achivæ,
Notitiamque loci melioris, & oppida, quorum
Hic quoque fama viget, cultuſque, arteſque virorum:
Quemque ego cum rebus, quas totus poſſidet orbis,
Æſonidem mutaſſe velim: quo conjuge felix
Et dis cara ferar, & vertice ſidera tangam.
Quid quod neſcio qui mediis concurrere in undis
Dicuntur montes, ratibuſque inimica Charybdis,
Nunc ſorbere fretum, nunc reddere; cinctaque ſævis
Scylla rapax canibus Siculo latrare profundo?
Nempe tenens quod amo, gremioque in Iaſonis hærens,
Per freta longa ferar. Nihil illum amplexa verebor:

let the ungrateful man periſh. But there is not in him that countenance, that noble ſpirit in his ſoul, that handſomeneſs of perſon, that I need fear treachery, and his forgetting of my merit. 46. *He ſhall too give me a promiſe beforehand; and I will oblige the Gods to be witneſſes to our agreement. Why doſt thou fear things that are ſafe? buckle to, and baniſh all delay. Jaſon will for ever owe himſelf to thee, and will join thee to him by a ſolemn torch,* i. e. marriage; *and thou ſhalt be celebrated through the Grecian cities by the whole tribe of mothers as a ſaviour.* 51. *Shall I then* be *carried off by the winds,* and *leave my ſiſter, and brother, and father, and Gods, and native ſoil? My father truly is cruel, and my country indeed is barbarous, my brother as yet an infant: the wiſhes of my ſiſter ſtand with me. A very great God is within me. I ſhall not leave great things;* but *I ſhall purſue great things: the honour of ſaving the youth of Greece, and the knowledge of a better country, and towns whoſe fame is great here too, and the politeneſs and arts of* foreign *people, and him, the ſon of Æſon, whom I would take in exchange for the things which the whole world poſſeſſeth: with whom for my huſband I ſhall be called happy, and dear to the Gods; and ſhall touch the ſtars with my head.* 62. *What* ſhall I ſay, *that I know not what mountains are ſaid to claſh together in the middle of the waters, and Charybdis, an enemy to ſhips, one while to ſuck up the ſea,* and *then again to throw it up: and the rapacious Scylla, ſurrounded with fierce dogs, is ſaid to bark in the Sicilian deep?* 66. *Well, graſping what I love, and keeping faſt in the boſom of Jaſon, I ſhall paſs through long ſeas: whilſt I embrace him, I ſhall fear nothing:*

Aut, ſi quid metuam, metuam de conjuge ſolo.
Conjugiumne vocas, ſpecioſaque nomina culpæ
Imponis, Medea, tuæ? quin aſpice quantum
Aggrediare nefas &, dum licet, effuge crimen.
Dixit: & ante oculos rectum, pietaſque, pudorque
Conſtiterant: & victa dabat jam terga Cupido.
Ibat ad antiquas Hecates Perſeidos aras:
Quas nemus umbroſum, ſecretaque ſilva tegebant.
Et jam fortis erat, pulſuſque reſiderat ardor.
Cum videt Æſoniden; extinctaque flamma revixit.
Erubuere genæ; totoque recanduit ore.
Ut ſolet a ventis alimenta aſſumere quæque
Parva ſub inducta latuit ſcintilla favilla,
Creſcere; & in veteres agitata reſurgere vires:
Sic jam lentus amor, jam quem linguare putares,
Ut vidit juvenem, ſpecie præſentis inarſit.
Et caſu, ſolito formoſior Æſone natus
Illa luce fuit. Poſſes ignoſcere amanti.
Spectat; & in vultu, veluti nunc denique viſo,
Lumina fixa tenet: nec ſe mortalia demens
Ora videre putat: nec ſe declinat ab illo.
Ut vero cœpitque loqui, dextramque prehendit,
Hoſpes, & auxilium ſubmiſſa voce rogavit,
Promiſitque torum; lachrymis ait illa profuſis,
Quid faciam video: nec me ignorantia veri
Decipiet, ſed amor. Servabere munere noſtro:

or if I do fear, I ſhall fear for my huſband alone. Doſt thou call it marriage and put plauſible names upon thy crime, Medea? 70 *Do but conſider how great a wickedneſs thou art attempting; and whilſt thou may'ſt, avoid the guilt.* Thus *ſhe ſaid; and right, and duty to a father, and ſhame, all ſtood before her eyes: and now Cupid turned his conquered back. She went* there-upon *to the old altars of Hecate, the daughter of Perſes; which a ſhady grove and a retired wood covered. And now ſhe was courageous; and her flame being rebuffed, had* much *fallen. When ſhe ſees the ſon of Æſon; and the extinguiſhed flame revived.* 78. *Her cheeks glowed, and ſhe was hot all her face over. As a ſpark uſes to take growth from the winds, and what* was but *ſmall* when *it lay concealed under the aſhes caſt over it, to grow, and being put in motion, to riſe up to its former ſtrength: ſo love now running low, which now you would have thought was dying away, as ſoon as ſhe ſees the youth, was inflamed with the appearance of him before her eyes. And by chance the ſon of Æſon was more comely than uſual upon that day: you might forgive her loving him.* 86. *She gazes, and keeps her eyes fixt upon his countenance, as if now at laſt* but *ſeen: nor does ſhe, mad creature, think ſhe ſees the face of a mortal: nor does ſhe turn herſelf from him. But as ſoon as the ſtranger begun to ſpeak, and ſeized her right hand, and begg'd her aſſiſtance with a humble voice, and promiſed her his bed,* i. e. marriage; *ſhe ſays, with tears running down, I ſee what I ſhould do; nor will ignorance of the truth, but love deceive me. You ſhall be ſaved by my favour;*

Servatus

Servatus promiſſa dato. Per ſacra triformis
Ille Deæ, lucoque foret quod numen in illo,
Perque patrem ſoceri cernentem cuncta futuri,
Eventuſque ſuos, per tanta pericula jurat.
Creditus, accepit cantatas protinus herbas,
Edidicitque uſum; lætuſque in tecta receſſit.
Poſtera depulerat ſtellas Aurora micantes:
Conveniunt populi ſacrum Mavortis in arvum;
Conſiſtuntque jugis. Medio Rex ipſe reſedit
Agmine purpureus, ſceptroque inſignis eburno.
Ecce adamanteis vulcanum naribus efflant
Æripides tauri: tactæque vaporibus herbæ
Ardent. Utque ſolent pleni reſonare camini,
Aut ubi terrena ſilices fornace ſoluti
Concipiunt ignem liquidarum aſpergine aquarum:
Pectora ſic intus clauſas volventia flammas,
Gutturaque uſta ſonant. Tamen illis Æſone natus
Obvius it. Vertere truces venientis ad ora
Terribiles vultus, præfixaque cornua ferro;
Pulvereumque ſolum pede pulſavere biſulco;
Fumificiſque locum mugitibus implevere.
Diriguere metu Minyæ. Subit ille; nec ignes
Sentit anhelatos: tantum medicamina poſſunt.
Pendulaque audaci mulcet palearia dextra:
Suppoſitoſque jugo pondus grave cogit aratri
Ducere, & inſuetum ferro proſcindere campum.

but when *ſaved, grant what you have promiſed. He ſwears by the ſacred rites of the three formed Goddeſs, and the Deity which was in that grove, and by the father of his father-in-law that was to be, who ſees all things, by his own events, and ſuch great dangers.* 98. *Being believed, he received immediately* ſome *inchanted herbs, and learnt the uſe of them; and went away joyfully to his lodging.* 100. *The following morn had baniſhed the twinkling ſtars: the people repair to the ſacred field of Mars, and ſtand upon the hills: the king himſelf ſat down, robed in ſcarlet, in the midſt of the company, and diſtinguiſhed by an ivory ſcepter.* When *lo the brazen footed bulls breathe fire out of their adamantine noſes; and the graſs touched with the vapours burn.* 105. *And as chimnies full of fire uſe to roar, or when flints diſſolved in an earthen furnace, receive a violent heat by the ſprinkling of liquid water: ſo do their breaſts rolling out the encloſed flames, and their burnt throats roar.* 110. *Yet the ſon of Æſon goes to meet them. The grim* bulls *turned their terrible countenances, and their horns pointed with iron, towards the face of him advancing; and pawed the duſty ground with their cloven feet; and filled the place with ſmoaky lowings.* 115. *The Minyæ grew ſtiff with fear. He comes up, and feels not the fire breathed out* by them; *ſo much can inchanted herbs do: and ſtrokes their hanging dewlaps with his bold right hand; and putting them under the yoke, obliges them to draw the heavy load of a plough, and to tear up with the ſhare the ground not uſed* to that work, *i. e.* which was never plow'd before.

Mirantur Colchi; Minyæ clamoribus implent,
Adjiciuntque animos. Galea tum ſumit ahena
Vipereos dentes; & aratos ſpargit in agros.
Semina mollit humus valido prætincta veneno:
Et creſcunt, fiuntque ſati nova corpora dentes.
Utque hominis ſpeciem materna ſumit in alvo,
Perque ſuos intus numeros componitur infans;
Nec niſi maturus communes exit in auras:
Sic ubi viſceribus gravidæ telluris imago
Effecta eſt hominis, fœto conſurgit in arvo:
Quodque magis mirum, ſimul edita concutit arma.
Quos ubi viderunt præacutæ cuſpidis haſtas
In caput Hæmonii juvenis torquere parantes,
Demiſere metu vultumque animumque Pelaſgi.
Ipſa quoque extimuit, quæ tutum fecerat illum:
Utque peti vidit juvenem tot ab hoſtibus unum,
Palluit; & ſubito ſine ſanguine frigida ſedit.
Neve parum valeant a ſe data gramina, carmen
Auxiliare canit; ſecretaſque advocat artes.
Ille, gravem medios ſilicem jaculatus in hoſtes,
A ſe depulſum Martem convertit in ipſos.
Terrigenæ pereunt per mutua vulnera fratres;
Civilique cadunt acie. Gratantur Achivi:
Victoremque tenent; avidiſque amplexibus hærent.
Tu quoque victorem complecti, barbara, velles;
[Obſtitit incæpto pudor; at complexa fuiſſes:]

The Colchians wonder at him; the Minyæ fill his ears *with their ſhouts, and give him courage.* 121. *Then he takes the viper's teeth in a brazen helmet, and ſcatters them upon the ploughed lands. The ground being tinctured before-hand with a ſtrong poiſon, ſoftens the ſeed: and the teeth* that were *ſown, grow, and become new bodies.* 125. *And as an infant receives the ſhape of a man in his mother's womb, and is made up entire in all his parts, and does not go out into the common air 'till he is ripe for it: ſo when the form of man was finiſhed in the bowels of the pregnant earth, it riſes up in the fruitful plain.* 130. *And what is* yet *more wonderful, ſhakes arms that grew up along with it. Whom when the Greeks ſaw preparing to throw their ſpears with ſharp points, at the head of the Hæmonian,* i. e. Theſſalian *youth,* Jaſon, *they lowered both their countenances and courage through fear. She likewiſe was afraid who had rendered him ſecure.* 135. *And when ſhe ſaw the young man alone attacked by ſo many enemies, ſhe was pale, and ſat down ſuddenly cold, without any blood* in her face. *And leſt the herbs* that had been *given him ſhould avail* but *little, ſhe repeats an auxiliary charm, and ſummons* to his aid *her ſecret arts. He caſting a heavy ſtone into the middle of his enemies, turned the battle averted from himſelf upon themſelves.* 141. *The earth-born brothers periſh by mutual wounds, and fall in civil fight. The Greeks congratulate him, and catch hold of the conqueror, and ſtick cloſe to him in hearty embraces: and thou too*, barbarian lady, *would'ſt embrace the conqueror;* [*ſhame hindered the attempt*; *but* otherwiſe *thou would'ſt have embraced him*]

Sed

Sed te, ne faceres, tenuit reverentia famæ.
Quod licet, affectu tacito lætaris: agiſque
Carminibus grates, & Diis auctoribus horum.
Pervigilem ſupereſt herbis ſopire draconem:
Qui criſta linguiſque tribus præſignis, & uncis
Dentibus horrendus, cuſtos erat arietis aurei.
Hunc poſtquam ſparſit Lethæi gramine ſucci;
Verbaque ter dixit placidos facientia ſomnos,
Qu mare turbatum, quæ concita flumina ſiſtent;
Somnus in ignotos oculos ſubrepit: & auro
Heros Æſonius potitur: ſpoliaque ſuperbus,
Muneris auctorem ſecum ſpolia altera portans,
Victor Iolciacos tetigit cum conjuge portus.
II. Hæmoniæ matres pro gnatis dona receptis,
Grandævique ferunt patres; congeſtaque flamma
Thura liquefiunt, inductaque cornibus aurum
Victima vota cadit. Sed abeſt gratantibus Æſon,
Jam propior leto, feſſuſque ſenilibus annis.
Cum ſic Æſonides: O cui debere ſalutem
Confiteor, conjux, quanquam mihi cuncta dediſti,
Exceſſitque fidem meritorum ſumma tuorum;
Si tamen hoc poſſunt; quid enim non carmina poſſunt?
Deme meis annis; & demptos adde parenti.
Nec tenuit lachrymas. Mota eſt pietate rogantis:
Diſſimilemque animum ſubiit Æeta relictus.

But a regard to thy reputation reſtrained thee, that thou did'ſt not do it. 147. *What is allowed thee,* thou doſt: *thou rejoiceſt with a ſecret affection* for him, *and giveſt thanks to thy inchantments, and to the Gods, the authors of them. It remains now to lay aſleep the watchful dragon with herbs; who finely adorned with a creſt and three tongues, and terrible with his crooked teeth, was the keeper of the golden ram,* or fleece. 152. *After ſhe had ſprinkled him with herbs of a Lethæan juice, and three times repeated words that cauſe ſweet ſleep, which would ſtill the troubled ſea,* and *which would* ſtop *the rapid rivers, ſleep creeps upon thoſe eyes unknown* to it before: *and the Æſonian hero ſeizes the gold,* i. e. the golden fleece; *and proud of the ſpoil, and carrying the giver of the prize,* Medea, *as another ſpoil along with him, arrived victorious with his wife at the harbour of Iolcos,* in Theſſaly.

II. *The Hæmonian,* i. e Theſſalian *mothers, and aged fathers bring their gifts for receiving their ſons* ſafe home; *and frankincenſe piled up* upon the altars *diſſolves in flame: and the vow'd victim having his horns gilded, is ſacrific'd. But Æſon is not amongſt the congratulators, being now near death, and worn out with years. When thus the ſon of Æſon* beſpoke Medea, *O wife, to whom I confeſs I owe my ſafety, altho' thou haſt given me all things, and the ſum of thy deſerts has exceeded* all *belief; yet if thy inchantments can* effect *this; for what cannot inchantments effect? take from my years, and what you take, add to my father; and* then *he burſt out into tears. She was moved with the dutiful affection of the petitioner: and* her father *Æeta,* who had been *left* by her, *came into her mind not like* Jaſon's.

Non

Non tamen affectus tales confeſſa, Quod, inquit,
Excidit ore pio, conjux, ſcelus? ergo ego cuiquam
Poſſe tuæ videar ſpatium tranſcribere vitæ?
Nec ſinat hoc Hecate; nec tu petis æqua; ſed iſto,
Quod petis, experiar majus dare munus, Iaſon.
Arte mea ſoceri longum tentabimus ævum,
Non annis revocare tuis. Modo Diva triformis
Adjuvet; & præſens ingentibus annuat auſis.
Tres aberant noctes, ut cornua tota coirent,
Efficerentque orbem. Poſtquam pleniſſima fulſit,
Ac ſolida terras ſpectavit imagine Luna;
Egreditur tectis veſtes induta recinctas,
Nuda pedem, nudos humeris infuſa capillos:
Fertque vagos mediæ per muta ſilentia noctis
Incomitata gradus. Homines, volucreſque feraſque
Solverat alta quies: nullo cum murmure ſepes,
Immotæque ſilent frondes; ſilet humidus aer.
Sidera ſola micant. Ad quæ ſua brachia tendens,
Ter ſe convertit; ter ſumptis flumine crinem
Irroravit aquis; ternis ululatibus ora
Solvit: &, in dura ſubmiſſo poplite terra,
Nox, ait, arcanis fidiſſima, quæque diurnis
Aurea cum Luna ſucceditis ignibus aſtra,
Tuque triceps Hecate, quæ cœptis conſcia noſtris
Adjutrixque venis, cantuſque, arteſque magarum,
Quæque magas, Tellus, pollentibus inſtruis herbis;

171. *Yet not confeſſing any ſuch perturbation, ſhe ſays: What a wickedneſs, husband, has dropt from your dutiful mouth? Can I then ſeem capable of transferring to any one a part of your life? Let not Hecate ſuffer this; nor do you deſire what is reaſonable: but, Jaſon, I will endeavour to grant you a favour greater than that which you aſk.* 176. *We will try to fetch back the long age of my father in-law by my art, and not with your years; provided the three-formed Goddeſs do but aſſiſt, and favourably aſſent to this mighty enterprize. Three nights were wanting, that the horns of the Moon might meet entirely, and make an orb.* 180. *After the Moon ſhone full, and beheld the earth with her diſk compleat, ſhe ſallies out of the houſe, clad in garments not girt about her, bare foot, and having her naked hair ſpread upon her ſhoulders; and unattended, directs her wandring ſteps through the dumb ſilence of midnight.* 185. *Sound ſleep had unbraced* the nerves of *men, birds, and wild beaſts. The hedges and leaves of trees are huſh, with no leſs noiſe* amongſt them: *the moiſt air is huſh: the ſtars alone twinkle. To which holding up her arms, ſhe turn'd herſelf three times about, and thrice ſprinkled her hair with water taken out of a river; and opened her mouth in three yells: and kneeling down upon the hard ground, ſhe ſays, O night moſt faithful to* theſe *ſecrets, and ye golden ſtars, who with the Moon ſucceed the fire of the day,* i. e. the Sun, *and thou three-headed Hecate, who comeſt conſcious to our undertakings, and an aſſiſtant* therein; *and O ye charms and arts of witches, and thou earth, who furniſheſt witches with powerful herbs;*

Aurea-

Auræque, & venti, monteſque, amneſque, lacuſque,
Diique omnes nemorum, Diique omnes noctis adeſte:
Quorum ope, cum volui, ripis mirantibus amnes
In fontes rediere ſuos: concuſſaque ſiſto,
Stantia concutio cantu freta; nubila pello;
Nubilaque induco: ventos abigoque vocoque:
Vipereas rumpo verbis & carmine fauces:
Vivaque ſaxa, ſua convulſaque robora terra,
Et ſilvas moveo; jubeoque tremeſcere montes;
Et mugire ſolum, maneſque exire ſepulchris.
Te quoque, Luna, traho, quamvis Temeſæa labores
Æra tuos minuant. Currus quoque carmine noſtro
Pallet avi; pallet noſtris Aurora venenis.
Vos mihi taurorum flammas hebetaſtis; & unco
Haud patiens oneris collum preſſiſtis aratro.
Vos ſerpentigenis in ſe fera bella dediſtis:
Cuſtodemque rudem ſomni ſopiſtis: & aurum
Vindice decepto Graias miſiſtis in urbes.
Nunc opus eſt ſuccis; per quos renovata ſenectus
In florem redeat, primoſque recolligat annos.
Et dabitis: neque enim micuerunt ſidera fruſtra;
Nec fruſtra volucrum tractus cervice draconum
Currus adeſt. Aderat demiſſus ab æthere currus.
Quo ſimul aſcendit; frænataque colla draconum
Permulſit, manibuſque leves agitavit habenas;

and ye breezes, and winds, and mountains, and rivers, and lakes, and all ye Gods of groves, and all ye Gods of night, attend here: by whoſe help, whenever I would, rivers run back to their ſprings, whilſt the banks thereof wonder at it: with my charms I diſturb the ſtill, and quiet the troubled ſeas; drive away clouds, and bring clouds upon the earth; *and force away, and call up the winds: break the jaws of ſerpents with words and verſes* of inchantment; *and ſhake the firm rocks, and oaks torn up with the earth they grow in, and groves; and command the mountains to quake, and the ground to low, and ghoſts to ſally from their graves. And I draw down thee too, O Moon, altho' the Temeſæan braſs eaſes thy diſturbance. The chariot too of my grandfather is pale by my verſe: Aurora is pale* too *by the dint of our poiſons,* or inchanting herbs. 210. *You blunted the fire of the bulls for me, and preſſed the necks that never bore burden,* i. e. of the yoke, *with the crooked plough. Ye raiſed a cruel fight with the viper's ſons amongſt themſelves, and laid to reſt the keeper* of the golden fleece, *unacquainted with ſleep: and deceiving the guardian thereof, ſent the gold,* i. e. the golden fleece, *into the Grecian cities. Now there is occaſion for juices; by which old age being repaired, may return to the bloom* of life, *and reſume the early years* of man. *And ye will give me them. For the ſtars did not* juſt now *ſparkle in vain; nor is the chariot drawn by the necks of winged dragons, come in vain: a chariot ſent from heaven was come.* 220. *Which as ſoon as ſhe had mounted, and had clapt the bridled necks of the dragons, and ſhaken the ſmooth reins in her hands,*

Sublimis

Sublimis rapitur: ſubjectaque Theſſala Tempe
Deſpicit, & creteis regionibus applicat angues:
Et quas Oſſa tulit, quas altus Pelion herbas,
Othryſque, Pinduſque, & Pindo major Olympus,
Perſpicit: & placita partim radice revellit;
Partim ſuccidit curvamine falcis ahenæ.
Multa quoque Apidani placuerunt gramina ripis,
Multa quoque Amphryſi, neque eras immunis, Enipeu:
Nec non Peneæ, nec non Spercheides undæ
Contribuere aliquid, juncoſaque litora Bœbes.
Carpit & Euboica vivax Anthedone gramen,
Nondum mutato vulgatum corpore Glauci.
Et jam nona dies curru penniſque draconum,
Nonaque nox omnes luſtrantem viderat agros;
Cum rediit: neque erant paſti, niſi odore, dracones;
Et tamen annoſæ pellem poſuere ſenectæ.
Conſtitit adveniens citra limenque: foreſque;
Et tantum cœlo tegitur: refugitque viriles
Contactus; ſtatuitque aras e ceſpite binas,
Dexteriore Hecates, at læva parte juventæ.
Quas ubi verbenis, ſilvaque incinxit agreſti;
Haud procul egeſta ſcrobibus tellure duabus
Sacra facit: cultroſque in guttura velleris atri
Conjicit; & patulas perfundit ſanguine foſſas.
Tum ſuper invergens liquidi carcheſia Bacchi,
Æreaque invergens tepidi carcheſia lactis;
Verba ſimul fudit, terrenaque numina poſcit.

ſhe is ſnatched up aloſt, and looks down upon the Theſſalian Tempe below her, and diverts her ſnakes to the chalky regions of thoſe parts; *and obſerves the herbs which Oſſa bore, and thoſe which high Pelion, and Othrys, and Pindus, and Olympus greater than Pindus* bore; *and partly pulls them up by the gentle root, and partly cuts them up with the bend of a brazen ſickle. Many herbs too* that grew *upon the banks of Apidanus pleaſed her: many too upon the banks of Amphryſus: nor waſt thou, Enipeus, free. The Penean waters too, and alſo the Spercheian contributed ſomething; and the ruſhy ſhores of Bœbe.* 232. *She crops likewiſe enlivening herbs by the Euboic Anthedon, not yet vulgarly known, by the body of Glaucus being changed.* 234. *And now the ninth day and the ninth night had ſeen her riding through all the fields in her chariot, and upon the wings of dragons; when ſhe returned: nor were the dragons fed* in the mean time *with* any thing *but ſmell; and yet they put off the ſkin of their old age full of years. She ſtood upon her coming without the threſhold and door* of her houſe, *and is only covered with heaven: and avoids the touch of her huſband; and ſets up two altars* made *of turf: on the right ſide that of Hecate; but on the left that of Youth. Which after ſhe had hung round with vervein, and ſprigs of trees, throwing up the earth in two ditches not far off, ſhe offers ſacrifice, and thruſts a knife into the throat of a black ram, and bedews the wide ditches with blood.* 246. *Then pouring thereupon bowls of liquid wine, and pouring on brazen bowls of warm milk; ſhe at the ſame time pours out words, and invokes the earthly deities;* Um-

Umbrarumque rogat rapta cum conjuge regem,
Ne properent artus anima fraudare ſeniles.
Quos ubi placavit precibuſque & murmure longo;
Æſonis effœtum proferri corpus ad aras
Juſſit: & in plenos reſolutum carmine ſomnos
Exanimi ſimilem ſtratis porrexit in herbis.
Hinc procul Æſoniden, procul hinc jubet ire miniſtros:
Et monet arcanis oculos removere profanos.
Diffugiunt juſſi. Paſſis Medea capillis
Bacchantum ritu flagrantes circuit aras:
Multifidaſque faces in foſſa ſanguinis atra
Tingit; & intinctas geminis accendit in aris.
Terque ſenem flamma, ter aqua, ter ſulfure luſtrat.
Interea validum poſito medicamen aheno
Fervet, & exſultat; ſpumiſque tumentibus albet.
Illic Hæmonia radices valle reſectas,
Seminaque, floreſque, & ſuccos incoquit acres.
Adjicit extremo lapides Oriente petitos,
Et, quas Oceani refluum mare lavit, arenas,
Addidit & exceptas Luna pernocte pruinas,
Et ſtrigis infames, ipſis cum carnibus, alas;
Inque virum ſoliti vultus mutare ferinos
Ambigui proſecta lupi. Nec defuit illic
Squamea Cinyphii tenuis membrana Chelydri,
Vivaciſque jecur cervi: quibus inſuper addit

and prays to the king of ſhades, with his kidnapped wife, that they would not be too forward to deprive the limbs of the old gentleman of life. 251. *Whom after ſhe had rendered propitious by her prayers and tedious mutterings, ſhe ordered the feeble body of Æſon to be brought out to the altars, and ſtretched him, caſt into a ſound ſleep with her incantations, and like a dead thing, upon the herbs laid under him.* 255. *She orders Æſonides to go far from hence, and the ſervants far from hence; and warns them to withdraw their profane eyes from her ſecrets. Away they ſcour,* as *ordered. Medea, with her hair ſpread abroad, ſurrounds the blazing altars, after the manner of ſuch as celebrate the rites of Bacchus; and dips her torches, cleft into divers parts, in a ditch of black blood, and lights them, after they were dipt, at the two altars; and purifies the old gentleman three times with flame, three times with water, and three times with ſulphur.* 262. *In the mean time, the ſtrong medicine boils and bounces about in a brazen kettle* ſet on the fire, *and is white with ſwelling froth.* 264. *There ſhe boils roots cut up in the Hæmonian vallies, and ſeeds, and flowers, and ſharp juices. She adds ſtones fetched from the extremity of the Eaſt, and the ſand which the ebbing ſea of the ocean had waſhed. She adds likewiſe frozen dews gathered when the moon ſhone all night, and the infamous wings of the ſcreech-owl, with the fleſh too, and the entrails of an ambiguous wolf, uſed to change its wild-beaſt's appearance into* that of *a man. Nor was there wanting there the ſcaly thin membrane of the Cinyphian water-ſnake, and the liver of a long-lived ſtag; to which ſhe moreover adds*

Ora caputque novem cornicis ſæcula paſſæ.
His & mille aliis poſtquam ſine nomine rebus
Propoſitum inſtruxit mortali barbara munus;
Arenti ramo jampridem mitis olivæ
Omnia confudit; ſummiſque immiſcuit ima.
Ecce vetus calido verſatus ſtipes aheno
Fit viridis primo: nec longo tempore frondem
Induit; & ſubito gravidis oneratur olivis.
At quacunque cavo ſpumas ejecit aheno
Ignis, & in terram guttæ cecidere calentes;
Vernat humus; floreſque, & mollia pabula ſurgunt.
Quod ſimul ac vidit, ſtricta Medea recludit
Enſe ſenis jugulum: veteremque exire cruorem
Paſſa, replet ſuccis. Quos poſtquam combibit Æſon
Aut ore acceptos, aut vulnere; barba comæque
Canitie poſita nigrum rapuere colorem.
Pulſa fugit macies: abeunt palorque ſituſque;
Adjectoque cavæ ſupplentur ſanguine venæ;
Membraque luxuriant. Æſon miratur, & olim
Ante quater denos hunc ſe reminiſcitur annos.
III. Viderat ex alto tanti miracula monſtri
Liber: & admonitus juvenes nutricibus annos
Poſſe ſuis reddi; capit hoc a Tethye munus.
IV. Neve doli ceſſent; odium cum conjuge falſum
Phaſias aſſimulat: Peliæque ad limina ſupplex
Confugit. Atque illam (quoniam gravis ipſe ſenecta)

the bill and the head of a crow that had paſſed through nine ages. 275. *When, with theſe, and a thouſand other things without a name, the Barbarian,* i. e. Medea, *had prepar'd the medicine deſign'd for the decay'd Æſon; with an old dry branch of the peaceful olive ſhe mix'd all* the ingredients, *and blended them together.* 279. *Lo! the old ſtick, turned about in the boiling kettle, firſt becomes green, and in no long time puts on green leaves, and is ſuddenly loaded with heavy olives: and whereſoever the fire threw the froth out of the hollow kettle, and the hot drops fell upon the earth, the ground becomes green, and flowers and ſoft graſs ariſe.* 285. *Which as ſoon as Medea ſaw, ſhe opens the throat of the old gentleman with a drawn ſword; and ſuffering his old blood to run out, fills* his veins *with juices. Which after Æſon had taken in, either received by the mouth or his wound, his beard and hair, laying aſide their hoarineſs, got a black colour; his leanneſs flies away baniſhed, his paleneſs and filthy appearance are gone, and his hollow veins are ſupplied with new blood, and his limbs become plump. Æſon wonders, and remembers that he was formerly ſuch* about *forty years before.*

III. *Bacchus had ſeen from on high the miraculous operation of this ſtrange thing, and being* thereby *minded that youthful years might be reſtored to his nurſes, he receives this preſent from Tethys.*

IV. *And that her tricks might not ceaſe, the Phaſian,* i. e. Medea, *counterfeits a quarrel with her huſband, and flies as a ſuppliant to the door of Pelias, and his daughters receive her (becauſe he himſelf was heavy with old age)*

Excipiunt

Excipiunt natæ. Quas tempore callida parvo
Colchis amicitiæ mendacis imagine cepit.
Dumque refert, inter meritorum maxima demptos
Æſonis eſſe ſitus, atque hac in parte moratur:
Spes eſt virginibus Pelia ſubjecta creatis,
Arte ſuum parili revireſcere poſſe parentem.
Idque petunt: pretiumque jubent ſine fine paciſci.
Illa brevi ſpatio ſilet; & dubitare videtur:
Suſpenditque animos, ficta gravitate, rogantes.
Mox ubi pollicita eſt, Quo ſit fiducia major
Muneris hujus, ait: qui veſtras maximus ævo eſt
Dux gregis inter oves, agnus medicamine fiet.
Protinus innumeris effœtus laniger annis
Attrahitur, flexo circum cava tempora cornu:
Cujus ut Hæmonio marcentia guttura cultro
Fodit, & exiguo maculavit ſanguine ferrum;
Membra ſimul pecudis, validoſque venefica ſuccos
Mergit in ære cavo. Minuuntur corporis artus:
Cornuaque exuitur, nec non cum cornibus annos:
Et tener auditur medio balatus aheno.
Nec mora; balatum mirantibus exſilit agnus:
Laſcivitque fuga; lactantiaque ubera quærit.
Obſtupuere ſatæ Pelia: promiſſaque poſtquam
Exhibuere fidem; tum vero impenſius inſtant.
Ter juga Phœbus equis in Ibero gurgite merſis

Whom the cunning Colchian in a little time engaged to her by the appearance of a fallacious friendſhip: and whilſt ſhe reckons amongſt the greateſt of her ſervices, that the infirmities of Æſon's old age had been taken away by her, and dwells much upon that part of her ſtory, *a hope was ſuggeſted* thereby *to the young ladies, the daughters of Pelias, that their father might become young again by the like art. And this they requeſt of her, and bid her name her own price.* 307. *She for ſome ſhort time is ſilent, and ſeems to doubt about it; and keeps their craving minds in ſuſpence with a feigned gravity. By and by when ſhe had promiſed them, That you may have the greater confidence in this my art, ſays ſhe, the leader of a flock that is the moſt advanced in age amongſt your ſheep, ſhall become a lamb by this medicinal preparation* of mine. *Immediately a ram, enfeebled with years without number, is brought, with his horns bending about his hollow temples; whoſe withered throat ſhe ſtuck with an Hæmonian knife, and ſtained the ſteel with* but *little blood.* 316. *The witch then plunges the limbs of the ſheep, and her potent juices together in a hollow kettle. The limbs of his body are leſſened, and he puts off his horns, and his years too with his horns; and a ſhrill bleating is heard in the middle of the kettle; and immediately whilſt they were wondering at the bleating, out jumps a lamb, and friſks wantonly about, and ſeeks the milk-giving dugs. The daughters of Pelias were amazed; and after her promiſe had,* by this inſtance, *found* greater *credit with them, then indeed they urge her more vehemently.* 325. *Phœbus had thrice taken the yokes off his horſes ſunk in the Iberian,* i. e. Spaniſh, *ſea,*

Dempſerat, & quarta radiantia nocte micabant
Sidera; cum rapido fallax Æetias igni
Imponit purum laticem, & ſine viribus herbas.
Jamque neci ſimilis, reſoluto corpore regem,
Et cum rege ſuo cuſtodes ſomnus habebat,
Quem dederant cantus, magicæque potentia linguæ.
Intrarant juſſæ cum Colchide limina natæ:
Ambierantque torum: Quid nunc dubitatis inertes?
Stringite, ait, gladios: veteremque haurite cruorem,
Ut repleam vacuas juvenili ſanguine venas.
In manibus veſtris vita eſt ætaſque parentis
Si pietas ulla eſt, nec ſpes agitatis inanes;
Officium præſtate patri: teliſque ſenectam
Exigite; & ſaniem conjecto emittite ferro.
His, ut quæque pia eſt, hortatibus impia prima eſt:
Et ne ſit ſcelerata, facit ſcelus. Haud tamen ictus
Ulla ſuos ſpectare poteſt: oculoſque reflectunt;
Cæcaque dant ſævis averſæ vulnera dextris.
Ille, cruore fluens, cubito tamen allevat artus:
Semilacerque toro tentat conſurgere: & inter
Tot medius gladios pallentia brachia tendens;
Quid facitis, gnatæ? quid vos in fata parentis
Armat, ait? cecidere illis animique manuſque.
Plura locuturo cum verbis guttura Colchis
Abſtulit, & calidis laniatum merſit ahenis.

and the radiant ſtars twinkled upon the fourth night, when the deceitful daughter of Æetes, Medea, *puts pure water upon a ſtrong fire, and herbs without any virtue* in them. *And now ſleep, like death, relaxing* the nerves of *their bodies, ſeized the king, and the guards with their king; which* magick *ſinging and the power of an inchanting tongue had cauſed.* 331. *The* king's *daughters, as ordered, had entered the door with the Colchian,* Medea, *and ſurrounded the bed. Why do you now doubt* to proceed, *ſays* Medea, *you lazy women? Draw your ſwords, and exhauſt the old blood, that I may fill his empty veins with youthful blood. The life and age of your father is* now *in your power.* 336. *If you have any dutiful affection for your father, and conceive not vain hopes, perform your duty to your father, and drive away his old age with your weapons; and thruſting in your ſwords, let out his corrupted blood.* 339. *Upon this exhortation, as any of them is dutiful* above the reſt, *ſhe is foremoſt* to be *impious; and that ſhe may not be wicked, commits wickedneſs. Yet not any of them is able to behold her own ſtrokes, and caſt back their eyes; and turning away their faces, give him wounds they ſee not, with their cruel right hands. He running down with gore, yet raiſes his limbs upon his elbows, and half mangled tries to riſe from the bed: and in the midſt of ſo many ſwords ſtretching out his pale arms, he ſays, What are you doing, daughters? What arms you to the deſtruction of your father? Their courage and hands ſunk. As he was going to ſay more, the Colchian took away his neck with his words, and plung'd him, cut in pieces, into the boiling kettle.*

V. VI. VII. VIII. & IX. Quod niſi pennatis ſerpentibus iſſet in auras;
Non exempta foret pœnæ: fugit alta ſuperque
Pelion umbroſum Philyreia tecta, ſuperque
Othryn, & eventu veteris loca nota Cerambi.
Hic ope Nympharum ſublatus in aera pennis,
Cum gravis infuſo tellus foret obruta ponto,
Deucalioneas effugit inobrutus undas.
Æoliam Pitanen a læva parte relinquit,
Factaque de ſaxo longi ſimulacra draconis:
Idæumque nemus: quo nati furta juvencum
Occuluit Liber falſi ſub imagine cervi:
Quaque pater Corythi parva tumulatur arena.
Et quos Mæra novo latratu terruit agros.
X. XI. XII. Eurypylique urbem, qua Coæ cornua matres
Geſſerunt, tum cum diſcederet Herculis agmen.
Phœbeamque Rhodon, & Ialyſios Thelchinas,
Quorum oculos ipſo vitiantes omnia viſu
Jupiter exoſus, fraternis ſubdidit undis.
Tranſit & antiquæ Cartheia mœnia Ceæ,
Qua pater Alcidamas placidam de corpore natæ
Miraturus erat naſci potuiſſe columbam.
XIII. XIV. Inde lacus Hyries videt, & Cycneia Tempe,
Quæ ſubitus celebravit olor. Nam Phyllius illuc
Imperio pueri volucreſque ferumque leonem
Tradiderat domitos: taurum quoque vincere juſſus

V. VI. VII. VIII. & IX. *And unleſs ſhe had mounted upon her winged ſerpents into the air, ſhe would not have been exempt from puniſhment. She flies on high, and over the ſhady Pelion, the habitation of the ſon of Philyre,* Charon, *and over Othrys, and the parts famous for what befel the old Cerambus.* 534. *He by the help of Nymphs being lift up into the air upon wings, when the heavy earth was covered with the ſea poured out upon it, eſcaped, not overwhelm'd, Deucalion's flood. She leaves the Æolian Pitane on the left ſide, and the image of the long Dragon made of ſtone, and the wood of Ida, in which Bacchus hid a bullock ſtolen by his ſon under the appearance of a falſe buck: and where the father of Corythus is buried under a little ſand, and the lands* too, *which Mæris alarmed with new barking.*

X. XI. XII. *And the city of Euryplus, in which the Coan mothers wore horns; then when the herd of Hercules departed* thence; *and the Phebæan Rhodes, and the Jalyſian Thelchines, whoſe eyes corrupting all things by looking upon them, Jupiter hating, thruſt under his brother* Neptune's *waters. She paſſes too over the Cartheian walls of antient Cea, where her father Alcidamas was to wonder that a meek dove could ariſe from the body of his daughter.*

XIII. XIV. *After that ſhe ſaw the lake of Hyrie, and the Cycneian Tempe, which a ſwan, ſuddenly made ſuch, frequented. For there Phyllius, by order of the boy Cycnus, had delivered to him birds, and a fierce lyon tamed; and being commanded to ſubdue a bull too,*

Vicerat;

Vicerat; & ſpreto toties iratus amore
Præmia poſcenti taurum ſuprema negabat.
Ille indignatus, Cupies dare, dixit: & alto
Deſiluit ſaxo. Cuncti cecidiſſe putabant:
Factus olor niveis pendebat in aera pennis.
At genitrix Hyrie ſervari neſcia flendo
Delicuit: ſtagnumque ſuo de nomine fecit.
XV. XVI. XVII. XVIII. & XIX. Adjacet his Pleuron: in qua trepidantibus alis
Ophias effugit natorum vulnera Combe.
Inde Calaureæ Latoidos aſpicit arva,
In volucrem verſi cum conjuge conſcia regis.
Dextera Cyllene eſt: in qua cum matre Menephron
Concubiturus erat, ſævarum more ferarum.
Cephiſon procul hinc deflentem fata nepotis
Reſpicit in tumidam Phocen ab Apolline verſi:
Eumelique domum lugentis in aere natum.
XX. XXI. Tandem vipereis Ephyren Pirenida pennis
Contigit. Hic ævo veteres mortalia primo
Corpora vulgarunt pluvialibus edita fungis.
Sed poſtquam Colchis arſit nova nupta venenis,
Flagrantemque domum regis mare vidit utrumque
Sanguine natorum perfunditur impius enſis:
Ultaque ſe male mater, Iaſonis effugit arma.
Hinc Titaniacis ablata draconibus, intrat
Palladias arces: quæ te, juſtiſſime Phineu,

had ſubdued him; and being angry at the deſpiſing of his love ſo often, de[nied] him begging the bull as *his laſt reward.* 377 *Thou ſhalt wiſh thou had given it, ſaid he in a paſſion; and then jumped off from a high rock. All thought he had fallen; but turned into a ſwan, he hung in the air with wings as white as ſnow. But his mother Hyrie not knowing that he was ſaved, diſſolved away with weeping, and formed a lake called from her own name.*

XV. XVI. XVII. XVIII. & XIX. *Pleuron is ſituated near theſe* parts, *in which Combe, the daughter of Ophius, avoided the wound of her ſons with trembling wings. After that ſhe ſees the field of Calaurea belonging to Latona, privy to their king's being turned with his wife into a bird. Cyllene is on the right, in which Memphron was to lie with his mother, after the manner of ſavage beaſts. Far from hence ſhe views Cephiſos bewailing the fate of his grandſon, turned by Apollo into a bloated ſea-calf; and the houſe of Eumelus, lamenting his ſon in the air.*

XX. XXI. *At laſt ſhe reach'd the Pirenian Ephyre upon her viper's wings. Here thoſe of old time gave out, that bodies of men were firſt produced from muſhrooms, raiſed by rain.* 394. *But after the new-married lady was burnt by* the means of Medea's *inchanting herbs, and both ſeas ſaw the king's houſe on fire, the wicked ſword is beſmeared with the blood of her ſons; and the mother villainouſly revenging herſelf, eſcaped Jaſon's arms. Being carried from hence by her Titanian dragons, ſhe enters the city of Pallas,* Athens, *which ſaw thee the juſteſt* of mortals, *Phineus,*

Teque

Teque, ſenex Peripha, pariter videre volantes
Innexamque novis neptem Polypemonis alis.
XXII. Excipit hanc Ægeus, facto damnandus in uno:
Nec ſatis hoſpitium eſt, Thalami quoque fœdere jungit.
Jamque aderat Theſeus proles ignara parenti;
Qui virtute ſua bimarem pacaverat Iſthmon.
Hujus in exitium miſcet Medea, quod olim
Attulerat ſecum Scythicis Aconiton ab oris.
Illud Echidneæ memorant e dentibus ortum
Eſſe canis. Specus eſt tenebroſo cæcus hiatu:
Eſt via declivis, per quam Tirinthius heros
Reſtantem, contraque diem radioſque micantes
Obliquantem oculos, nexis adamante catenis,
Cerberon abſtraxit: rabida qui concitus ira
Implevit pariter ternis latratibus auras;
Et ſparſit virides ſpumis albentibus agros.
Hos concreſſe putant; nactaſque alimenta feracis
Fœcundique ſoli, vires cepiſſe nocendi.
Quæ quia naſcuntur dura vivacia caute,
Agreſtes Aconita vocant. Ea conjugis aſtu
Ipſe parens Ægeus nato porrexit, ut hoſti.
Sumpſerat ignara Theſeus data pocula dextra;
Cum pater in capulo gladii cognovit eburno
Signa ſui generis: facinuſque excuſſit ab ore.
Effugit illa necem, nebulis per carmina motis.

thee, aged Periphas, flying together; and the grand daughter of Polype- *reſting upon new wings.*

XXII. *Ægeus receives her, to be blamed for this act alone; nor is entertainment enough, he likewiſe joins her to him in the league of a bed,* i. e. marriage. *And now came Theſeus his ſon, unknown to his father; who had reſtored peace in the Iſthmus, ſituated betwixt two ſeas, by his valour.* 406. *Medea mixes the wolf's bane, which ſhe had formerly brought with her from the confines of Scythia, for his deſtruction. They tell us, that that ſprung from the teeth of the Echidnean dog.* 409. *There is a duſky cave with a dark opening,* wherein *there is a road down-hill; along which the Tirynthian hero dragged away* the dog *Cerberus, hanging back, and turning his eyes ſide ways from the day, and the ſhining rays* of the ſun, *in chains made of adamant; who moved with furious rage, filled the air with three barkings together, and ſprinkled the green fields with white froth. They ſuppoſe this grew ſolid, and receiving the nouriſhment of a fruitful and productive ſoil, got* from thence *a power of doing miſchief. Which becauſe it grows briſkly upon hard rocks, the country people call it Aconita. This, by the contrivance of his wife, his father Ægeus delivered to his ſon, as to an enemy.* 421. *Theſeus had taken the cup, that was given him, in his ignorant right hand; when the father perceived upon the ivory hilt of his ſword, the tokens of his being his ſon, and ſtruck the villainouſly deſigned potion from his mouth.* 424. *She eſcaped death, by raiſing clouds by her inchantments.*

XXIII. At

XXIII. At genitor, quanquam lætatur ſoſpite nato:
Attonitus tantum leti diſcrimine parvo
Committi potuiſſe nefas, fovet ignibus aras,
Muneribuſque Deos implet: feriuntque ſecures
Colla toroſa boum vinctorum cornua vittis.
Nullus Erechthidis fertur celebratior illo
Illuxiſſe dies. Agitant convivia patres,
Et medium vulgus: nec non & carmina, vino
Ingenium faciente, canunt. Te, maxime Theſeu,
Mirata eſt Marathon Cretæi ſanguine tauri:
Quodque ſuis ſecurus arat Cromyona colonus,
Munus opuſque tuum eſt. Tellus Epidauria per te
Clavigeram vidit Vulcani accumbere prolem:
Vidit & immitem Cephiſias ora Procruſten:
Cercyonis letum vidit Cerealis Eluſis.
Occidit ille Sinis, magnis male viribus uſus;
Qui poterat curvare trabes; & agebat ab alto
Ad terram late ſparſuras corpora pinus.
Tutus ad Alcathoen Lelegeia mœnia limes
Compoſito Scirone patet: ſparſiſque latronis
Terra negat ſedem, ſedem negat oſſibus unda:
Quæ jactata diu fertur duraſſe vetuſtas
In ſcopulos. Scopulis nomen Scironis inhæret.
Si titulos annoſque tuos numerare velimus,
Facta premant annos. Pro te, fortiſſime, vota
Publica ſuſcipimus: Bacchi tibi ſumimus hauſtus.

XXIII. *But the father, altho' he rejoices at his ſon's being ſafe, yet being aſtoniſhed, that ſo great a wickedneſs could be ſo near being committed, he beats the altars with fires: and fills the gods with preſents: and axes ſtrike the fat necks of bulls, having their horns bound with ribands.* 430. *No day is ſaid to have ſhone upon the Erecthidæ more celebrated than that. The fathers* of the ſenate, *and the middling vulgar keep a feaſt, and likewiſe ſing ſongs, wine raiſing their wit. O great Theſeus,* ſaid they, *Marathon admired thee for* ſhedding *the blood of the Cretian bull, and that the huſbandmen plough Cromyon free from all fear of the boar, is thy favour, and thy work.* 436. *The country of Epidaurus, by thee, ſaw the club bearing ſon of Vulcan fall; and the parts about the river Cephiſos ſaw the cruel Procruſtes* fall by thee: *Eluſis belonging to Ceres ſaw the death of Cercyon* 443. *Sinis fell* too, *who uſed his great ſtrength ill; who was able to bend* great *beams, and pulled pine trees from aloft to the earth,* in order *to ſcatter* human *bodies far and wide. The road to Alcathoe, that Lelegean city,* is now *ſecure and open, Sciron being laid to ſleep* in death; *and the earth denies a reſting place, the waters too deny a reſting place to the bones of the robber, ſcatered piecemeal:* which after they had been *toſſed about long, length of time is ſaid to have hardened them into rocks; and the name of Sciron cleaves to the rocks. If we ſhould reckon up thy glorious actions, and thy years; thy actions would exceed thy years in number.* 449. *For you, moſt gallant ſir, we make publick vows: to thee,* i. e. thy honour, *we take draughts of wine.*

Conſonat

Conſonat aſſenſu populi, precibuſque faventum
Regia: nec tota triſtis locus ullus in urbe eſt.
XXIV. Nec tamen (uſque adeo nulli ſincera voluptas;
Solicitique aliquid lætis intervenit) Ægeus
Gaudia percepit nato ſecura recepto.
Bella parat Minos: qui quanquam milite, quanquam
Claſſe valet, patria tamen eſt firmiſſimus ira:
Androgeique necem juſtis ulciſcitur armis:
Ante tamen bellum vires acquirit amicas:
Quaque potens habitus, volucri freta claſſe pererrat.
Hinc Anaphen ſibi jungit, & Aſtypaleia regna;
Promiſſis Anaphen, regna Aſtypaleia bello:
Hinc humilem Myconon, cretoſaque rura Cimoli,
Florentemque Cythnon, Scyron, planamque Seriphon,
Marmoreamque Paron, quaque impia prodidit arcem
Sithonis accepto, quod avara popoſcerat, auro,
Mutata eſt in avem, quæ nunc quoque diligit aurum;
Nigra pedem; nigris velata monedula pennis.
XXV. At non Oliaros, Didymæq; & Tenos, & Andros;
Et Gyaros, nitidæque ferax Peparethos olivæ,
Gnoſſiacas juvere rates; latere inde ſiniſtro
Oenopiam Minos petit Æacideia regna.
Oenopiam veteres appellavere: ſed ipſe
Æacus Æginan genitricis nomine dixit.
Turba ruit, tantæque virum cognoſcere famæ
Expetit. Occurrunt illi Telamonque minorque

The palace rings with the aſſent of the people to theſe praiſes, *and the prayers of the favouring multitude; nor is there any place ſad in the whole city.*

XXIV. *Yet (ſo* it is that *no one's pleaſure long* continues *without* ſome *allay, and ſome trouble is* ever *interpoſing in joyous circumſtances) the joy of Ægeus for his ſon's arrival was ſoon interrupted.* 456. *Minos prepares for war; who though he be ſtrong in ſoldiers, though* ſtrong *in ſhipping, yet he is ſtrongeſt in a fatherly reſentment, and revenges the death of Androgeos* his ſon, *with juſt arms.* 459. *Yet before the war, he gets auxiliary forces, and paſſes the ſea with a ſwift fleet, in which he was reckoned ſtrong. Upon this he joins Anaphe to himſelf, and the kingdom of Aſtypale; Anaphe by treaty, and the kingdom Aſtypale by conqueſt. After this he joins to him low Myconus, and the chalky lands of Cimolus, and flouriſhing Cythnus, Scyros, and level Seriphos, and Paros abounding in marble, and* the iſland *wherein the impious Sithonia betrayed the citadel, upon receiving the gold the covetous wretch had demanded,* and *was changed into a bird, which now loves gold,* that is, *the daw, black-footed, and covered with black feathers.*

XXV. *But Oliarus, and Didyme, and Tenos, and Andros, and Gyaros, and Peparethos fruitful in the neat olive, did not aſſiſt the Gnoſſian,* i. e. Cretian *ſhips. Then on the left ſide Minos makes for Oenopia, the kingdom of Æacus. The ancients called it Oenopia; but Æacus himſelf called it Ægina from the name of his mother.* 475. *The people run out, and deſire greatly to know a man of ſo much fame. Telamon, and Peleus younger than Telamon, and his*

Quam Telamon Peleus, & proles tertia Phocus.
Ipſe quoque egreditur tardus gravitate ſenili
Æacus: &, quæ ſit veniendi cauſa, requirit.
Admonitus patrii luctus ſuſpirat, & illi
Dicta refert rector populorum talia centum:
Arma juves oro pro gnato ſumpta; piæque
Pars ſis militiæ. Tumulo ſolatio poſco.
Huic Aſopiades, Petis irrita, dixit, & urbi
Haud facienda meæ: neque enim conjunctior ulla
Cecropidis hac eſt tellus. Ea fœdera nobis.
Triſtis abit; ſtabuntque tibi tua fœdera mago,
Dixit; & utilius bellum putat eſſe minari,
Quam gerere, atque ſuas ibi præconſumere vires.
Claſſis ab Oenopiis etiamnum Lyctia muris
Spectari poterat; cum pleno concita velo
Attica puppis adeſt, in portuſque intrat amicos:
Quæ Cephalum, patriæque ſimul mandata ferebat.
Æacidæ longo juvenes poſt tempore viſum
Agnovere tamen Cephalum: dextraſque dedere:
Inque patris duxere domum. Spectabilis heros,
Et veteris retinens etiamnum pignora formæ,
Ingreditur; ramumque tenens popularis olivæ
A dextra lævaque duos ætate minores
Major habet, Clyton & Buten, Pallante creatos.
Poſtquam egreſſus primi ſua verba tulerunt;
Cecropidum Cephalus peragit mandata, rogatque

third ſon Phocus go to meet him. Æacus himſelf too, tho' *ſlow by reaſon of the heavineſs of old age, goes out, and aſks him what the occaſion of his coming was.* 480. *The governor of a hundred cities being put in mind of his fatherly ſorrow for his ſon, ſighs, and gives him this anſwer: I beg you would aſſiſt my arms taken up for a ſon, and be a party in a pious war. I aſk comforts for the death* of a ſon. 484. *To him the deſcendant of Aſopus ſaid, You aſk* that favour *in vain, and not to be done* for you *by my city: for indeed there is no country more ſtrictly allied to the Cecropidæ*, or Athenians, *than this. We are mutually engaged to aſſiſt each other. He goes away ſad, and ſaid, this confederacy will coſt thee dear; and he thinks it more expedient to threaten, than engage in, war, and to waſte his forces there beforehand.* 490. *The Lyctian*, i. e. Cretian, *fleet might yet be ſeen from the Oenopian walls; when an Attick ſhip coming upon full ſail arrives, and enters into the friendly harbour; which brought Cephalus, and at the ſame time the demands of his country.* 494. *The young ſons of Æacus knew Cephalus* again, *tho' a long time after* they had laſt ſeen him, *and gave him their right hands, and conducted him into their father's houſe. The graceful hero, and retaining yet* ſome *tokens of his former handſomeneſs, enters: and holding a branch of his country's olive, being elder* than the other embaſſadors, *he has on his right and left hand two inferior in* point of *age, Clytos and Butes, the ſons of Pallas.* 501. *After their firſt meeting had had words ſuitable thereto, Cephalus relates the inſtructions of the Cecropidæ to him, and begs*

Auxilium

Auxilium; fœduſque refert, & jura parentum:
Imperiumque peti totius Achaidos addit.
Sic ubi mandatam juvit facundia cauſam;
Æacus in capulo ſceptri nitente ſiniſtra,
Ne petite auxilium, ſed ſumite, dixit, Athenæ.
Nec dubie vires, quas hæc habet inſula, veſtras
Ducite, & omnis eat rerum ſtatus iſte mearum.
Robora non deſunt. Superat mihi miles, & hoſti.
Gratia Diis; felix & inexcuſabile tempus.
Immo ita ſit, Cephalus, creſcat tua civibus opto
Res, ait. Adveniens equidem modo gaudia cepi;
Cum tam pulchra mihi, tam par ætate juventus
Obvia proceſſit. Multos tamen inde requiro,
Quos quondam vidi veſtra prius urbe receptus.
Æacus ingemuit; triſtique ita voce locutus:
Flebile principium melior fortuna ſequetur.
Hanc utinam poſſem vobis memorare! ſine ullo
Ordine nunc repetam. Neu longa ambage morer vos;
Oſſa ciniſque jacent, memori quos mente requiris.
Et quota pars illi rerum periere mearum!
Dira lues ira populis Junonis iniquæ
Incidit exoſæ dictas a pellice terras.
Dum viſum mortale malum, tantæque latebat
Cauſa nocens cladis; pugnatum eſt arte medendi.
Exitium ſuperabat opem; quæ victa jacebat.

aſſiſtance; and recounts the treaties and alliances of their forefathers; and adds, that the ſubjection of all Achaia was aimed at by Minos. 505. *After the eloquence* of Cephalus *had thus contributed to the advantage of the cauſe, with which he was intruſted, Æacus, with his left hand reſting upon the handle of his ſceptre, ſaid, Beg not, O ye Athenians, but take the aſſiſtance* that you want. 508. *And make no doubt the ſtrength which this iſland has is yours, and let all the force of my kingdom go* along with you. *Strength is not wanting; I have ſoldiers enough for myſelf and the enemy. Thanks to the Gods, this is a happy time, and that admits of no excuſe* for not complying with your requeſt. *Yea, that is my earneſt wiſh, it may be ſo, ſays Cephalus, and that your ſtate may grow in* number of *citizens. As I came along indeed juſt now, I received a mighty pleaſure when ſo comely a number of youth, and equal in age, came to meet me. Yet I miſs a great many from among them whom I formerly ſaw,* when I was laſt *entertained in your city. Æacus groaned; and thus ſpoke with a mournful voice. Better fortune will follow a lamentable beginning.* 519. *I wiſh I could relate this* matter *to you. I will now repeat it without any order, that I may not detain you with a long-winded detail* of it. *They lie* now nothing but *bones and aſhes, whom with mindful ſoul you enquire after; and what a multitude were they that periſhed of my kingdom! A direful peſtilence fell upon my people,* occaſioned *by the anger of the unreaſonable Juno, who hated a country named from her rival.* 525. *Whilſt the calamity ſeemed natural, and the pernicious cauſe of ſo great a deſtruction was unknown, we ſtruggled hard* againſt it *by the art of phyſick. But the havoc prevailed againſt* all *help, which lay baffled.*

Principio cœlum ſpiſſa caligine terras
Preſſit; & ignavos incluſit nubibus æſtus.
Dumque quater junctis implevit cornibus orbem
Luna, quater plenum tenuata retexuit orbem;
Letiferis calidi ſpirarunt flatibus Auſtri.
Conſtat & in fontes vitium veniſſe, lacuſque;
Milliaque incultos ſerpentum multa per agros
Erraſſe; atque ſuis fluvios temeraſſe venenis.
Strage canum prima, volucrumque, oviumque boumque,
Inque feris ſubiti deprenſa potentia morbi.
Concidere infelix validos miratur arator
Inter opus tauros; medioque recumbere ſulco.
Lanigeris gregibus balatus dantibus ægros
Sponte ſua lanæque cadunt, & copora tabent.
Acer equus quondam, magnæque in pulvere famæ,
Degenerat: palmæ veterumque oblitus honorum,
Ad præſepe gemit, morbo moriturus inerti.
Non aper iraſci meminit: non fidere curſu
Cerva; nec armentis incurrere fortibus urſi.
Omnia languor habet. Silviſque, agriſque, viiſque
Corpora fœda jacent. Vitiantur odoribus auræ.
Mira loquor. Non illa canes, avidæque volucres,
Non cani tetigere lupi; dilapſa liqueſcunt,
Afflatuque nocent: & agunt contagia late.
Pervenit ad miſeros damno graviore colonos
Peſtis, & in magnæ dominatur mœnibus urbis.

In the beginning the heavens covered the earth with a thick darkneſs, and incloſed a liſtleſs heat within its clouds. 530. *And whilſt the Moon fill'd up her orb by four times joining her horns, and four times decreaſing unravell'd her full orb, the warm ſouth-winds blew with deadly blaſts. It's certain that the corruption* of the air *got into the fountains and lakes, and that many thouſands of ſerpents ſtrolled thro' the uncultivated lands, and infected the rivers with their poiſons.* 536. *The violence of the ſudden diſtemper was firſt diſcovered by the deſtruction of dogs, and birds, and ſheep, and oxen, and the wild beaſts. The unhappy ploughman wonders that ſtrong bulls fell down at work, and laid along in the middle of the furrows.* 540. *And whilſt the wool-bearing flocks utter ſickly bleatings, their wool falls off of itſelf, and their bodies pine away. The horſe before briſk, and of great fame in the duſt,* or race, *degenerates; and forgetting his victory and old honours, groans by the manger, ready to die of a lazy diſtemper.* 544. *The boar remembers not to be angry; nor the doe to truſt to her ſpeed; nor the bears to ruſh upon the ſtout herds. A* ſtrange *languor ſeizes upon all* animals; *and ſtinking carcaſes lie in the woods, the fields, and the roads;* whilſt *the air is corrupted with the ſmell* of them. 549. *I relate ſtrange things. Not dogs, or ravenous birds, not hoary wolves would touch them: they fall away and diſſolve, and do miſchief by the ſteam* proceeding from them; *and ſpread the infection far and wide. The plague reaches to the miſerable huſbandmen with heavier loſs, and tyrannizes within the walls of the great city.*

Viſcera

Viſcera torrentur primo; flammæque latentis
Indicium rubor eſt; & ductus anhelitus ægre.
Aſpera lingua tumet; tepidiſque arentia venis
Ora patent; auræque graves captantur hiatu.
Non ſtratum, non ulla pati velamina poſſunt;
Dura ſed in terra ponunt præcordia: nec fit
Corpus humo gelidum, ſed humus de corpore fervet.
Nec moderator adeſt: inque ipſos ſæva medentes
Erumpit clades; obſuntque auctoribus artes.
Quo propior quiſque eſt, ſervitque fidelius ægro;
In partem leti citius venit. Utque ſalutis
Spes abiit, finemque vident in funere morbi;
Indulgent animis: & nulla, quid utile, cura eſt:
Utile enim nihil eſt. Paſſim poſitoque pudore,
Fontibus, & fluviis, puteiſque capacibus hærent:
Nec prius eſt extincta ſitis, quam vita, bibendo.
Inde graves multi nequeunt conſurgere, & ipſis
Immoriuntur aquis: aliquis tamen haurit & illas.
Tantaque ſunt miſeris inviſi tædia lecti;
Proſiliunt: aut, ſi prohibent conſiſtere vires,
Corpora devolvunt in humum; fugiuntque penates
Quiſque ſuos: ſua cuique domus funeſta videtur.
Et quia cauſa latet, locus eſt in crimine notus.
Semianimes errare viis, dum ſtare valebant,
Aſpiceres; flentes alios, terræque jacentes;
Laſſaque verſantes ſupremo lumina motu.

554. *Firſt* people's *bowels are ſcorched; and a redneſs is in the ſign of a lurking flame, and the breath drawn with difficulty. The rough tongue ſwells, and the mouth dry with the veins therein beating, gapes; and the peſtilential air is catched at by the gaping. They are not able to endure any bed, nor any coverings; but lay their hard breaſts upon the ground. Nor is the body made cold by the ground; but the ground is heated from the body.* 561. *Nor does any governour,* i. e. doctor, *attend them; and the cruel deſtruction breaks out upon the phyſicians; and their arts are of no ſervice to their maſters. The nearer any one is, and the more faithfully he waits upon a ſick perſon, the ſooner he comes in for his ſhare of the fatal diſtemper; and when* all *hope of recovery was gone, and they ſee their diſeaſe muſt end in death, they indulge their humours, and there is no concern for what may be uſeful, for nothing is uſeful. And laying aſide all ſhame, they lie ſcattered promiſcuouſly up and down near to the fountains and rivers, and capacious wells: nor was their thurſt quenched with drinking, till life* itſelf was ſo. 570. *Then many being liſtleſs, cannot riſe, and die in the waters; and yet another drinks thoſe* waters *too. And the poor creatures have ſo great an averſion for their odious beds, they leap out of them; or if their* want of *ſtrength hinders their ſtanding, they tumble their bodies upon the ground, and every man flies his dwelling. Every one's houſe ſeems fatal to him, and becauſe the cauſe* of the calamity *is unknown, the known place is under accuſation. You might have ſeen them wandring about half-alive in the roads, whilſt they were able to ſtand: others weeping, and lying upon the earth; and rolling their wearied eyes with their laſt motion.*

[Mem-

[Membraque pendentis tendunt ad ſidera cœli,
Hic, illic ubi mors deprenderat, exhalantes.]
Quid mihi tunc animi fuit? an, quod debuit eſſe,
Ut vitam odiſſem, & cuperem pars eſſe meorum?
Quo ſe cunque acies oculorum flexerat; illic
Vulgus erat ſtratum. Veluti cum putria motis
Poma cadunt ramis, agitataque ilice glandes.
Templa vides contra gradibus ſublimia longis:
Jupiter illa tenet. Quis non altaribus illis
Irrita thura tulit? quoties pro conjuge conjux,
Pro gnato genitor, dum verba precantia dicit:
Non exoratis animam finivit in aris:
Inque manu thuris pars inconſumpta reperta eſt!
Admoti quoties templis, dum vota ſacerdos
Concipit, & fundit purum inter cornua vinum,
Haud exſpectato ceciderunt vulnere tauri!
Ipſe ego ſacra Jovi pro me, patriaque tribuſque
Cum facerem natis, mugitus victima diros
Edidit: & ſubito collapſa ſine ictibus ullis
Exiguo tinxit ſubjectos ſanguine cultros.
Fibra quoque ægra notas veri, monituſque Deorum
Perdiderat. Triſtes penetrant ad viſcera morbi.
Ante ſacros vidi projecta cadavera poſtes:
Ante ipſas, quo mors foret invidioſior, aras.
Pars animam laqueo claudunt; mortiſque timorem
Morte fugant: ultroque vocant venientia fata.

580. [*And held up their limbs towards the ſtars of the hanging heavens, breathing out* their lives *here and there, where death had overtaken them.*] *What ſentiments had I then? had I not thoſe which I ought to have had, to hate life, and deſire to be a part of my people,* i. e. die as they did. *Whitherſoever my eyes were turned, there was the people laid on the ground.* 585. *As when rotten apples fall from the ſhaken trees, and acorns from the toſſed oaks. You ſee a temple over-againſt you, raiſed upon long ſteps: Jupiter has it. Who did not offer incenſe at thoſe altars in vain? How often did a huſband, whilſt he utters praying words,* i. e. prayers *for his wife,* or *a father for his ſon, end his life at thoſe altars, without prevailing; and part of the frankinſence was found unconſumed in his hand! How often did the bulls,* when *brought to the temples, whilſt the prieſt is making his ſupplications, and pouring the pure wine betwixt their horns, fall without waiting for the wound* from the axe! 596. *Whilſt I was offering ſacrifice to Jupiter for myſelf, and my country, and three ſons, the victim uttered diſmal lowings; and falling ſuddenly without any ſtroke, ſtained the knives thruſt into him with* very *little blood.* 600. *The fibres too, affected with the diſtemper, had loſt all ſigns of the truth, and the warnings of the Gods. The diſmal diſeaſe penetrates to the bowels. I ſaw carcaſes lie before the ſacred doors* of the temples, *and before the altars themſelves, that their deaths might be the cauſe of a greater odium* to the Gods. 604. *Part ſtop their breath with a halter, and drive away the fear of death by death; and frankly invite their approaching fate.*

Cor-

Corpora miſſa neci nullis de more feruntur
Funeribus: neque enim capiebant funera portæ.
Aut inhumata premunt terras: aut dantur in altos
Indotata rogos. Et jam reverentia nulla eſt:
Deque rogis pugnant; alieniſque ignibus ardent.
Qui lachryment, deſunt: indefletæque vagantur
Natorumque virumque animæ, juvenumque ſenumque.
Nec locus in tumulos, nec ſufficit arbor in ignes.
Attonitus tanto miſerarum turbine rerum,
Jupiter o, dixi, ſi te non falſa loquuntur
Dicta ſub amplexus Æginæ Aſopidos iſſe:
Nec te magne pater, noſtri pudet eſſe parentem;
Aut mihi redde meos: aut me quoque conde ſepulchro.
Ille notam fulgore dedit, tonitruque ſecundo.
Accipio, ſintque iſta precor felicia mentis
Signa tuæ, dixi: quod das mihi, pigneror, omen.
Forte fuit juxta patulis rariſſima ramis
Sacra Jovi quercus de ſemine Dodonæo.
Hic nos frugilegas aſpeximus agmine longo
Grande onus exiguo formicas ore gerentes,
Rugoſoque ſuum ſervantes cortice callem.
Dum numerum miror, Totidem, pater optime, dixi,
Tu mihi da cives: & inania mœnia reple.
Intremuit, ramiſque ſonum ſine flamine motis
Alta dedit quercus. Pavido mihi membra timore
Horruerant, ſtabantque comæ. Tamen oſcula terræ,

The dead corps were not bury'd according to cuſtom, for the town gates could not admit the funerals by reaſon of their multitude. *They either lie unburied upon the ground, or are placed upon high piles,* but *without the* uſual *preſents* made to the dead. 609. *And now no reverence is* paid to any one, *and they fight for the piles, and are burnt in fires that belong to others. People are wanting to mourn for them: and the ſouls of boys and men, and of young and old men, ſtroll about unlamented. Nor is there room ſufficient for tombs, nor trees for fires,* i. e. of funeral piles. 614. *Struck with ſuch a ſtorm of miſery, I ſaid, O Jupiter, if ſtories do not falſely ſay that you came into the embraces of Ægina the daughter of Aſopus, and you are not aſhamed, great father, to be parent of me; either reſtore my people to me, or hide me too in the grave.* 619. *He gave a ſignal by lightning, and a lucky thunder. I accept the omen, and ſaid, I beg thoſe may be happy ſigns of your* gracious *intention. I take the omen which you give me, as a pledge* of your favour. *By chance there was hard-by an oak ſacred to Jupiter, of ſeed from Dodona; but a very thin one, with broad-ſpreading boughs.* 624. *Here we ſaw ſome ants,* thoſe *corn-gatherers, in a long train, carrying a huge load in their little mouths, and keeping their track in the wrinkled bark. Whilſt I admire their number, I ſaid, O my very good father, give me as many citizens, and fill my empty walls.* 629. *The tall oak trembled, and made a noiſe in its boughs, moved without any wind. My members quavered with frightful fear, and my hair ſtood an end. Yet I gave kiſſes to the earth,*

Ro-

Roboribuſque dedi: nec me ſperare fatebar;
Sperabam tamen: atque animo mea vota fovebam.
Nox ſubit, & curis exercita corpora ſomnus
Occupat. Ante oculos eadem mihi quercus adeſſe,
Et ramos totidem, totidemque animalia ramis
Ferre ſuis viſa eſt; parilique tremeſcere motu:
Graniferumque agmen ſubjectis ſpargere in arvis.
Creſcere quod ſubito, & majus majuſque videri,
Ac ſe tollere humo; rectoque adſiſtere trunco:
Et maciem numerumque pedum, nigrumque colorem
Ponere; & humanam membris inducere formam.
Somnus abit. Damno vigilans mea viſa; queror que
In Superis opis eſſe nihil. At in ædibus ingens
Murmur erat: voceſque hominum exaudire videbar,
Jam mihi deſuetas. Dum ſuſpicor has quoque ſomni,
Ecce venit Telamon properus: foribuſque recluſis,
Speque fideque, pater, dixit, majora videbis.
Egredere. Egredior: qualeſque in imagine ſomni
Viſus eram vidiſſe viros, ex ordine tales
Aſpicio agnoſcoque. Adeunt; regemque ſalutant.
Vota Jovi ſolvo, populiſque recentibus urbem
Partior, & vacuos priſcis cultoribus agros,
Myrmidonaſque voco; nec origine nomina fraudo.
Corpora vidiſti. Mores, quos ante gerebant,
Nunc quoque habent: parcumq; genus, patienſq; laborum,
Quæſitique tenax, & qui quæſita reſervent.

and to the oak. Nor did I confeſs that I had hopes. Yet I did hope, and encouraged my own wiſhes in my mind. Night comes on, and ſleep ſeizes my body wearied with anxiety. 635. *The ſame oak ſeemed to appear to me before my eyes, and to bear as many boughs, and as many animals in its boughs; and to tremble with the like motion, and to ſcatter the grain-bearing company upon the ground below. Which ſuddenly grew, and appeared greater and greater; and raiſed themſelves from the ground, and ſtood with their body upright, and laid aſide their leanneſs, and the number of their feet, and their black colour, and to take upon their limbs a human ſhape. My ſleep goes off. When awake, I blame my dream, and complain that there is no help for me in the Gods above.* 644. *But there was a buzzing noiſe in my houſe, and I ſeemed to hear the voices of men,* which had been *unuſual to me. Whilſt I ſuſpect theſe too* to be a part *of my dream, lo Telamon comes in haſte, and opening the door, Father, ſaid he, you will ſee things beyond* all *hope and belief. Come out. I go out; and I ſee and know ſuch men* ſtanding *in order, as I ſeemed to ſee in the viſion of my ſleep.* 651. *They came to me, and ſalute me as their king. I pay my vows to Jupiter, and divide the city among* this *new people, and the lands void of their former tillers, and call them Myrmidons; and do not rob their name of* the intimation of *their original.* 655. *You have ſeen their bodies. They have now too the ſame manners which they had before; and are a thrifty race, and pains-taking, and tenacious of what they get, and who lay up what they get.*

Hi

Hi te ad bella pares annis animiſque ſequentur:
Cum primum, qui te feliciter attulit, Eurus
(Eurus enim attulerat) fuerit mutatus in Auſtros.
XXVI. Talibus atque aliis longum ſermonibus illi
Implevere diem. Lucis pars ultima menſæ
Eſt data, nox ſomnis. Jubar aureus extulerat Sol:
Flabat adhuc Eurus; redituraque vela tenebat.
Ad Cephalum Pallante ſati, cui grandior ætas;
Ad regem Cephalus, ſimul & Pallante creati
Conveniunt. Sed adhuc regem ſopor altus habebat.
Excipit Æacides illos in limine Phocus:
Nam Telamon fraterque viros ad bella legebant.
Phocus in interius ſpatium pulchroſque receſſus
Cecropidas ducit. Cum queis ſimul ipſe reſedit,
Aſpicit Æoliden ignota ex arbore factum
Ferre manu jaculum, cujus fuit aurea cuſpis.
Pauca prius mediis ſermonibus ille locutus,
Sum nemorum ſtudioſus, ait, cædiſque ferinæ:
Qua tamen e ſilva teneas haſtile reciſum,
Jamdudum dubito: certe, ſi fraxinus eſſet,
Fulva colore foret; ſi cornus, nodus ineſſet.
Unde ſit ignoro: ſed non formoſius iſto
Viderunt oculi telum jaculabile noſtri.
Excipit Actæis e fratribus alter; & uſum
Majorem ſpecie mirabere, dixit, in iſto.
Conſequitur, quodcunque petit: fortunaque miſſum

Theſe will attend you to the war, equal in years and courage, as ſoon as the Eaſt wind, which brought you happily hither *(for an Eaſt-wind had brought him) ſhall be changed into the South-wind.*

XXVI. *All the day was ſpent in theſe and ſuch like diſcourſes; the evening in feaſting; and the night in ſleep. The golden ſun had now ſhed his beams,* when *the Eaſt wind ſtill blew, and detained the ſails that were to return.* 665. *The ſons of Pallas, who was of a great age, repair to Cephalus; Cephalus, and together* with him *the ſons of Pallas, to the king. But as yet a deep ſleep kept the king faſt.* 668. *Phocus, the ſon of Æacus, receives them at the threſhold,* i. e. the door. *For Telamon and his brother were levying men for the war. Phocus conducts the Cecropidæ into an inner room, and a handſome apartment; with whom as ſoon as he was ſat down, he obſerves the grandſon of Æolus,* Cephalus, *to have in his hand a dart made of a wood unknown* to him, *whoſe point was of gold.* 674. *And after he had ſaid a few things in common to them all;* turning to Cephalus, *I am, ſays he, a lover of the woods, and the ſlaughter of wild beaſts; yet from what wood you have cut the ſhaft of your dart, I am, after ſome time of conſideration, in doubt. Certainly, if it was wild aſh, it would be of a brown colour: if it was of dog-tree, there would be knots in it.* 679. *I know not of what tree it is: but my eyes have not ſeen a weapon, uſed for darting, more beautiful than that. One of the Athenian brothers replies; and ſaid, You will admire in that* dart *its uſefulneſs,* which is *greater than its beauty. It hits whatever it flies at; and fortune*

Non regit; & revolat nullo referente cruentum.
Tum vero juvenis Nereius omnia quærit:
Cur ſit, & unde datum; quis tanti muneris auctor.
Quæ petit, ille refert; ſed quæ narrare pudori eſt,
Qua tulerit mercede, ſilet: tactuſque dolore
Conjugis amiſſæ, lachrymis ita fatur obortis:
Hoc me, nate Dea, (quis poſſit credere?) telum
Flere facit, facietque diu; ſi vivere nobis
Fata diu dederint. Hoc me cum conjuge cara
Perdidit. Hoc utinam caruiſſem munere ſemper!
Procris erat (ſi forte magis pervenit ad aures
Orithyia tuas) raptæ ſoror Orithyiæ.
Si faciem moreſque velis conferre duarum:
Dignior ipſa rapi. Pater hanc mihi junxit Erechtheus:
Hanc mihi junxit Amor. Felix dicebar, eramque:
(Non ita Diis viſum eſt) ac nunc quoque forſitan eſſem.
Alter agebatur poſt pacta jugalia menſis;
Cum me cornigeris tendentem retia cervis
Vertice de ſummo ſemper florentis Hymetti
Lutea mane videt pulſis Aurora tenebris:
Invitumque rapit. Liceat mihi vera referre,
Pace Deæ; quod ſit roſeo ſpectabilis ore,
Quod teneat lucis, teneat confinia noctis,
Nectareis quod alatur aquis; ego Procrin amabam:
Pectore Procris erat, Procris mihi ſemper in ore.

does not guide it, when it is *thrown*; *and it flies back bloody, tho' no one throws it back again.* 685. *But then the Nereian youth enquires into all* particulars; as *why it was given, and from whence* it came; *who was the donor of ſo great a preſent.* *He*, Cephalus, *in reply tells him all he asks after; but, what he is aſhamed to tell, upon what account he got it, he ſays not: and being touched with ſorrow for the loſs of his wife, he thus ſpeaks, with tears burſting forth.* 690. *O thou ſon of a Goddeſs, this weapon (who would believe it?) makes me weep, and will long make me* do ſo, *if the fates ſhall grant me to live long: this ruined me, with my dear wife. I wiſh I had ever wanted this preſent!* 694. *Procris was (for poſſibly you have heard more concerning Orithyia) the ſiſter of Orithyia, that was carried away by violence. If you would compare their faces and manners, ſhe was more worthy to be carried away. Her father Erechtheus joined her to me; and Love joined her to me. I was called happy, and was* ſo; (but it *did not ſeem good to the Gods I ſhould be) or elſe I ſhould now be happy.* 700. *One month was paſt after the marriage compact*, or wedding; *when the ruddy Aurora, diſpelling the darkneſs in the morning, ſaw me ſetting nets for the horned ſtags, from the higheſt ſummit of the florid Hymettus; and forcibly carries me off againſt my will.* 704. *Let me relate* what is *true, with the good will of the Goddeſs; tho' ſhe be comely to look on with her roſy face, and tho' ſhe poſſeſs the confines of the light, and poſſeſs the confines of darkneſs; tho' ſhe be fed with the liquor of nectar*; yet *I loved Procris: Procris was always in my thoughts: Procris was ever in my mouth.*

Sacra

Sacra tori, coituſque novos, thalamoſque recentes,
Primaque deſerti referebam fœdera lecti.
Mota Dea eſt: &, Siſte tuas, ingrate, querelas;
Procrin habe, dixit. Quod ſi mea provida mens eſt;
Non habuiſſe voles. Meque illi irata remiſit.
Dum redeo, mecumque Deæ memorata retracto;
Eſſe metus cœpit, ne jura jugalia conjux
Non bene ſervaſſet. Facieſque ætaſque jubebant
Credere adulterium: prohibebant credere mores.
Sed tamen abſueram: ſed & hæc erat, unde redibam,
Criminis exemplum: ſed cuncta timemus amantes.
Quærere, quo doleam, ſtudeo; doniſque pudicam
Solicitare fidem. Favet huic Aurora timori:
Immutatque meam (videor ſenſiſſe) figuram.
Palladias ineo non cognoſcendus Athenas:
Ingrediorque domum. Culpa domus ipſa carebat;
Caſtaque ſigna dabat: dominoque erat anxia rapto.
Vix aditu per mille dolos ad Erechthida facto;
Ut vidi, obſtupui: meditataque pœne reliqui
Tentamenta fide: male me, quin vera faterer,
Continui; male quin, ut oportuit, oſcula ferrem.
Triſtis erat: ſed nulla tamen formoſior illa
Eſſe poteſt triſti; deſiderioque calebat
Conjugis abrepti. Tu collige, qualis in illa,
Phoce, decor fuerit; quam ſic dolor ipſe decebat.

709. *I alledged the ſacred laws of the* marriage *bed, and our late embraces, and new bed-chamber, and the firſt compacts of my forſaken bed. The Goddeſs was provoked; and ſaid, Ceaſe thy complaints, ungrateful man; take thy Procris. But if I can foreſee future events, thou wilt wiſh thou hadſt her not: and* ſo *ſhe ſent me back to her in a paſſion.* 714. *Whilſt I return, and revolve the ſayings of the Goddeſs with myſelf, a jealouſy begun to be* in me, *that my wife had not well obſerved the laws of wedlock. Both her face and age encouraged me to believe her* to be guilty of *gallantry*; but yet *her virtue forbad me to believe it. But however I had been abſent; but ſhe too, from whom I was come, was an inſtance of the crime: but we that are in love, fear all things.* 720. *I endeavour to diſcover what may give me* the moſt intenſe and laſting *anguiſh, and to ſolicit her chaſte faith by preſents. Aurora cheriſhes this fear, and changes my ſhape; I believe I was ſenſible of it. I enter Athens, which is under the protection of Pallas, not to be known* by any body; *and go into my houſe.* 724. *The houſe itſelf was without fault, and gave* ſtrong *indications of chaſtity; and was all in concern for the carrying off of its maſter. Having with much ado made my way to the daughter of Erechtheus by a thouſand wiles; as ſoon as I ſaw her, I was amazed, and well nigh quitted my projected trials of her fidelity. I but badly reſtrained myſelf from confeſſing the truth;* but *badly reſtrained myſelf from giving her kiſſes, as I ought.* 730. *She was ſad; but yet none can be more beautiful than ſhe,* tho' *ſad; and ſhe burnt with deſire of her huſband ravaged* from her. *Think, O Phocus, how beautiful ſhe muſt be, whom even ſorrow did ſo much become.*

Quid referam, quoties tentamina noſtra pudici
Repulerint mores? quoties, ego, dixerit, uni
Servor, ubicunque eſt: uni mea gaudia ſervo?
Cui non iſta fide ſatis experientia ſano
Magna foret; non ſum contentus; & in mea pugno
Vulnera; dum cenſus dare me pro nocte paciſcor.
Muneraque augendo tandem dubitare coegi.
Exclamo: male tectus ego en, male pactus adulter
Verus eram conjux: me, perfida, teſte teneris.
Illa nihil: tacito tantummodo victa pudore
Inſidioſa malo cum conjuge limina fugit:
Offenſaque mei genus omne peroſa virorum
Montibus errabat ſtudiis operata Dianæ.
Tum mihi deſerto violentior ignis ad oſſa
Pervenit: orabam veniam; peccaſſe fatebar.
Et potuiſſe datis ſimili ſuccumbere culpæ
Me quoque muneribus; ſi munera tanta darentur.
Hoc mihi confeſſo, læſum prius ulta pudorem,
Redditur, & dulces concorditer exigit annos.
Dat mihi præterea, tanquam ſe parva dediſſet
Dona, canem munus: quem cum ſua traderet illi
Cynthia, Currendo ſuperabit, dixerat, omnes.
Dat ſimul & jaculum; manibus quod (cernis) habemus.
XXVII. Muneris alterius quæ ſit fortuna, requiris?
Accipe. Mirandi novitate movebere facti.

734. *Why ſhould I tell you, how oft her chaſte manners repulſed all my attempts? How often, ſhe ſaid, I am reſerved for one, whereſoever he is; I keep my joys for one: for whom in his wits, would not this trial of her honeſty have been ſufficient?* But *I am not content; and ſtrive to wound myſelf; whilſt I promiſe her vaſt ſums for one night; and by increaſing the reward, I forced her at laſt to yield.* 741. *I cry out; Lo I your unluckily concealed, your unluckily contracting gallant was your real huſband; thou treacherous woman, thou art caught;* and *I a witneſs* of your treachery. *She* ſaid *nothing* in reply: *only overwhelmed with a ſilent ſhame, ſhe flies the enſnaring houſe, with her ill huſband; and from her offence at me, hating all the race of men, ſhe wandered about upon the mountains, employed in the exerciſes of Diana. Then a more violent fire,* that of love, *penetrated to my very bones, now that I was forſaken. I begged pardon, and confeſſed that I had done amiſs.* 749. *And that I too might have fallen into the like fault, by* the force of *a bribe,* eſpecially, *if ſo great an one had been offer'd me. Upon my confeſſing this, having thus revenged firſt her injured modeſty, ſhe is reſtored to me, and ſpends* many *pleaſant years harmoniouſly* with me. *She gives me beſides, as if ſhe had given me* but *a ſmall preſent in herſelf, a dog for a preſent; which when her miſtreſs, the Cynthian Goddeſs, delivered to her, ſhe ſaid, he will exceed all* dogs *in running. She gives her too at the ſame time a dart, which I have in my hand, you ſee.*

XXVII. *Do you aſk what the great advantage of the other preſent is?* Hear then. *You will be ſurprized at the novelty of the wonderful fact.*

Carmina Laides non intellecta priorum
Solverat ingeniis: & præcipitata jacebat
Immemor ambagum vates obſcura ſuarum.
Scilicet alma Themis non talia linquit inulta.
Protinus Aoniis immittitur altera Thebis
Peſtis; & exitio multi pecorumque ſuoque
Rurigenæ pavere feram. Vicina juventus
Venimus; & latos indagine cinximus agros.
Illa levi velox ſuperabat retia ſaltu:
Summaque tranſibat poſitarum lina plagarum.
Copula detrahitur canibus, quos illa ſequentes
Effugit, & volucri non ſecius alite ludit.
Poſcor & ipſe meum conſenſu Lælapa magno.
Muneris hoc nomen. Jamdudum vincula pugnat
Exuere ipſe ſibi, colloque morantia tendit.
Vix bene miſſus erat; nec jam poteramus, ubi eſſet,
Scire; pedum calidus veſtigia pulvis habebat.
Ipſe oculis ereptus erat. Non ocior illo
Haſta, nec excuſſæ contorto verbere glandes,
Nec Gortyniaco calamus levis exit ab arcu.
Collis apex medii ſubjectis imminet arvis:
Tollor eo, capioque novi ſpectacula curſus:
Qua modo deprendi, modo ſe ſubducere ab ipſo
Vulnere viſa fera eſt. Nec limite callida recto,
In ſpatiumque fugit; ſed decipit ora ſequentis:

The ſon of Laius had ſolved the myſterious verſes, or riddle, that had not been underſtood by the wit of others before him; and the dark ſongſter, tumbled headlong from the top of a rock, lay thoughtleſs of her riddles: but you muſt know the gracious Themis, i. e. Goddeſs of Juſtice, leaves not ſuch things unrevenged. Immediately another plague is ſent againſt the Aonian Thebes; and many countrymen fed the wild beaſt by the deſtruction of their cattle, and their own too. 765. We the neighbouring youth aſſemble, and encloſed the large field with toils. The nimble beaſt overtopped the nets with a light jump, and paſſed the uppermoſt cordage of the nets that were ſet. 769. The couples are taken off the dogs, who purſuing her, ſhe eſcaped them; and ſlips them no otherwiſe than a winged bird. I too am called upon eagerly by all to let looſe my dog Lælaps: this was the name of my wife's preſent to me. For ſome time he was ſtruggling to get free of his couples, and with his neck almoſt burſts them reſtraining him. 774. He was ſcarce well let looſe, and we could not now tell where he was. The warm duſt had the prints of his feet; but he was whiſked away from our eyes. A ſpear does not fly ſwifter than he did; nor bullets toſſed from a twiſted ſtrap, or ſling; nor the light arrow from a Gortynian, i. e. Cretian, bow. 779 The top of a hill in the middle of a plain overlooks the fields below. Thither I mount, and enjoy the ſight of a race perfectly new; wherein the beaſt one while ſeemed to be caught, another while to whip herſelf away from the wound deſigned her. And being cunning, ſhe does not fly in a direct courſe, and length-ways; but deceives the mouth of the dog purſuing her.

Et redit in gyrum, ne ſit ſuus impetus hoſti.
Imminet hic, ſequiturque parem: ſimiliſque tenenti
Non tenet, & vacuos exercet in aera morſus.
Ad jaculi vertebar opem: quod dextera librat
Dum mea; dum digitos amentis indere tento;
Lumina deflexi: revocataque rurſus eodem
Rettuleram, medio (mirum!) duo marmora campo
Aſpicio; fugere hoc, illud latrare putares.
Scilicet invictos ambo certamine curſus
Eſſe Deus voluit; ſi quis Deus adfuit illis.

XXVIII. Hactenus: & tacuit. Jaculo quod crimen in ipſo?
Phocus ait. Jaculi ſic crimina reddidit ille
Gaudia principium noſtri ſint, Phoce, doloris.
Illa prius referam. Juvat o meminiſſe beati
Temporis, Æacida, quo primos rite per annos
Conjuge eram felix; felix erat illa marito.
Mutua cura duos, & amor ſocialis habebat.
Nec Jovis illa meo thalamos præferret amori:
Nec me quæ caperet, non ſi Venus ipſa veniret,
Ulla erat. Æquales urebant pectora flammæ.
Sole fere radiis feriente cacumina primis,
Venatum in ſilvas juveniliter ire ſolebam:
Nec mecum famulos, nec equos, nec naribus acres
Ire canes, nec lina ſequi nodoſa ſinebam.

and returns into a ring, that the enemy may not have his full ſwing at her. 785. *He keeps cloſe to her, and purſues her, a match for him; and like as if he had caught her, yet does not catch her, and exerciſes his fruitleſs ſnaps upon the air. I was now applying to the help of my dart; which whilſt my right hand is heaving, whilſt I attempt to put my fingers into the ſtrap attached to it, I turned away my eyes; but calling them off again, direct them to their former object;* when *I behold (O ſtrange!) two marble ſtatues in the middle of the plain; one you would think was flying, and the other barking. It ſeems ſome God, if any God did attend them, had a mind they ſhould both be unconquered,* each by the other, *in* this *conteſt of a race.*

XXVIII. *Thus far* he went; *and then held his tongue.* But, *ſays Phocus, what fault is there in that dart?* Whereupon *he thus gave him the faults of the dart. Let joys be the beginning of my ſorrow. Phocus, I will firſt relate them. O it delights me to remember the happy time, O ſon of Æacus, when I was compleatly happy in my wife for the firſt years* after marriage, and *ſhe was happy in a huſband.* 800. *A mutual kindneſs* for each other, *and ſocial love poſſeſſed us both. Neither would ſhe have preferred the bed of Jupiter before my love; nor was there any ſhe that could have captivated me, no, if Venus herſelf had come. Equal flames fired the breaſts* of us both. 804. *The ſun ſtriking the tops of the mountains with his firſt,* or morning, *rays, I uſed commonly to go like other young fellows into the woods a hunting;* but *neither ſuffered my ſervants, nor horſes, nor my ſtaunch hounds to go with me, nor the knotty nets to attend me.*

Tutus eram jaculo. Sed cum ſatiata ferinæ
Dextera cædis erat; repetebam frigus, & umbras,
Et, quæ de gelidis halabat vallibus, auram.
Aura petebatur medio mihi lenis in æſtu:
Auram exſpectabam: requies erat illa labori.
Aura (recordor enim) venias, cantare ſolebam:
Meque juves, intreſque ſinus, gratiſſima, noſtros:
Utque facis, relevare velis, quibus urimur, æſtus.
Forſitan addiderim (ſic me mea fata trahebant)
Blanditias plures: &, tu mihi magna voluptas,
Dicere ſim ſolitus: tu me reficiſque foveſque:
Tu facis, ut ſilvas, ut amem loca ſola: meoque
Spiritus iſte tuus ſemper captatur ab ore.
Vocibus ambiguis deceptam præbuit aurem
Neſcio quis: nomenque auræ tam ſæpe vocatum
Eſſe putans Nymphæ, Nympham mihi credit amari.
Criminis extemplo ficti temerarius index
Procrin adit: linguaque refert audita ſuſurra.
Credula res amor eſt. Subito collapſa dolore,
Ut ſibi narratur, cecidit: longoque refecta
Tempore, ſe miſeram, ſe fati dixit iniqui:
Deque fide queſta eſt. Et crimine concita vano,
Quod nihil eſt, metuit; metuit ſine corpore nomen:
Et dolet infelix veluti de pellice vera.
Sæpe tamen dubitat; ſperatque miſerrima falli:
Indicioque fidem negat; &, niſi viderit ipſa,
Damnatura ſui non eſt delicta mariti.

I was ſafe in my dart. But when my right hand was ſatiated with the ſlaughter of wild beaſts, I betook myſelf to cool places, and the ſhade, and the air which breathed from the cold valleys. The gentle breeze was ſought by me in the midſt of the ſultry heat; I long'd for it; it was the greateſt refreſhment after my toil. Come air, I uſed to ſing (for I remember full well) *and help me; and enter, moſt agreeable creature, into my boſom: and as thou doſt, be willing to aſſwage, the heat, with which I am burnt. By chance I added (ſo my fate prompted me) many compliments; and thou art my great pleaſure, I uſed to ſay; thou refreſheſt and cheriſheſt me; thou makeſt me love the woods and lonely places; and that breath of thine is ever catched at by my mouth.* 821. *I know not who gave an ear to me, deceived by theſe ambiguous words; and thinking the name of air, ſo often called upon, to be* that of *a nymph, believes ſome nymph was beloved by me.* 824. *The raſh informer of a falſe crime goes to Procris, and with his tongue relates the whiſpers* which he had heard. *Love is a credulous thing. Dropping down, ſhe fell with ſudden ſorrow, as the thing is told her; and after a long time being fetch'd again* to herſelf, *ſhe ſaid, ſhe was miſerable, and a woman of hard fate; and complained of my breach of faith: and puſhed on by a groundleſs charge, fears what is nothing; fears a name without a body; and grieves, poor creature, as for a real rival.* 832. *Yet ſhe often doubts* of the matter, *and hopes, poor woman, ſhe is deceived; and denies credit to the information; and unleſs ſhe ſee* the thing *herſelf, ſhe will not paſs ſentence upon the faults of her huſband.*

Poſtera

Poſtera depulerant Auroræ lumina noctem :
Egredior : ſilvaſque peto : victorque per herbas,
Aura veni, dixi, noſtroque medere labori.
Et ſubito gemitus inter mea verba videbar
Neſcio quos audiſſe. Veni, tamen, optima, dixi.
Fronde levem rurſus ſtrepitum faciente caduca,
Sum ratus eſſe feram : telumque volatile miſi.
Procris erat : medioque tenens in pectore vulnus,
Hei mihi ! Conclamat. Vox eſt ubi cognita fidæ
Conjugis ; ad vocem præcps amenſque cucurri.
Semianimem, & ſparſas fœdantem ſanguine veſtes,
Et ſua (me miſerum !) de vulnere dona trahentem
Invenio ; corpuſque meo mihi carius ulnis
Sontibus attollo ; ſciſſaque a pectore veſte
Vulnera ſæva ligo ; conorque inhibere cruorem :
Neu me morte ſua ſceleratum deſerat, oro.
Viribus illa carens, & jam moribunda, coegit
Hæc ſe pauca loqui : per noſtri fœdera lecti,
Perque Deos ſupplex oro, ſuperoſque, meoſque ;
Per ſi quid merui de te bene ; perque manentem
Nunc quoq; cum pereo, cauſam mihi mortis, amorem ;
Ne thalamis Auram patiare innubere noſtris.
Dixit : & errorem tum denique nominis eſſe
Et ſenſi, & docui. Sed quid docuiſſe juvabat ?
Labitur ; & parvæ fugiunt cum ſanguine vires.
Dumque aliquid ſpectare poteſt, me ſpectat : & in me

835. *The light of the following morning had driven away the night ; when I ſally out, and go for the woods ; and being ſucceſsful in the fields, I ſaid, Come air, and relieve my pain : and ſuddenly I ſeemed to hear I know not what groans in the midſt of my words. Yet I ſaid again, Come, thou moſt delightful* creature. *Again the falling leaves making a ſlight noiſe, I took it* to be *a wild beaſt, and diſcharged my volatile weapon.* 842. *It was Procris : and covering her wound in the middle of her breaſt, ſhe cries out, Wo's me ! As ſoon as the voice of my faithful wife was heard, I ran in a hurry, and diſtracted at the cry. I find her half dead, and defiling her cloaths ſprinkled with blood, and drawing her own preſent, (Wo's me!) out of her wound. And I lift up her body, dearer to me than my own, with my guilty arms ; and tearing my cloaths from my boſom, I bind up her cruel wound, and endeavour to ſtop the blood, and beg that ſhe would not forſake me, a wicked wretch, by her death.* 851. *She wanting ſtrength, and now expiring, forced herſelf to ſpeak theſe few* words. *I humbly beſeech thee by the league of our bed, and by the Gods above, and my Gods, and if I have deſerved any thing well of thee, by that too, and by the cauſe of my death, my love, even now remaining, when I am periſhing* by it ; *do not let* the nymph *Air marry into my bedchamber.* Thus *ſhe ſpoke : and then at laſt I perceived there was a miſtake of the name, and convinc'd her of it. But what ſignified convincing her of it? She ſinks ; and her little ſtrength* that was left her, *flies with her blood.* 860. *Whilſt ſhe can look at any thing, ſhe looks at me, and*

Infelicem animam noſtroque exhalat in ore.
Sed vultu meliore mori ſecura videtur.
Flentibus hæc lachrymans heros memorabat; & ecce
Æacus ingreditur duplici cum prole, novoque
Milite; quem Cephalus cum fortibus accipit armis.

breathes out upon me, and in my mouth her unhappy life: but ſhe ſeems to die eaſy in her mind, and with a more pleaſing look. The hero weeping, related theſe things to them weeping; and lo Æacus enters with his two ſons, and new-raiſed ſoldiers; which Cephalus receives, furniſhed *with gallant arms.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER VIII.

JAM nitidum retegente diem, noctiſque fugante
Tempora Lucifero, cadit Eurus; & humida ſurgunt
Nubila. Dant placidi curſum redeuntibus Auſtri
Æacidis, Cephaloque; quibus feliciter acti
Ante expectatum portus tenuere petitos.
Interea Minos Lelegeia littora vaſtat:
Prætentatque ſui vires Mavortis in urbe
Alcathoe, quam Niſus habet; cui ſplendidus oſtro
Inter honoratos medio de vertice canos
Crinis inhærebat, magna fiducia regni.
Sexta reſurgebant orientis cornua Phœbes:
Et pendebat adhuc belli Fortuna; diuque
Inter utrumque volat dubiis Victoria pennis.
Regia turris erat vocalibus addita muris:
In quibus auratam proles Latonia fertur
Depoſuiſſe lyram: ſaxo ſonus ejus inhæſit.
Sæpe illuc ſolita eſt aſcendere filia Niſi:
Et petere exiguo reſonantia ſaxa lapillo;

AND now the morning-ſtar diſcloſing the bright day, and driving away the time of night, the Eaſt-wind falls, and the moiſt clouds ariſe. The gentle South-winds give a paſſage to the ſons of Æacus and Cephalus now *returning; with which being happily driven along, they arrived at the port* they were *bound for, before* it was *expected.* 6. *In the mean time, Minos lays waſte the Lelegeian coaſts; and he tries the ſtrength of his arms againſt the city Alcathoe,* i. e. beſieged it, *which Niſus has; amongſt whoſe honoured hoary hairs,* deſcending *from the middle of his crown, there ſtuck a lock conſpicuous by its red colour,* upon which *the good fortune of his kingdom did depend.* 11. *The ſixth horns of the riſing Phœbe grew again; and the fortune of war was ſtill in ſuſpence; and for a long time* the Goddeſs *Victoria hovers equally o'er both ſides, uncertain which to take. There was a ſtately tower added, with ſpeaking walls; upon which the ſon of Latona is ſaid to have laid his golden harp;* and *the ſound thereof ſtuck to the ſtones.* 17. *The daughter of Niſus uſed often to go up thither, and to ſtrike the reſounding ſtones with a little pebble.*

Tum

Tum cum pax eſſet. Bellum quoque ſæpe ſolebat
Spectare, eque illa rigidi certamina Martis.
Jamque mora belli procerum quoque nomina norat,
Armaque, equoſque, habituſque, Cydoneaſque pharetras.
Noverat ante alios faciem ducis Europæi;
Plus etiam, quam noſſe ſat eſt. Hac judice Minos,
Seu caput abdiderat criſtata caſſide pennis,
In galea formoſus erat: ſeu ſumpſerat auro
Fulgentem clypeum, clypeum ſumpſiſſe decebat.
Torſerat adductis haſtilia lenta lacertis;
Laudabat virgo junctam cum viribus artem.
Impoſito patulos calamo ſinuaverat arcus:
Sic Phœbum ſumptis jurabat ſtare ſagittis.
Cum vero faciem dempto nudaverat ære,
Purpureuſque albi ſtratis inſignia pictis
Terga premebat equi, ſpumantiaque ora regebat:
Vix ſua, vix ſanæ virgo Niſeia compos
Mentis erat. Felix jaculum, quod tangeret ille,
Quæque manu premeret, felicia fræna vocabat.
Impetus eſt illi, (liceat modo) ferre per agmen
Virgineos hoſtile gradus: eſt impetus illi,
Turribus e ſummis in Gnoſſia mittere corpus
Caſtra; vel æratas hoſti recludere portas:
Vel ſi quid Minos aliud velit. Utque ſedebat
Candida Dictæi ſpectans tentoria regis:
Læter, ait; doleamne geri lachrymabile bellum

in the time of peace. She uſed likewiſe often to view the fight, and the diſputes of hardy war, from that tower. 21. *And now, by the continuance of the war, ſhe had learnt the names of the great men, and their arms, horſes, and dreſſes; and the Cydonean quivers. Above others, ſhe knew the face of the European general,* i. e. Minos the ſon of Europa; *but barely to know him does not ſuffice. In her opinion, Minos, whether he had encloſed his head with a helmet creſted with feathers, was beautiful in a helmet: or had taken a ſhield ſhining with gold, the ſhield became him.* 28. *Or had whirled the javelin, by drawing his arms back, the young lady commended his art joined with ſtrength.* 30. *Or had drawn the long bow with an arrow upon it, ſhe ſwore that Phœbus ſtands in that poſture, when he lets fly his arrows. But when he had expoſed his face, by taking off his brazen helmet, and arrayed in ſcarlet, ſat upon the back of a white horſe finely ſet off with flowered houſing, and commanded his foaming mouth; the Niſæan virgin was no longer her own woman, no longer miſtreſs of a ſound mind.* 36. *She called the dart happy, which he touched; and the reins happy, which he held in his hand. She has a ſtrong deſire (if it were poſſible) to direct her virgin-ſteps through the enemy's army: ſhe has a ſtrong deſire to caſt herſelf from the top of the tower into the Gnoſſian camp, or to open the gates, made ſtrong with braſs, to the enemy; or, if Minos had a mind to any thing elſe,* to do it. 43. *And as ſhe ſat looking upon the white tents of the Dictæan,* i. e. Cretian, *king; ſhe ſays, It is* a matter *in doubt* with me, *whether I ſhould rejoice or*

In dubio eſt. Doleo quod Minos hoſtis amanti eſt.
Sed niſi bella forent, numquid mihi cognitus eſſet?
Me tamen accepta poterat deponere bellum
Obſide: me comitem, me pacis pignus habere.
Si, quæ te peperit, talis, pulcherrime rerum,
Qualis es ipſe, fuit: merito Deus arſit in illa.
O ego ter felix, ſi pennis lapſa per auras
Gnoſſiaci poſſem caſtris inſiſtere regis:
Faſſaque me, flammaſque meas, qua dote, rogarem,
Vellet emi! tantum patrias ne poſceret arces.
Nam pereant potius ſperata cubilia; quam ſim
Proditione potens. Quamvis ſæpe utile vinci
Victoris placidi fecit clementia multis.
Juſta gerit certe pro nato bella perempto:
In cauſaque valet, cauſamque tuentibus armis.
Ut puto, vincemur. Qui ſi manet exitus urbem:
Cur ſuus hæc illi reſerabit mœnia Mavors,
Et non noſter amor? melius ſine cæde, moraque,
Impenſaque ſui poterit ſuperare cruoris.
Quam metuo certe, nequis tua pectora, Minos,
Vulneret imprudens! quis enim tam durus, ut in te
Dirigere immitem, niſi neſcius, audeat haſtam?
Cœpta placent, & ſtat ſententia tradere mecum
Dotalem patriam: finemque imponere bello.
Verum velle parum eſt. Aditus cuſtodia ſervat:
Clauſtraque portarum genitor tenet. Hunc ego ſolum

grieve that this *diſmal war is* thus *carried on. I am ſorry, that Minos is an enemy to the perſon who loves him.* 46. *But unleſs there had been a war, would he have been known to me? Yet he might take me as a hoſtage, and drop the war; and have me for his companion, and a pledge of peace. If, O moſt beautiful of* all *creatures, ſhe who bore thee was ſuch as thou art, who could blame the God* Jupiter *for being enamour'd with her?* 51. *O thrice happy* ſhould *I* be, *if moving upon wings through the air, I could reſt in the camp of the Gnoſſian king; and owning myſelf, and my flame, could aſk him with what fortune he might be bought; provided only, he did not aſk my father's city. For let the bed I hope for go, rather than I be prevalent with him by treaſon.* 56. *Altho' the clemency of a gentle conqueror has made it uſeful to many to be conquered. He certainly carries on a juſt war for the killing of his ſon: and has the advantage of his cauſe, and his arms that defend his cauſe.* 60. *We ſhall be conquered, as I ſuppoſe. Which event, if it be reſerved for the city, why ſhall his arms open the walls to him, and not my love? He may better conquer without ſlaughter and delay, and the expence of his blood. How much do I fear indeed, Minos, leſt any one ſhould unwittingly wound thy breaſt? For who is ſo hard-hearted as to dare to direct his unmerciful ſpear at thee, unleſs he does not know thee?* 67. *This undertaking pleaſes me; and my reſolution is now fix'd to deliver up my country by way of fortune with myſelf, and to put an end to the war. But to be willing* only to do this, *will contribute but little* towards the affecting it. *A guard defends the avenues to the town; and my father keeps the keys of the gates. Him alone I*

In-

Infelix timeo: ſolus mea vota moratur.
Dii facerent, ſine patre forem! ſibi quiſque profecto
Fit Deus. Ignavis precibus Fortuna repugnat.
Altera jamdudum ſuccenſa cupidine tanto
Perdere gauderet, quodcunque obſtaret amori.
Et cur ulla foret me fortior? ire per ignes,
Per gladios auſim. Neque in hoc tamen ignibus ullis,
Aut gladiis opus eſt: opus eſt mihi crine paterno.
Illa mihi eſt auro pretioſior; illa beatam
Purpura me, votique mei factura potentem.
Talia dicenti, curarum maxima nutrix,
Nox intervenit; tenebriſque audacia crevit.
Prima quies aderat; qua curis feſſa diurnis
Pectora ſomnus habet. Thalamos taciturna paternos
Intrat: & (heu facinus!) fatali nata parentem
Crine ſuum ſpoliat: prædaque potita nefanda
Fert ſecum ſpolium ſceleris; progreſſaque porta
Per medios hoſtes (meritis fiducia tanta eſt)
Pervenit ad regem: quem ſic affata paventem:
Suaſit amor facinus. Proles ego regia Niſi
Scylla, tibi trado patrioſque meoſque Penates.
Præmia nulla peto, niſi te. Cape pignus amoris
Purpureum crinem. Nec me nunc tradere crinem,
Sed patrium tibi crede caput. Scelerataque dextra
Munera porrexit. Minos porrecta refugit.
Turbatuſque novi reſpondit imagine facti:

fear, unhappy wretch! he alone hinders my wiſhes. 71. *Would the Gods grant I might be without a father! Every one indeed is a God to himſelf, viz.* by being able to accompliſh his wiſh; *Fortune oppoſes idle prayers. Another* woman, *fired with ſo great a paſſion, would have been glad, long before this, to deſtroy whatſoever ſtood in the way of her love.* 76. *And why ſhould any one be braver than myſelf? I could dare to go through fires, and through armed hoſts. Yet in this caſe there is no occaſion* to expoſe myſelf *either to fire or ſwords: I want only my father's hair. That is more precious to me than gold: that red lock will make me happy, and miſtreſs of my wiſh.* 81. *As ſhe was ſaying theſe words, the night, the greateſt nurſe of cares, intervenes; and her boldneſs grew with the darkneſs. The firſt reſt is now come, wherein ſleep poſſeſſes the breaſts of men, weary with the cares of the day;* when *ſhe ſoftly enters her father's bed-chamber, and (O abominable!) the daughter robs her father of his fatal lock; and having got the wicked prize, ſhe carries the ſpoil of her wickedneſs along with her: and ſallying out at the gate, paſſes through the middle of the enemies (ſuch is her confidence in her merit) to the king; whom, ſurpriz'd, ſhe* thus *beſpoke: Love perſuaded me to this act.* 90. *I am the royal iſſue of Niſus, Scylla; I deliver to you my father's houſe, and my own. I aſk no reward, but yourſelf. Take this red lock* as *a pledge of my love: and do not think that I deliver you now a lock of hair* only, *but my father's head. And then ſhe held to him her wicked preſent in her right hand.* 95. *Minos refuſed what was held out to him: and being ſhocked with the thought of her unheard-of wickedneſs;* Dii

Dii te ſubmoveant, o noſtri infamia ſæcli,
Orbe ſuo: telluſque tibi pontuſque negentur.
Certe ego non patiar Jovis incunabula Creten,
Quæ meus eſt orbis, tantum contingere monſtrum
Dixit: &, ut leges captis juſtiſſimus auctor
Hoſtibus impoſuit, claſſis retinacula ſolvi
Juſſit; & æratas impelli remige puppes.
Scylla, freto poſtquam deductas nare carinas,
Nec præſtare ducem ſceleris ſibi præmia vidit;
Conſumptis precibus violentam tranſit in iram:
Intendenſque manus, paſſis furibunda capillis,
Quo fugis, exclamat, meritorum auctore relicta,
O patriæ prælate meæ, prælate parenti?
Quo fugis, immitis? cujus victoria noſtrum
Et ſcelus & meritum eſt. Nec te data munera, nec te
Noſter movit amor; nec quod ſpes omnis in unum
Te mea congeſta eſt? nam quo deſerta revertar?
In patriam? ſuperata jacet. Sed finge manere:
Proditione mea clauſa eſt mihi. Patris ad ora,
Quæ tibi donavi? Cives odere merentem:
Finitimi exemplum metuunt. Obſtruximus orbem
Terrarum nobis, ut Crete ſola pateret.
Hac quoque ſic prohibes? ſic nos, ingrate relinquis?
Non genitrix Europa tibi, ſed inhoſpita Syrtis,
Armeniæve tigres, Auſtrove agitata Charybdis.

May the Gods, ſaid he, baniſh thee out of their world, thou ſcandal of our age! Let earth and ſea be denied thee! 99. Be aſſur'd, I will not ſuffer ſo great a monſter to touch Crete, the birth-place of Jupiter; which is my kingdom: And having like a moſt juſt conqueror given conditions to the captive city, he ordered the hawſers of the fleet, i. e. thoſe which faſtened it to the ſhore, *to be looſed; and the ſhips, adorned with braſs, to be forced away with rowers.* 104. *After Scylla ſaw the ſhips drawn out ſwim in the ſea, and that the prince did not give her the expected reward of her wickedneſs; having ſpent all her intreaties, ſhe falls into a violent paſſion: and holding up her hands* like *one mad, with her hair ſpread about, ſhe cries out, Whither doſt thou fly, leaving the performer of ſuch eminent ſervices* for thee, *O thou preferred before my country, preferred before my father? whither doſt thou fly, thou unmerciful wretch? whoſe victory is my wickedneſs and merit.* 111. *Would neither the preſent given thee, nor my love move thee; nor that all my hopes were heaped upon thee alone? For whither ſhall I return,* now that I am *forſaken by thee? Into my country? It is ruined, by being conquered. But ſuppoſe it was ſafe; it is ſhut up againſt me by my treachery.* 115. Shall I return *to my father's face, which I gave thee? My citizens hate me,* well *deſerving it: the neighbours dread the example. I have ſhut up all nations of the world againſt me, that Crete alone might be open to* receive me. *And doſt thou thus prohibit my admittance there alſo? Doſt thou thus leave me, ungrateful man?* 120. *Europa was not thy mother, but the inhoſpitable Syrtis, or Armenian tygreſſes, and Charybdis, diſturbed by the South-wind.*

Nec

Nec Jove tu natus: nec mater imagine tauri
Ducta tua eſt. Generis falſa eſt ea fabula veſtri.
Et ferus, & captus nullius amore juvencæ,
Qui te progenuit, taurus fuit. Exige pœnas,
Niſe pater. Gaudete malis modo prodita noſtris
Mœnia: nam fateor, merui; & ſum digna perire.
Sed tamen ex illis aliquis, quos impia læſi,
Me perimat. Cur, qui viciſti crimine noſtro,
Inſequeris crimen? ſcelus hoc patriæque patrique
Officium tibi ſit. Te vere conjuge digna eſt,
Quæ torvum ligno decepit adultera taurum;
Diſſortemque utero fœtum tulit. Ecquid ad aures
Perveniunt mea dicta tuas? an inania venti
Verba ferunt; idemque tuas, ingrate, carinas?
Jam jam Paſiphaen non eſt mirabile taurum
Præpoſuiſſe tibi: tu plus feritatis habebas.
Me miſerum! properare juvat: divulſaque remis
Unda ſonat. Mecum ſimul ah mea terra recedit.
Nil agis, o fruſtra meritorum oblite meorum.
Inſequar invitum: puppimque amplexa recurvam
Per freta longa trahar. Vix dixerat; inſilit undas:
Conſequiturque rates, faciente Cupidine vires.
Gnoſſiacæque hæret comes invidioſa carinæ.
Quam pater ut videt (nam jam pendebat in auras
Et modo factus erat fulvis Halyætos alis)

Nor waſt thou born of Jupiter; nor was thy mother tempted by the beautiful *appearance of a bull. That ſtory of thy deſcent is falſe. He was both a cruel bull, and charmed by the love of no cow, who begot thee.* 125. *O my father Niſus, take vengeance of me. O thou city,* ſo *lately betrayed, rejoice at my misfortunes: for I have deſerved them, I confeſs; and am worthy to periſh. Yet let ſome of thoſe, whom I,* like *an impious wretch, have injured, deſtroy me. Why doſt thou, who conquered by my crime, revenge my crime? This,* which was *the heighth of villainy to my country, and my father, was a good office to thee.* 131. *She is truly worthy of thee for a huſband; who,* like *an adultreſs, deceived a grim bull in wood,* i. e. under the cover of a wooden cow, *and bore in her womb an infant of a ſhape different from the human. Do my words reach thy ears? Or do the winds bear away my fruitleſs words; and the ſame thy ſhips, ungrateful wretch?* 136. *Now, now, it is not to be wondered at, that Paſiphae preferred a bull before thee; thou hadſt more ſavageneſs. Woe's me! He is pleaſed to haſten* thus *away; and the waves, divided by the oars, roar. Ah! my country, together with myſelf, retire* as it were from him. 140. But *thou doſt nothing, O thou that haſt forgot my merits in vain. I will follow thee, in ſpite of thee; and graſping thy crooked ſtern, will be dragged through the long ſeas.* 142. *Scarce had ſhe ſaid* ſo; *when ſhe jumps into the waters, and follows the ſhips, Cupid,* or her love, *giving her ſtrength: and ſticks cloſe to Minos's ſhip, as a companion that might bring an odium upon him. Whom as ſoon as her father ſaw (for now he hung in the air, and was lately made* a bird, called *Halyætos, with brown wings)*

Ibat;

Ibat, ut hærentem roſtro laniaret adunco.
Illa metu puppim dimittit: at aura cadentem
Suſtinuiſſe levis, ne tangeret æquora viſa eſt.
Pluma fuit. Plumis in avem mutata vocatur
Ciris: & a tonſo eſt hoc nomen adempta capillo.
II. Vota Jovi Minos taurorum corpora centum
Solvit, ut egreſſus ratibus Curetida terram
Contigit: & ſpoliis decorata eſt regia fixis.
Creverat opprobrium generis: fœdumque patebat
Matris adulterium monſtri novitate biformis.
Deſtinat hunc Minos thalamis removere pudorem;
Multiplicique domo, cæciſque includere tectis.
Dædalus ingenio fabræ celeberrimus artis
Ponit opus: turbatque notas, & lumina flexum
Ducit in errorum variarum ambage viarum.
Non ſecus ac liquidus Phrygiis Mæandros in arvis
Ludit; ambiguo lapſu refluitque fluitque:
Occurrenſque ſibi venturas aſpicit undas:
Et nunc ad fontes, nunc in mare verſus apertum,
Incertas exercet aquas. Ita Dædalus implet
Innumeras errore vias: vixque ipſe reverti
Ad limen potuit: tanta eſt fallacia tecti.
Quo Poſtquam tauri geminam juveniſque figuram
Clauſit; & Actæo bis paſtum ſanguine monſtrum
Tertia ſors annis domuit repetita novenis;

he went to tear her to pieces, as ſhe ſtuck to the crooked roſtrum. 148. *She quits the ſtern through fear; but the light air ſeemed to ſupport her as ſhe* was *falling, that ſhe might not touch the ſea. It was feathers ſupported her. Being with the feathers changed into a bird, ſhe is called Ciris; and got this name from her cutting off* her father's *hair.*

II. *Minos paid,* as *a vow to Jupiter, the bodies of a hundred bulls, after, going out of his ſhips, he got upon the land of Crete: and his palace was decked with ſpoils fixed up* in it. *The diſgrace of his family was now grown up; and the lewd gallantry of the mother was notorious from the ſtrange ſhape of a two-formed monſter. Minos reſolves to remove this ſhame to his bedchamber, and to incloſe it in a habitation conſiſting of many parts, and a houſe without any apparent way of getting out.* 150. *Dædalus, a man very famous for his ſkill in architecture, builds it; and confounds all marks of diſtinction* in the ſeveral parts: *and leads the eyes into a winding wandering, by the intricacy of various paſſages therein; no otherwiſe than the liquid Mæander plays in the Phrygian fields, and flows backward and forward with an ambiguous courſe; and meeting himſelf, ſees his waters coming along; and exerciſes his uncertain waters* in running *one while towards the ſpring, another while towards the open ſea. Thus Dædalus fills innumerable ways with windings; and ſcarce could he himſelf return to the entrance: ſuch is the fallacy of the houſe.* 169. *In which after he had ſhut the double figure of a bull and a young fellow; and the third lot, repeated every nine years, ſubdued the monſter twice* before *fed with Athenian blood;*

Utque

Utque ope virginea nullis iterata priorum
Janua difficilis filo eſt inventa relicto;
Protinus Ægides, rapta Minoide, Dian
Vela dedit: comitemque ſuam crudelis in illo
Litore deſeruit. Deſertæ, & multa querenti,
Amplexus & opem Liber tulit. Utque perenni
Sidere clara foret, ſumptam de fronte coronam
Immiſit cœlo. Tenues volat illa per auras:
Dumque volat; gemmæ ſubitos vertuntur in ignes:
Conſiſtuntque loco, ſpecie remanente Coronæ:
Qui medius nixique genu eſt, anguemque tenentis.
III. Dædalus interea Creten longumque peroſus
Exilium, tactuſque ſoli natalis amore;
Clauſus erat pelago. Terras licet, inquit, & undas
Obſtruat: at cœlum certe patet. Ibimus illac.
Omnia poſſideat, non poſſidet aera Minos.
Dixit; & ignotas animum dimittit in artes:
Naturamque novat. Nam ponit in ordine pennas,
A minima cœptans, longam breviore ſequenti:
Ut clivo creviſſe putes. Sic ruſtica quondam
Fiſtula diſparibus paulatim ſurgit avenis.
Tum lino medias, & ceris alligat imas.
Atque ita compoſitas parvo curvamine flectit,
Ut veras imitentur aves. Puer Icarus una
Stabat: &, ignarus ſua ſe tractare pericla,

and when the difficult door, paſs'd by none of thoſe, who before had entered it, was found by the help of a young woman, with a thread winded, or gathered *up again, immediately the ſon of Ægeus,* Theſeus, *ſeizing the daughter of Minos, ſet ſail for Dia; and* like *a cruel* man, *deſerted her upon that ſhore.* 176. *To her deſerted, and complaining much, Bacchus gave embraces and aſſiſtance; and that ſhe might be made famous by a laſting ſtar, he placed in heaven a crown taken from her head.* 179. *It flies through the thin air; and whilſt it flies, the jewels thereof are ſuddenly turned into fires, and ſtand in their place, the ſhape of the crown remaining; which is in the middle betwixt that conſtellation, which reſts upon his knees, and that which holds the Snake.*

III. *In the mean time Dædalus growing weary of Crete, and his long exile* there, *and touch'd by the love of his native ſoil; was ſhut up there by the ſea. Let him,* Minos, *ſays he, block up land and ſea; but the air, however, is open. We will go that way. Let Minos poſſeſs all other things, he does not poſſeſs the air.* So *he ſaid; and now turns his thoughts upon arts 'till then unknown; and alters* the courſe of *nature. For he ranges feathers in order, beginning from the leaſt, the ſhorter following the long one; that you would think they grew on a hill.* 191. *Thus the rural pipe ſometimes riſes by degrees in unequal ſtraws. Then he binds the middlemoſt of them with thread, and the lowermoſt with wax; and after he had ſo put them together, he turns them by a little bend, that they may imitate real* wings *of birds.* 195. *The boy Icarus ſtood together with him; and being ignorant that he was handling* matter of *his own danger,*

Ore renidenti, modo quas vaga moverat aura,
Captabat plumas: flavam modo pollice ceram
Mollibat; luſuque ſuo mirabile patris
Impediebat opus. Poſtquam manus ultima cœptis
Impoſita eſt; geminas opifex libravit in alas
Ipſe ſuum corpus, motaque pependit in aura.
Inſtruit & natum: medioque ut limite curras,
Icare, ait, moneo; ne, ſi demiſſior ibis,
Unda gravet pennas; ſi celſior, ignis adurat.
Inter utrumque vola. Nec te ſpectare Booten,
Aut Helicen, jubeo, ſtrictumque Orionis enſem.
Me duce carpe viam. Pariter præcepta volandi
Tradit; & ignotas humeris accommodat alas.
Inter opus monituſque genæ maduere ſeniles:
Et patriæ tremuere manus. Dedit oſcula nato
Non iterum repetenda ſuo: penniſque levatus
Ante volat; comitique timet, velut ales, ab alto
Quæ teneram prolem produxit in aera nido.
Hortaturque ſequi; damnoſaſque erudit artes:
Et movet ipſe ſuas, & nati reſpicit alas.
Hos aliquis, tremula dum captat arundine piſces,
Aut paſtor baculo, ſtivave innixus arator,
Vidit; & obſtupuit: quique æthera carpere poſſent,
Credidit eſſe Deos. Et jam Junonia læva
Parte Samos fuerat, Deloſque Paroſque relictæ:
Dextra Lebynthos erat, fœcundaque melle Calymne.

with a ſmiling countenance, he ſometimes catched at the feathers, which the moving air toſſed about: another while he ſoftened the yellow wax with his thumb; and hinder'd the wonderful work of his father by his play. 200. *After the laſt hand was put to the work, the workman raiſed his own body upon his wings, and hung in the beaten air. He furniſhes his ſon too: and ſays, Icarus, I warn thee to proceed in the mid way; leſt if thou go'ſt low, the water ſhall clog thy wings; or if thou goeſt higher, the fire ſhould burn them.* 206. *Fly betwixt both. Nor do I bid thee look at Bootes or Helice, and the drawn ſword of Orion. Take your way after me, your guide. At the ſame time he delivers him rules of flying; and fits the wings,* at yet *unknown* to him, *to his ſhoulders.* 210. *The old man's cheeks were wet* with tears *in the midſt of this work, and his admonitions; and the father's hands trembled. He gave kiſſes to his ſon, never to be repeated again: and being raiſed upon his wings, flies before; and is concerned for his companion, as a bird, which has drawn her tender young from the high neſt into the air. And he encourages him to follow; and inſtructs him in the pernicious art: and both moves his own wings, and looks back upon* thoſe *of his ſon.* 217. *Some one, whilſt he is catching fiſh with his quavering rod, or a ſhepherd leaning upon his ſtaff, or a ploughman leaning upon a plough's tail; ſaw them, and was amazed; and believed them to be Gods who could* thus *make their way through the air. And now Juno's* iſland of *Samos, and Delos, and Paros, had been left on the left hand. On the right hand were Lebynthus, and Calymne, fruitful in honey.*

Cum

Cum puer audaci cœpit gaudere volatu;
Deſeruitque ducem: cœlique cupidine tactus
Altius egit iter. Rapidi vicinia Solis
Mollit odoratas pennarum vincula ceras.
Tabuerant ceræ: nudos quatit ille lacertos:
Remigioque carens non ullas percipit auras.
Oraque cærulea patrium clamantia nomen
Excipiuntur aqua: quæ nomen traxit ab illo.
At pater infelix, nec jam pater, Icare, dixit,
Icare, dixit, ubi es? qua te regione requiram,
Icare, dicebat? Pennas aſpexit in undis.
Devovitque ſuas artes; corpuſque ſepulchro
Condidit; & tellus a nomine dicta ſepulti.
Hunc miſeri tumulo ponentem corpora nati
Garrula ramoſa proſpexit ab ilice perdix:
Et plauſit pennis: teſtataque gaudia cantu eſt;
Unica tunc volucris; nec viſa prioribus annis;
Factaque nuper avis, longum tibi, Dædale, crimen.
Namque huic tradiderat, fatorum ignara, docendam
Progeniem germana ſuam, natalibus actis
Bis puerum ſenis, animi ad præcepta rapacis.
Ille etiam medio ſpinas in piſce notatas
Traxit in exemplum: ferroque incidit acuto
Perpetuos dentes; & ſerræ repperit uſum.
Primus & ex uno duo ferrea brachia nodo
Vinxit; ut, æquali ſpatio diſtantibus illis,
Altera pars ſtaret; pars altera duceret orbem.

When the boy begun to be fond of flying boldly; and forſook his guide; and touched with a deſire of reaching *heaven, ſteered his courſe higher.* 225. *The neighbourhood of the violent ſun, ſoftens the fragrant wax that faſtened his wings. The wax was melted: he ſhakes his naked arms; and wanting his wings, he feels no air: and calling out upon his father's name, he is received in the green water; which took its name from him.* 231. *But the unhappy father, and now no father, ſaid, Icarus, ſaid, Icarus, where art thou? In what region ſhall I ſeek thee, Icarus? ſaid he, when he beheld his wings in the waters; and curſed his art; and buried his body in a grave; and the country was called from the name of him* that was *buried* in it. 236. *A prattling partridge beheld him laying the body of his poor ſon in the tomb, from a branchy oak; and clapt her wings; and teſtified her joy by her chattering: a ſingle bird* of the kind *at that time, and that had never been ſeen in former years, and had lately been made a bird: a grievous reproof to thee, Dædalus.* 241. *For his ſiſter, ignorant of* the decrees of *the fates, had delivered her ſon to be inſtructed by him; a boy who had paſſed twice ſix birth days, of a mind greedy of inſtruction. He too took the back bones, obſerved in the middle of fiſhes, for an example; and cut continued teeth in a ſharp piece of iron; and ſo found out the uſe of the ſaw. He likewiſe firſt bound together two branches of iron from one knot, that they being of equal length, one part might ſtand ſtill,* whilſt *the other part deſcribed a circle,* i. e. he invented the inſtrument call'd the compaſſes.

Dædalus invidit; ſacraque ex arce Minervæ
Præcipitem mittit, lapſum mentitus. At illum,
Quæ favet ingeniis, excepit Pallas: avemque
Reddidit: & medio volavit in aere pennis.
Sed vigor ingenii quondam velocis in alas,
Inque pedes abiit; Nomen quod & ante remanſit.
Non tamen hæc alte volucris ſua corpora tollit,
Nec facit in ramis altoque cacumine nidos;
Propter humum volitat: ponitque in ſepibus ova;
Antiquique memor metuit ſublimia caſus.
  IV. Jamque fatigatum tellus Ætnea tenebat
Dædalon: & ſumptis pro ſupplice Cocalus armis
Mitis habebatur. Jam lamentabile Athenæ
Pendere deſierant Theſea laude tributum.
Templa coronantur: bellatricemque Minervam
Dum Jovi Diiſque vocant aliis: quos ſanguine voto,
Muneribuſque datis, & acerris thuris adorant.
Sparſerat Argolicas nomen vaga fama per urbes
Theſeos: & populi, quos dives Achaia cepit,
Hujus opem magnis imploravere periclis:
Hujus opem Calydon, quamvis Meleagron haberet,
Solicita ſupplex petiit prece. Cauſa petendi
Sus erat, infeſtæ famulus vindexque Dianæ.
Oenea namque ferunt, pleni ſucceſſibus anni,
Primitias frugum Cereri, ſua vina Lyæo,

250. *Dædalus envied him; and throws him headlong from the ſacred citadel of Minerva; lyingly pretending that he had* ſlipt and *fallen. But Pallas, who favours wits,* or ingenious men, *received him, and made him a bird; and he flew in the middle of the air upon his wings. But the vigour of his parts, formerly nimble, went into his wings and feet. His name remained what it was before too.* 256. *Yet this bird does not raiſe its body high; nor does it make its neſts in the boughs of high tops of trees; but flies nigh the ground, and lays its eggs in hedge bottoms; and being mindful of its old fall, dreads the upper regions.*

IV. *And now the Ætnean land,* Sicily, *had* received *Dædalus* heartily *tired: and Cocalus, taking up arms for his refuge, was reckoned a good-natured* prince for it. *Now Athens had ceaſed paying her lamentable tribute, by the good behaviour of Theſeus.* 264. *The temples are crowned; and they invite the warlike Minerva, with Jupiter, and the other Gods, to a* ſacred feaſt: *whom they adore, with the blood of victims vowed, and other preſents given them, and cenſers of frankincenſe. Wandering fame had ſpread the name of Theſeus through the Græcian cities; and the nations, which rich Achaia contained, implored his help in great dangers.* 270. And *Calydon* too, *tho' it had Meleager, humbly begged his help with earneſt prayers. A boar was the occaſion of aſking it, the ſervant and avenger of angry Diana's* cauſe. *For they tell you that Oeneus, upon the ſucceſs of a plentiful year, offered to Ceres the firſt-fruits of his grain, to Bacchus his wine,*

Palladios

Palladios flavæ latices libaſſe Minervæ.
Cœptus ab agricolis Superos pervenit ad omnes
Invidioſus honos: ſolas ſine thure relictas
Præteritæ ceſſaſſe ferunt Latoidos aras.
Tangit & ire Deam. At non impune feremus;
Quæque inhonoratæ, non & dicemur inultæ,
Inquit: & Oeneos ultorem ſpreta per agros
Miſit aprum: quanto majores herbida tauros
Non habet Epiros: ſed habent Sicula arva minores.
Sanguine & igne micant oculi, riget horrida cervix,
(Et ſetæ denſis ſimiles haſtilibus horrent)
Stantque velut vallum, velut alta haſtilia ſetæ.
Fervida cum rauco latos ſtridore per armos
Spuma fluit: dentes æquantur dentibus Indis.
Fulmen ab ore venit: frondes afflatibus ardent.
Is modo creſcenti ſegetes proculcat in herba:
Nec matura metit fleturi vota coloni.
Et Cererem in ſpicis intercipit. Area fruſtra,
Et fruſtra expectant promiſſas horrea meſſes.
Sternuntur gravidi longo cum palmite fœtus,
Baccaque cum ramis ſemper frondentis olivæ.
Sævit & in pecudes. Non has paſtorve caneſve,
Non armenta truces poſſunt defendere tauri.
Diffugiunt populi: nec ſe, niſi mœnibus urbis,
Eſſe putant tutos: donec Meleagros, & una
Lecta manus juvenum coiere cupidine laudis.

and the Palladian liquor, or oil, to the yellow haired Minerva. 276. *This invidious honour, begun by the huſbandmen, reached to all the* other *Gods*: but *they tell you, that the altars of Latona's daughter,* who was *paſſed over,* were *left alone without frankincenſe*; and ſo *ceaſed* at that time to be attended. *The Goddeſs is inrag'd. But, ſays ſhe, we will not tamely bear this; and we who are thus diſhonoured, will not be ſaid* to be *unrevenged.* 281. *And* as ſhe was thus *ſlighted, ſhe ſent an avenging boar thro' the lands of Oeneus, ſo large, as the fine grazing* country of *Epire has not bulls* that are *larger: nay, the fields of Sicily have leſs. His eyes ſhine with blood and fire; his rough neck is ſtiff, and briſtles ſtand up like thick pikes; warm froth runs down his broad ſhoulders with a hoarſe noiſe: his teeth are equal to Indian teeth,* or thoſe of elephants. *Thunder proceeds from his mouth, and the green leaves are burnt with the ſteam iſſuing from it.* 290. *He one while tramples down the corn in the blade, and mows down the wiſhes of the mournful huſbandman, before it is ripe; and intercepts the corn in the ears. The threſhing-floor in vain, the barns in vain wait the harveſts promiſed them. The heavy grapes, with long vine branches, are beat down; and the berries, with the boughs of the ever green olive.* 296. *He vents his fury too upon the cattle: not the ſhepherds or dogs, or grim bulls, are able to defend the herds. The people fly different ways; nor do they think themſelves ſafe, but within the walls of a city; 'till Meleager, and together* with him, *a choice body of young men drew together, from a deſire of praiſe.*

Tyndaridæ

Tyndaridæ gemini, ſpectatus cæſtibus alter,
Alter equo; primæque ratis molitor Iaſon,
Et cum Pirithoo felix concordia Theſeus,
Et duo Theſtiadæ proleſque Aphareia Lynceus,
Et velox Idas; & jam non fœmina Cæneus,
Leucippuſque ferox, jaculoſque inſignis Acaſtus,
Hippothooſque, Dryaſque, & cretus Amyntore Phœnix.
Actoridæque pares, & miſſus ab Elide Phyleus.
Nec Telamon aberat, magnique creator Achillis:
Cumque Pheretiadè & Hyanteo Iolao,
Impiger Eurition, & curſu invictus Echion,
Naryciuſque Lelex, Panopeuſque, Hyleuſque feroxque
Hippaſus, & primis etiam num Neſtor in armis.
Et quos Hippocoon antiquis miſit Amyclis;
Penelopeſque ſocer, cum Parhaſio Ancæo:
Ampycideſque ſagax, & adhuc a conjuge tutus
Oeclides, nemoriſque decus Tegeæa Lycæi.
Raſilis huic ſummam mordebat fibula veſtem;
Crinis erat ſimplex nodum collectus in unum:
Ex humero pendens reſonabat eburnea lævo
Telorum cuſtos: arcum quoque læva tenèbat.
Talis erat cultus: facies, quam dicere vere
Virgineam in puero, puerilem in virgine poſſes.
Hanc pariter vidit, pariter Calydonius heros
Optavit renuente Deo: flammaſque latentes
Hauſit, &, O felix, ſi quem dignabitur, inquit,
Iſta virum! nec plura ſinunt tempuſque pudorque

301. *The two Tyndaridæ, the one famous for managing the cæſtus, the other the horſe; and Jaſon the builder of the firſt ſhip, and Theſeus happy* in his *friendſhip with Pirithous, and the two ſons of Theſtius, and Lynceus the ſon of Aphareus, and the ſwift Idas; and Cæneus, now not a woman.* 306. *And the valiant Leucippus, and Acaſtus famous for the dart; and Hippothous, and Dryas, and Phœnix the ſon of Amyntor, and the two twin ſons of Actor, and Phyleus ſent from Elis. Nor was Telamon abſent, and the father of the great Achilles: and with the ſon of Pheres, and the Hyantian Iolaus, the active Eurytion, and Echyon invincible in the race; and the Narycian Lelex, and Panopeus, and bold Hyleus, and Hippaſus, and Neſtor now in his firſt arms, and thoſe whom Hippocoon ſent from old Amyclæ; and the father-in-law of Penelope, with the Parrhaſian Ancæus, and the ſagacious ſon of Ampycus, and the deſcendant of Oeclus, as yet ſafe from his wife; and the Tegeæan lady, the glory of the Lycæan wood.* 318. *A ſmooth claſp faſtened the top of her coat; her plain hair was gathered into one knot; and the ivory keeper of her weapons,* a quiver, *hanging from her left ſhoulder, rattled: her left hand too held a bow.* 322 *Such was her dreſs: and her face ſuch, as you might truly ſay, was that of a virgin in a boy, and that of a boy in a virgin. This at once the Calydonian hero ſaw; and at once wiſh'd for, whilſt a God refuſed him his wiſh: and he drew in a lurking flame and ſays, O happy* will he be, *if ſhe ſhall vouchſafe* to make *any one her huſband! nor do the time and modeſty ſuffer him to ſay more:*

Dicere

Dicere; majus opus magni certaminis urget.
Silva frequens trabibus, quam nulla ceciderat ætas,
Incipit a plano; devexaque proſpicit arva.
Quo poſtquam venere viri; pars retia tendunt:
Vincula pars adimunt canibus: pars preſſa ſequuntur
Signa pedum: cupiuntque ſuum reperire periclum.
Concava vallis erat: qu ſe demittere rivi
Aſſuerant pluvialis aquæ. Tenet ima lacunæ
Lenta ſalix, ulvæque leves, juncique paluſtres,
Viminaque, & longa parvæ ſub arundine cannæ.
Hinc aper excitus medios violentus in hoſtes
Fertur, ut excuſſis eliſi nubibus ignes.
Sternitur incurſu nemus: & propulſa fragorem
Silva dat. Exclamant juvenes: prætentaque forti
Tela tenent dextra, lato vibrantia ferro.
Ille ruit; ſpargitque canes, ut quiſque ruenti
Obſtat: & obliquo latrantes diſſipat ictu.
Cuſpis Echioneo primum contorta lacerto
Vana fuit: truncoque dedit leve vulnus acerno.
Proxima, ſi nimiis mittentis viribus uſa
Non foret, in tergo viſa eſt hæſura petito:
Longius it: auctor teli Pegaſæus Iaſon.
Phœbe, ait Ampycides, ſi te coluique, coloque,
Da mihi, quod petitur, certo contingere telo.
Qua potuit, precibus Deus annuit. Ictus ab illo,
Sed ſine vulnere aper; ferrum Diana volanti

a greater work of great conteſt now *engages him. A wood full of trees, which no age had cut, begins from a plain, and looks down upon the low fields.* 331. *Whither after the men were come, part ſet nets, part take the couples off the dogs; part follow cloſe the prints of the* boar's *feet, and deſire to find out their danger. There was a hollow valley, along which rivulets of rain-water uſed to throw themſelves. The bending willows cover the lower parts of the valley, as alſo the ſmooth ſedges and marſhy ruſhes, and oſiers, and ſmall reeds under long covers.* 338 *From hence the boar being rouſed, ruſhes violently into the midſt of his enemies, like lightning darting from the ſhaken clouds. The grove is laid level by his ruſhing forward, and the wood borne down, makes a craſhing noiſe.* 341. *The young men give a ſhout, and hold their weapons before them with ſtrong right hands, ſhaking with broad heads. He ruſhes on, and diſperſes the dogs, as any one of them oppoſes his courſe; and ſcatters them, barking at him, with ſide-way puſhes.* 345. *A ſpear* that was *firſt thrown by the arm of Echion, was to no purpoſe; and made a ſlight wound in the trunk of a maple tree. The next, if it had not had too much of the ſtrength of him that threw it, ſeemed likely to ſtick in the back it was aimed at;* but *it goes further: the maſter of the weapon was the Pagaſæan Jaſon.* 350. *Phœbus, ſays the ſon of Ampicus, if I have worſhipped, and do worſhip thee, grant me* the favour *to reach what is* now *aimed at, with a ſure weapon. The God conſented to his prayer, as far as he could. The boar was ſtruck by him, but without a wound; Diana took from the flying*

A bſtuler

Abſtulerat jaculo; lignum ſine acumine venit.
Ira feri mota eſt: nec fulmine lenius arſit:
Lux micat ex oculis, ſpiratque e pectore flamma.
Utque volat moles adducto concita nervo,
Cum petit aut muros, aut plenas milite turres;
In juvenes certo ſic impete vulnificus ſus
Fertur: & Eupalamon Pelagonaque dextra tuentes
Cornua proſternit. Socii rapuere jacentes.
At non letiferos effugit Enæſimus ictus
Hippocoonte ſatus. Trepidantem, & terga parantem
Vertere ſucciſo linquerunt poplite nervi.
Forſitan & Pylius citra Trojana periſſet
Tempora: ſed ſumpto poſita conamine ab haſta,
Arboris inſiluit, quæ ſtabat proxima, ramis:
Diſpexitque loco tutus, quem fugerat, hoſtem.
Dentibus ille ferox in querno ſtipite tritis
Imminet exitio, fidenſque recentibus armis
Othriadæ magni roſtro femur hauſit adunco.
At gemini, nondum cœleſtia ſidera fratres,
Ambo conſpicui nive candidioribus alba
Vectabantur equis: ambo vibrata per auras
Haſtarum tremulo quatiebant ſpicula motu.
Vulnera feciſſent; niſi ſetiger inter opacas
Nec jaculis iſſet nec equo loca pervia ſilvas.
Perſequitur Telamon, ſtudioque incautus eundi,
Pronus ab arborea cecidit radice retentus.

weapon its ſteel head; and the ſhaft came without a point. The rage of the beaſt was moved, and he was no leſs violently inflamed than the lightning. 356. *Light darts from his eyes, and flame breathes from his breaſt. And as a ſtone whirled by the drawing of a rope, when it flies either at walls, or towers full of ſoldiers, with the like ſteady force moves the murdering boar againſt the young men, and lays upon the ground Eupalamos, and Pelagon, who defended the right wing. Their companions took them up as they lay.* 362. *But Enæſimus, the ſon of Hippocoon, did not eſcape a mortal ſtroke. The nerves* that were *in his ham, pierced* by the boar, *failed him trembling, and preparing to turn his back. Perhaps too the Pylian* Neſtor *would have periſhed before the times* of the *Trojan* war: *but that taking an advantage from his ſpear ſet* on the ground, *he ſkipped upon the branches of a tree that ſtood near him; and being in that place ſecure, looked down upon the enemy which he had eſcaped.* 369. *He fiercely whetting his tuſks upon the bole of an oak, is ready for the deſtruction* of them; *and thruſting in his ſharpened weapons, he gored the thigh of the great Othryades with his crooked tuſks.* 372. *But the two brothers, not yet* made *celeſtial ſtars, rode both, diſtinguiſhable from the reſt, upon horſes whiter than white ſnow; and both of them ſhook the points of ſpears, quivering in the air with a trembling motion.* 376. *They would have made wounds in him, but that the briſtled beaſt enter'd the ſhady woods, places pervious to neither weapons, nor horſes. Telamon purſues him; and being heedleſs in the heat of his run,* was *ſtopt by the root of a tree,* and *fell flat on his face.*

Dum

Dum levat hunc Peleus; celerem Tegeæa ſagittam
Impoſuit nervo, ſinuatoque expulit arcu.
Fixa ſub aure feri ſummum deſtringit arundo
Corpus: & exiguo rubefecit ſanguine ſetas.
Nec tamen illa ſui ſucceſſu lætior ictus,
Quam Meleagros erat. Primus vidiſſe putatur;
Et primus ſociis viſum oſtendiſſe cruorem:
Et, Meritum, dixiſſe, feres virtutis honorem.
Erubuere viri: ſeque exhortantur; & addunt
Cum clamore animos: jaciuntque ſine ordine tela.
Turba nocet jactis: &, quos petit, impedit ictus.
Ecce furens contra ſua fata bipennifer Arcas,
Diſcite fœmineis quam tela virilia præſtent,
O juvenes, operique meo concedite, dixit!
Ipſa ſuis licet hunc Latonia protegat armis;
Hunc tamen invita perimet mea dextra Diana.
Talia magniloquo tumidus memoraverat ore:
Ancipitemque manu tollens utraque ſecurim
Inſtiterat digitis primos ſuſpenſus in artus.
Occupat audacem, quaque eſt via proxima leto,
Summa ferus geminos direxit in inguina dentes.
Concidit Ancæus: glomerataque ſanguine multo
Viſcera lapſa fluunt: madefactaque terra cruore eſt.
Ibat in adverſum proles Ixionis hoſtem
Pirithous, valida quatiens venabula dextra.
Cui procul Ægides, O me mihi charior, inquit,

380. *Whilſt Peleus lifts him up, the Tegeæan lady applies a ſwift arrow to the ſtring; and bending her bow, let it fly. The arrow fixt under the ear of the beaſt, razed the ſkin, and dyed red the briſtles about, with a little blood.* 384. *And yet ſhe was not more joyful at the ſucceſs of her ſtroke, than Meleagros* was. *He is thought firſt to have ſeen it, and firſt to have ſhewn the blood,* when *ſeen, to his companions; and to have ſaid, Thou ſhalt receive the deſerved honour of thy bravery. The men* all *bluſhed; and encourage one another; and raiſe their ſpirits with ſhouts; and diſcharge their weapons without any order.* 390. *The number is a hindrance to thoſe that were caſt, and hinders the ſtrokes they were deſigned for.* When *lo the Arcadian with his battle-axe, ruſhing upon his own deſtruction, ſaid, Learn how much the weapons of men excel thoſe of women, O young men, and give way to my performance. Tho' the daughter of Latona herſelf defend this* boar, *yet ſhall my right hand deſtroy him in ſpite of Diana.* 396. *Such* words as theſe *did the ſwelling mortal utter with his bragging mouth; and lifting up with both hands his double axe, he ſtood erect upon his tip toes. The beaſt ſeizes upon the bold* warrior, *and, where there is the neareſt way to death, directed his two tuſhes to the top of his groin.* 401. *Down fell Ancæus; and his bowels gathered in a round heap guſh out* at the wound *with much blood; and the earth was wet with his gore. The ſon of Ixion, Pirithous, was advancing directly againſt the enemy, ſhaking his hunting ſpear in his ſtrong right hand. To whom the ſon of Ægeus, at a diſtance ſays,* O *thou dearer to me than myſelf,*

Pars animæ conſiſte meæ; licet eminus eſſe
Fortibus: Ancæo nocuit temeraria virtus.
Dixit: & ærata torſit grave cuſpide cornum:
Quo bene librato, votique potente futuro,
Obſtitit eſculea frondoſus ab arbore ramus.
Miſit & Æſonides jaculum: quod caſus ab illo
Vertit in immeriti fatum latrantis, & inter
Ilia conjectum, tellure per ilia fixum eſt.
At manus Oenidæ variat: miſſiſque duabus,
Haſta prior terra, medio ſtetit altera tergo.
Nec mora: dum ſævit, dum corpora verſat in orbem;
Stridentemque novo ſpumam cum ſanguine fundit;
Vulneris auctor adeſt: hoſtemque irritat ad iram:
Splendidaque adverſos venabula condit in armos.
Gaudia teſtantur ſocii clamore ſecundo;
Victricemque petunt dextræ conjugere dextram:
Immanemque ferum multa tellure jacentem
Mirantes ſpectant: neque adhuc contingere tutum
Eſſe putant: ſed tela tamen ſua quiſque cruentant.
Ipſe pede impoſito caput exitiabile preſſit:
Atque ita, Sume mei ſpolium, Nonacria, juris,
Dixit: & in partem veniet mea gloria tecum.
Protinus exuvias rigidis horrentia ſetis
Terga dat, & magnis inſignia dentibus ora.
Illi lætitiæ eſt cum munere muneris auctor.
Invidere alii: totoque erat agmine murmur.

a part of my ſoul, ſtop: we may be brave at a diſtance: his raſh courage ruined Ancæus. Thus *he ſaid; and whirled his dog-tree ſpear, heavy with a brazen point; which having been well levelled, and likely to compaſs the* ſender's *wiſh, a thick bough from a beech-tree hindered.* 411. *The ſon of Æſon too diſcharged his lance, which* unlucky *chance turned from him to the deſtruction of an innocent barker; and running through his bowels, was ſtuck through his bowels in the earth. But the hand of the ſon of Oeneus has different ſucceſs; and of two* ſpears *diſcharged* by him, *the former ſpear ſtuck in the earth, and the other in the middle of the beaſt's back.* 416. *And without delay, whilſt he rages, whilſt he turns his body round, and pours out hiſſing froth with new blood; the giver of the wound comes up, and provokes the enemy to fury; and buries his ſhining ſpear in his oppoſite ſhoulders.* 420. *His companions teſtify their joy by a favouring ſhout, and deſire to join the victorious right hand with their right hands; and behold wondering the huge beaſt lying upon a large* ſpace of *ground, and do not think it as yet ſafe to touch him; but every one, however, tinges his weapon with his blood.* 425. *He Himſelf,* Meleagros, *preſſed down his pernicious head, with his foot ſet upon it; and then ſaid thus: Take, Nonacrian* lady, *the ſpoil at my diſpoſal; and thou ſhalt partake of my glory. And immediately he gives her the ſpoil, the ſkin thick ſet with ſtiff briſtles, and the head graced with huge tuſhes.* 430. *The giver of the preſent, with the preſent itſelf, is* matter of *joy to her. The reſt envied her; and there was a murmuring throughout the whole company.*

E

E quibus ingenti tendentes brachia voce,
Pone age, nec titulos intercipe fœmina noſtros,
Theſtiadæ clamant; neu te fiducia formæ
Decipiat: longeque tuo ſit captus amore
Auctor. Et huic adimunt munus, jus muneris illi.
Non tulit; & tumida frendens Mavortius ira,
Diſcite raptores alieni, dixit, honoris,
Facta minis quantum diſtent; hauſitque nefando
Pectora Plexippi, nil tale timentia, ferro.
Toxea, quid faciat, dubium, pariterque volentem
Ulſciſci fratrem, fraternaque fata timentem,
Haud patitur dubitare diu: calidumque priori
Cæde recalfecit conſorti ſanguine telum.
Dona Deum templis nato victore ferebat,
Cum videt extinctos fratres Althæa referri.
Quæ plangore dato, mœſtis ululatibus urbem
Implet: & auratis mutavit veſtibus atras.
At ſimul eſt auctor necis editus; excidit omnis
Luctus: & a lachrymis in pœnæ verſus amorem eſt.
Stipes erat: quem, cum partus enixa jaceret
Theſtias, in flammam triplices poſuere ſorores:
Staminaque impreſſo fatalia pollice nentes;
Tempora, dixerunt, eadem lignoque tibique,
O modo nate, damus. Quo poſtquam carmine dicto
Exceſſere Deæ; flagrantem mater ab igne

Of which the ſons of Theſtius, holding up their arms, with great noiſe cry out, Lay down the prize, and do not you, a woman, intercept our honours; and let not your confidence in your beauty deceive you; and let the donor, who *is ſeized with a paſſion for you, keep at a diſtance.* 436. *And they take from her the preſent, and from him the right of diſpoſing of it. The warlike* prince *could not brook it; and grinding his teeth through* exceſs of *rage, Learn, ſaid he, ye ravagers of another's honour, how much facts differ from threats: and with his outragious ſword he ſtabbed the breaſt of Plexippus, fearing no ſuch thing.* 441. *Neither does he ſuffer Toxeus,* who was *doubtful what to do, and at once deſirous to revenge his brother, and fearing his brother's fate, long to deliberate; but warmed again his weapon,* yet *warm with the late murder, in the brother's blood.* 445. *Althæa, upon her ſon's being victorious, was carrying her preſents to the temples of the Gods: when ſhe ſees her brothers brought off dead: who ſhrieking out, fills the city with diſmal howlings, and took black in exchange for her golden robes.* 449. *But as ſoon as the author of their death was made known to her, all her mourning dropped* at once, *and was turned from tears to a deſire of revenge. There was a billet which when the daughter of Theſtius lay in, after ſhe had brought forth her ſon, the three ſiſters,* the Furies, *threw into the fire; and ſpinning the fatal thread, with their thumbs preſſed upon it, they ſaid,* O thou but *lately born, we give the ſame time to the wood and thee.* 455. *After having utter'd this ditty, the Goddeſſes departed; the mother ſnatched the flaming brand from the fire,*

Eripuit torrem: ſparſitque liquentibus undis.
Ille diu fuerat penetralibus abditus imis:
Servatuſque tuos, juvenis, ſervaverat annos.
Protulit hunc genitrix, tædaſque in fragmina poni
Imperat: & poſitis inimicos admovet ignes.
Tum conata quater flammis imponere ramum,
Cœpta quater tenuit. Pugnant materque ſororque,
Et diverſa trahunt unum duo nomina pectus.
Sæpe metu ſceleris pallebant ora futuri:
Sæpe ſuum fervens oculis dabat ira ruborem.
Et modo neſcio quid ſimilis crudele minanti
Vultus erat; modo quem misereri credere poſſes.
Cumque ferus lachrymas animi ſiccaverat ardor;
Inveniebantur lachrymæ tamen. Utque carina,
Quam ventus, ventoque rapit contrarius æſtus,
Vim geminam ſentit, paretque incerta duobus;
Theſtias haud aliter dubiis affectibus errat,
Inque vices ponit, poſitamque reſuſcitat iram.
Incipit eſſe tamen melior germana parente:
Et conſanguineas ut ſanguine leniat umbras,
Impietate pia eſt: nam poſtquam peſtifer ignis
Convaluit, Rogus iſte cremet mea viſcera, dixit.
Utque manu dira lignum fatale tenebat;
Ante ſepulchrales infelix adſtitit aras
Pœnarumque Deæ triplices furialibus, inquit,
Eumenides, ſacris vultus advertite veſtros:

and ſprinkled it with liquid waters. It had been long conceal'd in an inner apartment; and being preſerved, O young man, had preſerved thy life. The mother now brought this billet forth, and orders a pile of *torches to be plac'd upon the broken pieces thereof, and ſets them thus plac'd on fire. Then attempting four times to lay the billet upon the flames, four times ſhe ſtopt her proceedings. The mother and the ſiſter ſtruggle hard* in her; *and two names draw her mind different ways. Her face was often pale with apprehenſions of her future wickedneſs: often* again *rage glowing in her eyes, gave her a red colour: and one while her countenance was like* to that of *one threatening I know not what cruel thing; another while that, which you would think was full of compaſſion: and when the heat of fierce paſſion had dried up her tears, yet tears were found ſtill* to flow. *And as a ſhip which the wind, and a tide contrary to the wind catches, feels a double force, and unſteadily obeys both; no otherwiſe does the daughter of Theſtius wander betwixt two affections, dubious* which to follow; *and in turn lays by her anger, and rouſes it again, when laid by. Yet the ſiſter begins to get the better of the mother, and that ſhe may appeaſe her brother's ghoſts by blood, ſhe is natural* to them, *by being unnatural* to her ſon. *For after the devouring fire prevailed, ſhe ſaid, Let that pile burn my bowels. And as ſhe held the fatal billet in her direful hand, ſhe ſtood, unhappy creature, before the ſepulchral altars, and ſays, O ye Eumenides, the three Goddeſſes of puniſhment, turn your faces upon this furious ſacrifice.*

Ulſciſcor

Ulſciſcor facioque nefas. Mors morte pianda eſt:
In ſcelus addendum ſcelus eſt, in funera funus.
Per coacervatos pereat domus impia luctus.
An felix Oeneus nato victore fruetur?
Theſtius orbus erit? Melius lugebitis ambo.
Vos modo fraterni manes, animæque recentes,
Officium ſentite meum: magnoque paratas
Accipite inferias, uteri mala pignora noſtri.
Hei mihi! Quo rapior? Fratres, ignoſcite matri.
Deficiunt ad cœpta manus. Meruiſſe fatemur
Illum, cur pereat: mortis mihi diſplicet auctor.
Ergo impune feret? vivuſque, & victor, & ipſo
Succeſſu tumidus regnum Calydonis habebit?
Vos cinis exiguus, gelidæque jacebitis umbræ?
Haud equidem patiar. Pereat ſceleratus: & ille
Spemque patris regnique trahat, patriæque ruinam.
Mens ubi materna eſt? ubi ſunt pia jura parentum?
Et, quos ſuſtinui, bis menſum quinque labores?
O utinam primis arſiſſes ignibus infans,
Idque ego paſſa forem: Vixiſti munere noſtro:
Nunc merito moriere tuo. Cape præmia facti:
Biſque datam, primum partu, mox ſtipite rapto,
Redde animam: vel me fraternis adde ſepulchris.
Et cupio, & nequeo. Quid agam? Modo vulnera fratrum
Ante oculos mihi ſunt, & tantæ cædis imago:

483. *I revenge and commit wickedneſs. Death is to be expiated by death; villainy is to be added to villainy, and a funeral to funerals.* 485. *Let this unnatural houſe periſh by accumulated calamities. Shall Oeneus, being happy, enjoy his victorious ſon? Shall Theſtius be deprived of his? You had better both mourn. Do you the ghoſts of my late brothers, and freſh ſouls regard my kind office* to you: *and receive this offering, provided* for you *at a great expence, the wicked pledge of my womb.* 491. *Wo's me! whither am I hurried? Brothers, pardon a mother. My hands fail me* in the execution *of my purpoſe. We confeſs that he has deſerved to die: but the author of his death does not pleaſe me. Shall he then go unpuniſhed? Shall he, alive and victorious, and elated with his ſucceſs, have the kingdom of Calydon? Shall you lie a little aſhes* only, *and cold ſhades?* 497. *I will not endure it indeed. Let the wicked villain periſh; and let him drag* along with him *the hopes of his father, and the ruin of his kingdom and country. Where then is a mother's affection? Where are the laws that require parental affection, and the pains of twice five months that I endured?* 501. *O that thou hadſt been burnt, when an infant, in that firſt fire! and that I had ſuffered it. Thou livedſt by my favour; thou ſhalt now die by thy own deſert. Take the reward of thy action; and give up again to me that life,* which was *twice given thee, firſt in thy birth, and ſoon after by ſnatching the billet* out of the fire; *or elſe put me too into my brother's grave.* 506. *I both deſire* to do it, *and cannot* do it. *What ſhall I do? One while the wounds of my brothers are before my eyes, and the repreſentation of ſo horrid a murder:*

Nunc

Nunc animum pietas, maternaque nomina frangunt:
Me miſeram! Male vincetis: ſed vincite, fratres,
Dummodo, quæ dedero vobis ſolatia, voſque
Ipſa ſequar, dixit: dextraque averſa trementi
Funereum torrem medios conjecit in ignes.
Aut dedit, aut viſus gemitus eſt ille dediſſe
Stipes: & invitis correptus ab ignibus arſit.
Inſcius atque abſens flamma Meleagros ab illa
Uritur: & cæcis torreri viſcera ſentit
Ignibus: at magnos ſuperat virtute dolores.
Quod tamen ignavo cadat, & ſine ſanguine leto,
Mœret: & Ancæi felicia vulnera dicit.
Grandævumque patrem, fratreſque, piaſque ſorores
Cum gemitu, ſociamque tori vocat ore ſupremo;
Forſitan & matrem. Creſcunt igniſque dolorque;
Langueſcuntque iterum; ſimul eſt extinctus uterque;
Inque leves abiit paulatim ſpiritus auras:
Alta jacet Calydon. Lugent juveneſque, ſeneſque:
Vulguſque, proceres que gemunt; ſciſſæque capillos
Planguntur matres Calydonides Eveninæ.
Pulvere canitiem genitor vultuſque ſeniles
Fœdat humi fuſus; ſpatioſumque increpat ævum.
Nam de matre manus, diri ſibi conſcia facti,
Exegit pœnas, acto per viſcera ferro.
Non mihi ſi centum Deus ora ſonantia linguis,
Ingeniumque capax, totumque Helicona dediſſet;

another while natural affection for a ſon, and the name of a mother break my reſolution. Wo's me! you will prevail to my ſorrow: but do prevail, brothers, ſaid ſhe, ſo long as I ſhall follow the conſolation which I ſhall give you, and you too. 511. *And loath* to do it, *with her trembling right hand ſhe threw the fatal billet into the middle of the fire; and the billet itſelf either gave, or ſeemed to give a groan; and being ſeized by the unwilling fire, was burnt.* 515. *Meleagros being ignorant and abſent, is burnt by that flame, and feels his bowels ſcorched with a hidden fire; but by his reſolution overcomes the mighty pains: but yet laments that he falls by an unactive death, and without blood: and ſays, the wounds of Ancæus were fortunate for him.* 520. *And he with a groan calls upon his aged father, and brothers, and affectionate ſiſters, and with his laſt mouth,* i. e. words, *the companion of his bed, and perhaps his mother. Both the fire and his pain increaſe, and again grow leſs* together, *and were both at an end together; and by degrees his breath went off into the light air.* 525. *Lofty Calydon now droops* her head. *Young men and old mourn; the commonalty and nobles groan* alike; *and the Calydonian Evenine mothers, tearing their hair, bewail him. His father lying along upon the ground, defiles his grey hairs, and his aged face with duſt; and rails at his long life. For her own hand, conſcious to itſelf of the direful fact, exacted puniſhment of the mother, thruſting a ſword through her bowels.* 532. *If* ſome *God had given me a hundred mouths to talk with, and the moſt inlarg'd imagination, and in ſhort, all Helicon,* i. e. a poetick talent in the higheſt perfection;

Triſtia

Triſtia perſequerer miſerarum dicta ſororum.
Immemores decoris liventia pectora tundunt:
Dumque manet corpus, corpus refoventque foventque:
Oſcula dant ipſi, poſito dant oſcula lecto.
Poſt cinerem, cineres hauſtos ad pectora verſant:
Affuſæque jacent tumulo: ſignataque ſaxo
Nomina complexæ, lachrymas in nomina fundunt.
Quas Parthaoniæ tandem Latonia clade
Exſatiata domus, præter Gorgenque nurumque
Nobilis Alcmenæ, natis in corpore pennis
Allevat; & longas per brachia porrigit alas:
Corneaque ora facit; verſaſque per aera mittit.
V. Interea Theſeus ſociati parte laboris
Functus, Erechtheas Tritonidos ibat ad arces.
Clauſit iter, fecitque moras Achelous eunti
Imbre tumens. Succede meis, ait, inclyte, tectis
Cecropida; nec te committe rapacibus undis.
Ferre trabes ſolidas, obliquaque volvere magno
Murmure ſaxa ſolent. Vidi contermina ripæ
Cum gregibus ſtabula alta trahi: nec fortibus illic
Profuit armentis, nec equis velocibus eſſe.
Multa quoque hic torrens nivibus de monte ſolutis
Corpora turbineo juvenilia vortice merſit.
Tutior eſt requies; ſolito dum flumina currant
Limite; dum tenues capiat ſuus alveus undas.

yet could not I relate the mournful expreſſions of his unhappy ſiſters. Who, *regardleſs of all decorum, beat their breaſts black and blue; and whilſt his body remains, they hug the body, and hug it again; give kiſſes to him, give kiſſes to the bed ſet amongſt them.* 538. *After* he was reduced to *aſhes, they take up the aſhes, and clap them to their breaſts; and lie ſpread about his tomb; and kiſſing his name cut out in the ſtone, pour their tears upon the name.* 541. *Whom at length the daughter of Latona, being now glutted with the miſery of the houſe of Parthaon, excepting* only *Gorge, and the daughter-in-law of the noble Alcmena; ſhe raiſes them up by feathers growing on their bodies, and ſtretches long wings over their arms; and makes their mouths horny; and ſends them,* thus *changed, through the air.*

V. *In the mean time Theſeus having performed his part in this joint labour, went for the Erechthean city of Minerva. But Achelous, ſwelling with rain, ſtopt his journey; and occaſioned him ſome delays* as he was *going. Come, ſays he, O famous Athenian, under my roof, and do not truſt thyſelf to the rapacious waters.* 551. *They are wont to bear away ſtrong beams, and to roll down ſtones lying acroſs them; with great roaring. I have ſeen high folds, joining upon my banks, ſwept away, together with the cattle: nor did it there avail the herds to be ſtout, nor the horſes to be ſwift.* 555. *This* river *too rolling along, with ſnows from the mountains diſſolved, has* often *ſunk the bodies of young men, by its violent whirlings. Reſt is ſafer* for you, *till the river runs within its uſual bounds; till their own channel receives again the clear waters.*

Annuit

Annuit Ægides: Utarque, Acheloe, domoque
Conſilioque tuo, reſpondit: & uſus utroque eſt.
Pumice multicavo, nec lævibus atria tophis
Structa ſubit. Molli tellus erat humida muſco.
Summa lacunabant alterno murice conchæ.
Jamque duas lucis partes Hyperione menſo,
Diſcubuere toris Theſeus comiteſque laborum:
Hac Ixionides, illa Trœzenius heros
Parte Lelex, raris jam ſparſus tempora canis:
Quoſque alios parili fuerat dignatus honore
Amnis Acarnanum, lætiſſimus hoſpite tanto.
Protinus appoſitas nudæ veſtigia Nymphæ
Inſtruxere epulis menſas: dapibuſque remotis
In gemma poſuere merum. Tum maximus heros
Æquora proſpiciens oculis ſubjecta, Quis, inquit,
Ille locus? digitoque oſtendit: &, Inſula nomen
Quod gerit illa, doce. Quanquam non una videtur.
Amnis ad hæc, Non eſt, inquit, quod cernimus, unum.
Quinque jacent terræ: ſpatii diſcrimine fallunt.
Quoque minus ſpretæ factum mirere Dianæ;
Naiades hæ fuerant: quæ, cum bis quinque juvencos
Mactaſſent ruriſque Deos ad ſacra vocaſſent;
Immemores noſtri feſtas duxere choreas.
Intumui: quantuſque feror, cum plurimus, unquam
Tantus eram: pariterque animis immanis & undis,
A ſilvis ſilvas, & ab arvis arva revelli;

The ſon of Ægeus agreed to it; and replied, I will uſe your houſe and advice, Achelous; and he did uſe both. 561. *He enters a palace built of the many-holed pumice ſtone, and the rugged ſand-ſtone. The floor was moiſt with ſoft moſs; ſhells interlarded with murices arched the roof. And now Hyperion,* or the ſun, *having meaſured out two parts of the light, Theſeus, and the companions of his labours, lay down upon beds: on one ſide the ſon of Ixion, and on the other the Trœzenian hero, Lelex, having his temples now covered with thin grey hairs: and ſome others whom the river of the Arcanians, very glad of ſo great a gueſt, had vouchſafed to treat with the like honour.* 570. *Immediately ſome nymphs, bare-foot, furniſhed the tables, that were ſet before them, with good cheer; and after the victuals were taken away, ſerved up wine in bowls adorned with jewels. Then the great hero viewing the ſeas that lay under his eyes, ſays, What place is that? and points to it with his finger: and tell me what name that iſland bears, tho' it does not ſeem* to be *one* only. 576. *The River to this ſays, it is not one thing which we ſee; five* ſeveral *countries lie there; they deceive us by their diſtance; and that you may the leſs wonder at the action of the deſpiſed Diana, theſe were Naiades; who having ſlain twice five bullocks, and invited the Gods of the country to a ſacrifice, kept a ſolemn ball unmindful of us.* 582. *I ſwelled* at this, *and was as great, as I ever run, when I am greateſt; and being monſtrous in rage and water together, I tore woods from woods; and fields from fields:*

Cumque

Cumque loco Nymphas, memores tum denique noſtri,
In freta provolvi. Fluctus noſterque mariſque
Continuam diduxit humum; parteſque reſolvit
In totidem, mediis quot cernis Echinadas undis.
VI. Ut tamen ipſe vides, procul, en procul una receſſit
Inſula grata mihi. Perimelen navita dicit.
Huic ego virgineum dilectæ nomen ademi.
Quod pater Hippodamas ægre tulit: inque profundum
Propulit e ſcopulo parituræ corpora natæ.
Excepi; nantemque ferens, O proxima terræ
Regna vagæ, dixi, ſortite, Tridentifer, undæ,
In quo deſinimus, quo ſacri currimus amnes,
Huc ades, atque audi placidus, Neptune, precantem.
Huic ego, quam porto, nocui. Si mitis, & æquus,
Si pater Hippodamas, aut ſi minus impius eſſet;
Debuit illius miſereri; ignoſcere nobis;
Affer opem: merſæque precor feritate paterna
Da, Neptune, locum: vel ſit locus ipſa licebit.
Hanc quoque complectar. Movit caput æquoreus rex:
Concuſſitque ſuis omnes aſſenſibus undas.
Extimuit Nymphe: nabat tamen. Ipſe natantis
Pectora tangebam trepido ſalientia motu:
Dumque ea contrecto, totum dureſcere ſenſi
Corpus; & inducta condi præcordia terra.
[Dum loquor; amplexa eſt artus nova terra natantes,
Et gravis increvit mutatis inſula membris.]

and, together *with the place, I tumbled the nymphs into the ſea; then at laſt mindful of me.* 586. *My waves, and thoſe of the ſea, divided the continued ground, and cut it into ſo many parts, as you ſee* iſlands, called *Echinades, in the middle of the water.*

VI. *But yet, as you ſee, one iſland agreeable to me, is withdrawn far off, lo far off* from the reſt: *the ſailors call it Perimele.* 591. *I took from this beloved* creature *the name of a maid; which her father Hippodamas took ill, and puſhed the body of his daughter, ready to bring forth, from a rock into the deep. I received her; and carrying her ſwimming, I ſaid, O thou Trident-bearer, who haſt got by lot the kingdom of the wandring water next to the earth, in whom we end, and to whom we ſacred rivers run; come hither, Neptune, and graciouſly hear my prayers. I have injured this lady, which I carry. If her father Hippodamas had been eaſy and reaſonable, or leſs unnatural, he ought to have pitied her, and forgiven me.* 601. *Bring help, and grant a place, Neptune, I beſeech thee,* to this poor creature, *thruſt into the waters, by the cruelty of her father; or let her be a place. I ſhall embrace that too. The God of the ſea moved his head, and ſhook all the waters with his aſſent.* 605. *The Nymph was afraid; but yet ſhe ſwam. I touched the breaſt of her, as ſhe ſwam, leaping with a tremulous motion: and whilſt I feel it, I perceived her whole body grow hard, and her midriff buried in earth drawn over it. [Whilſt I ſpeak, new earth incloſed her ſwimming limbs, and a heavy iſland grew upon her changed members.]*

VII. VIII. IX. Amnis ab his tacuit. Factum mirabile cunctos
Moverat. Irridet credentes: utque Deorum
Spretor erat, mentiſque ferox Ixione natus;
Ficta refers, nimiumque putas, Acheloe, potentes
Eſſe Deos, dixit; ſi dant adimuntque figuras.
Obſtupuere omnes: nec talia dicta probarunt:
Ante omneſque Lelex, animo maturus & ævo,
Sic ait, Immenſa eſt, finemque potentia cœli
Non habet: &, quicquid Superi voluere, peractum eſt.
Quoque minus dubites; tiliæ contermina quercus
Collibus eſt Phrygiis, modico circumdata muro.
Ipſe locum vidi: nam me Pelopeia Pittheus
Miſit in arva, ſuo quondam regnata parenti.
Haud procul hinc ſtagnum; tellus habitabilis olim;
Nunc celebres mergis fuliciſque paluſtribus undæ.
Jupiter huc, ſpecie mortali, cumque parente
Venit Atlantiades poſitis caducifer alis.
Mille domos adiere, locum requiemque petentes:
Mille domos clauſere feræ. Tamen una recepit,
Parva quidem, ſtipulis & canna tecta paluſtri;
Sed pia Baucis anus, parilique ætate Philemon
Illa ſunt annis juncti juvenilibus: illa
Conſenuere caſa: paupertatemque fatendo
Effecere levem, nec iniqua mente ferendam.

VII. VIII. & IX. *After theſe things* ſaid, *the River held his tongue. The wonderful action had moved them all. The ſon of Ixion laughs at them believing* this ſtory: *and as he was a deſpiſer of the Gods, and of a haughty mind, he ſaid, Achelous, you relate* meer *fictions, and think the Gods to be over-powerful,* i. e. more powerful than they are, *if they,* as you think, *give and take away from things their ſhape.* 616. *All* the company *were amazed* at this, *and did not approve of ſuch language: and above all Lelex, ripe in good ſenſe and age, ſays thus: The power of heaven,* i. e. the Gods in heaven, *is immenſe, and has no bounds; and whatſoever the Gods above will, is done.* 620. *And that you may the leſs doubt* of this, *there is upon the Phrygian hills an oak near to a teil-tree, encloſed by a low wall. I myſelf ſaw the place: for Pittheus ſent me into the lands of Pelops,* that were *formerly governed by his father,* Pelops. *Not far from hence is a ſtanding water, formerly habitable land, but now water, frequented by cormorants and coots, that haunt fens.* 626. *Jupiter came hither in the ſhape of a man, and together with his father, the grandſon of Atlas,* Mercury, *the bearer of the Caduceus, having laid aſide his wings. They went to a thouſand houſes, begging lodging and reſt. Locks ſhut a thouſand doors* againſt them. *Yet one admitted them; a ſmall one indeed, covered with ſtraw, and reeds that grow in moraſſes.* 631. *But a pious old woman,* named *Baucis, and* one *Philemon of the like age, were joined in their youthful years in that cottage; and in that they grew old together; and by owning made poverty eaſy, and to be born with no diſcontented mind.*

Nec

Nec refert, dominos illic, famuloſne requiras;
Tota domus, duo ſunt: iidem parentque jubentque.
Ergo ubi Cœlicolæ parvos tetigere penates;
Submiſſoque humiles intrarunt vertice poſtes;
Membra ſenex poſito juſſit relevare ſedili:
Quo ſuper injecit textum rude ſedula Baucis.
Inde foco tepidum cinerem dimovit & ignes
Suſcitat heſternos; foliiſque & cortice ſicco
Nutrit; & ad flammas anima producit anili:
Multifidaſque faces, ramaliaque arida tecto
Detulit, & minuit, parvoque admovit aheno:
Quodque ſuus conjux riguo collegerat horto,
Truncat olus foliis: furca levat ille bicorni
Sordida terga ſuis, nigro pendentia tigno;
Servatoque diu reſecat de tergore partem
Exiguam; ſectamque domat ferventibus undis.
Interea medias fallunt ſermonibus horas:
Sentirique moram prohibent. Erat alveus illic
Fragineus, curva clavo ſuſpenſus ab anſa.
Is tepidis impletur aquis; artuſque fovendos
Accipit. In medio torus eſt de mollibus ulvis
Impoſitus lecto, ſponda pedibuſque ſalignis:
Veſtibus hunc velant, quas non niſi tempore feſto
Sternere conſuerant; ſed & hæc viliſque vetuſque
Veſtis erat, lecto non indignanda ſaligno.
Accubuere Dei. Menſam ſuccincta tremenſque

635. *Nor does it ſignify to enquire for maſters, or ſervants there: the whole family are* but *two: the ſame both obey and command. Wherefore when* theſe *habitants of heaven reached* this *little houſe, and entered the low door with their heads bowing, the old man ſetting them a bench, bid them reſt their* wearied *limbs: upon which the careful Baucis threw a coarſe cloth; and then open'd the warm embers on the hearth; and ſtirs up the fire they had had the day before, and ſupplies it with leaves and dry bark, and kindles it into a flame with her aged breath; and brought out of the houſe faggots cleft into ſeveral parts, and dry ſticks; and breaks them, and puts them under a ſmall kettle.* 646. *And ſtrips ſome plants, which her huſband had gathered in a well-watered garden, of their leaves. He takes down a raſty chine of bacon that hung upon a black beam, with a two-grained fork, and cuts off a little part of the chine,* that had been *kept a long time, and boils it,* when cut, *in hot water.* 651. *In the mean time, they pleaſantly paſs away the hours 'till ſupper-time in chat; and ſuffer not that ſtay to appear tedious. There was a beachen trough, hung upon a peg by a crooked handle: that is filled with warm water, and receives their limbs to refreſh.* 655. *In the middle of the houſe is a heap of ſoft ſedges laid upon a bed, the bed-ſtead and feet being of withy. They cover this with clothes, which they had not been uſed to ſpread thereon, but upon ſome feſtival occaſion: but theſe too were mean and old, yet good enough for a withy bed-ſtead.* 660. *The Gods ſat down. The old woman with her clothes tucked about her, and trembling* with age, *ſets a table* before them.

Ponit anus. Menſæ erat pes tertius impar:
Teſta parem fecit. Quæ poſtquam ſubdita clivum
Suſtulit, æquatam mentæ terſere virentes.
Ponitur hic bicolor ſinceræ bacca Minervæ,
Conditaque in liquida corna autumnalia fæce,
Intubaque, & radix, & lactis maſſa coacti;
Ovaque, non acri leviter verſata favilla;
Omnia fictilibus. Poſt hæc cælatus eadem
Siſtitur argilla crater; fabricataque fago
Pocula quæ cava ſunt, flaventibus illita ceris.
Parva mora eſt; epulaſque foci miſere calentes:
Nec longæ rurſus referuntur vina ſenectæ;
Dantque locum menſis paulum ſeducta ſecundis.
Hic nux, hic miſta eſt rugoſis carica palmis,
Prunaque, & in patulis redolentia mala caniſtris,
Et de purpureis collectæ vitibus uvæ.
Candidus in medio favus eſt. Super omnia vultus
Acceſſere boni: nec iners pauperque voluntas.
Interea quoties hauſtum cratera repleri
Sponte ſua, per ſeque vident ſuccreſcere vina,
Attoniti novitate pavent, manibuſque ſupinis
Concipiunt Bauciſque preces timiduſque Philemon:
Et veniam dapibus, nulliſque paratibus orant.
Unicus anſer erat, minimæ cuſtodia villæ:
Quem Dis hoſpitibus domini mactare parabant:
Ille celer penna tardos ætate fatigat;

But the third foot of the table was unequal in length to the reſt: *a ſhell,* put under it, *made it equal. Which after upon being put under it, took off the elevation* on the *other ſide, green mint rubbed the levelled table. Upon it is ſet the double-coloured berries of the chaſte Minerva,* i. e. olives, *and wild cherries gathered in Autumn, preſerved in a liquid pickle: and ſuccory, and radiſhes, and a maſs of curded milk,* cheeſe, *and eggs that had been gently roaſted in warm embers: all theſe* were ſerved up *in earthen diſhes. After this, a fine cut bowl of the ſame clay is ſet* upon the board, *and cups made of beech-wood, of which the inſide was covered with yellow wax.* 671. *After a ſhort pauſe, the fire ſent up the warm victuals. The wine, of no great age, is now taken away; and being withdrawn a while, gives place to the ſecond courſe. Upon this* come *nuts, and dried figs with wrinkled dates, and plumbs, and fragrant apples in open baſkets, and grapes gathered from the purple vines: ſome white honey-comb is in the middle.* 677. But *above all,* there *were welcome looks, and no niggardly and poor ſpirit. In the mean time, as oft as Baucis and the fearful Philemon ſaw the bowl,* when *drunk off, filled again of itſelf, and the wine grow up* in the bowl *of itſelf; being ſtruck with the ſtrangeneſs* of the thing, *they are affrighted, and with hands held up make their prayers* to the two Gods; *and beg pardon for their entertainment, and poor proviſion. There was an only gooſe, the keeper of their little cottage, which the owners were going to kill for the Gods their gueſts. He being ſwift by* the help of *his wings, wearied them ſlow* by reaſon of their *age,*

Eluditque

Eluditque diu: tandemque eſt viſus ad ipſos
Confugiſſe Deos. Superi vetuere necari;
Dique ſumus; meritaſque luet vicinia pœnas
Impia, dixerunt. Vobis immunibus hujus
Eſſe mali dabitur: modo veſtra relinquite tecta;
Ac noſtros comitate gradus: & in ardua montis,
Ite ſimul. Parent ambo, baculiſque levati
Nituntur longo veſtigia ponere clivo.
Tantum aberant ſummo, quantum ſemel ire ſagitta
Miſſa poteſt: flexere oculos, & merſa palude
Cætera proſpiciunt: tantum ſua tecta manere.
Dumque ea mirantur; dum deflent fata ſuorum:
Illa vetus dominis etiam caſa parva duobus,
Vertitur in templum: furcas ſubiere columnæ:
Stramina flaveſcunt; adopertaque marmore tellus,
Cælatæque fores, aurataque tecta videntur.
Talia cum placido Saturnius edidit ore:
Dicite, juſte ſenex, & fœmina conjuge juſto
Digna, quid optetis. Cum Baucide pauca locutus,
Judicium Superis aperit commune Philemon:
Eſſe ſacerdotes, delubraque veſtra tueri
Poſcimus: & quoniam concordes egimus annos;
Auferet hora duos eadem: nec conjugis unquam
Buſta meæ videam; neu ſim tumulandus ab illa.
Vota fides ſequitur. Templi tutela fuere;
Donec vita data eſt. Annis ævoque ſoluti

and gives them the ſlip for a long time: and at laſt ſeemed to fly for refuge to the Gods themſelves. 688. *The Gods forbad him to be killed; and ſaid, We are Gods; and the impious neighbourhood ſhall ſuffer deſerved puniſhment. It ſhall be allowed you to be free from this calamity: only leave your houſe, and attend our ſteps; and go together to the high parts of the mountain.* 693. *They both obey; and ſupported by ſtaffs endeavour to lodge their feet upon the* top of the *long hill. They were now as far from the top as an arrow diſcharged can go at once: they turned their eyes, and ſee all the other parts ſunk in a moraſs, and their own houſe alone left. And whilſt they wonder at theſe things, whilſt they lament the fate of their countrymen, that old cottage of theirs,* too *little before for two owners, is turned into a temple. Pillars come into the place of forked ſtakes; the thatch grows yellow, and the earth is covered with marble; and the doors appear carved, and the roof of gold.* 703. *When the ſon of Saturn uttered ſuch words as theſe with his gentle mouth: Tell me, O juſt old man, and thou woman worthy of a juſt huſband, what you wiſh for. Philemon having talked a little with Baucis, declared their joint requeſt to the celeſtial Gods: We deſire to be your prieſts, and to take care of your temple: and ſince we have ſpent our years together in perfect harmony, let the ſame hour take us off both together; and let me not ever ſee the tomb of my wife; nor let me be to be buried by her.* 711. *A grant attends their wiſhes. They were the keepers of the temple, as long as they liv'd. And when quite enervated with years and age,*

Ante

Ante gradus ſacros cum ſtarent forte, locique
Narrarent caſus; frondere Philemona Baucis,
Baucida conſpexit ſenior frondere Philemon.
Jamque ſuper geminos creſcente cacumine vultus,
Mutua, dum licuit, reddebant dicta; valeque,
O conjux, dixere ſimul: ſimul abdita texit
Ora frutex. Oſtendit adhuc Tyaneius illic
Incola de gemino vicinos corpore truncos.
Hæc mihi non vani, (neque erat cur fallere vellent)
Narravere ſenes. Equidem pendentia vidi
Serta ſuper ramos: ponenſque recentia dixi,
Cura pii Dis ſunt, &, qui coluere, coluntur.
X. Deſierat; cunctoſque & res & moverat auctor:
Theſea præcipue: quem facta audire volentem
Mira Deum, nixus cubito Calydonius amnis
Talibus alloquitur: Sunt, o fortiſſime, quorum
Forma ſemel mota eſt, & in hoc renovamine manſit.
Sunt, quibus in plures jus eſt tranſire figuras;
Ut tibi, complexi terram maris incola, Proteu.
Nam modo te juvenem, modo te videre leonem.
Nunc violentus aper; nunc, quem tetigiſſe timerent,
Anguis eras: modo te faciebant cornua taurum.
Sæpe lapis poteras, arbor quoque ſæpe videri.
Interdum, faciem liquidarum imitatus aquarum,
Flumen eras: interdum undis contrarius ignis.

they were ſtanding by chance before the ſacred ſteps of the temple, *and relating what had happened to the place; Baucis ſaw Philemon put out green ſprigs, and old Philemon ſaw Baucis* too *put out green ſprigs.* 716. *And now the tops of their heads growing up above both their two faces, they exchange words mutually as long as they could; and ſaid both together, Farewel ſpouſe; and the branches covered their concealed faces together. The inhabitants of Tyana ſtill ſhew their neighbouring trees* made *of their two bodies.* 721. *Old men,* that were *no lyars (neither was there any* reaſon, *why they ſhould deſire to deceive me) told me theſe things.* And *indeed I ſaw garlands hanging upon the boughs; and putting up ſome freſh ones* myſelf, *I ſaid, the pious are* matter *of care to the Gods; and they who worſhipped* the Gods *are* now *worſhipped* themſelves.

X. *He had now done: and the thing, and the relator* of it, *had moved the company, eſpecially Theſeus: whom, being deſirous to hear the wonderful actions of the* Gods, *the Calydonian river, reſting upon his elbow, thus beſpeaks. There are, moſt gallant ſir,* ſome things, *whoſe form has been once changed, and continued under that change. There are* others, *which have the privilege of paſſing into ſeveral ſhapes; as thou, Proteus, an inhabitant of the ſea that encompaſſes the earth.* 732 *For* people *have ſeen thee one while a young man, and another a lion; now thou waſt a furious boar, now a ſnake, which* men *were afraid to touch: another while horns made thee a bull: thou mighteſt often be ſeen a ſtone, often too a tree: ſometimes imitating the appearance of liquid waters, thou waſt a river; ſometimes fire, contrary to water,*

XI. Nec

XI. Nec minus Autolyci conjux Eriſicthone nata
Juris habet. Pater hujus erat, qui numina Divum
Spernerat, & nullos aris adoleret honores.
Ille etiam Cereale nemus violaſſe ſecuri
Dicitur, & lucos ferro temeraſſe vetuſtos.
Stabat in his ingens annoſo robore quercus;
Una nemus: vittæ mediam, memoreſque tabellæ,
Sertaque cingebant voti argumenta potentis.
Sæpe ſub hac Dryades feſtas duxere choreas:
Sæpe etiam, manibus nexis ex ordine, trunci
Circumiere modum: menſuraque roboris ulnas
Quinque ter implebat. Nec non & cætera tanto
Silva ſub hac, ſilva quanto jacet herba ſub omni.
Non tamen idcirco ferrum Triopeius illa
Abſtinuit; famuloſque jubet ſuccedere ſacrum
Robur; & ut juſſos cunctari vidit, ab uno
Edidit hæc rapta ſceleratus verba ſecuri:
Non dilecta Deæ ſolum, ſed & ipſa licebit
Sit Dea, jam tanget frondente cacumine terram.
Dixit: &, obliquos dum telum librat in ictus,
Contremuit, gemitumque dedit Deoia quercus:
Et pariter frondes, pariter palleſcere glandes
Cœpere; ac longi ſudore madeſcere rami.
Cujus ut in trunco fecit manus impia vulnus;
Haud aliter fluxit diſcuſſa cortice ſanguis;
Quam ſolet, ante aras ingens ubi victima taurus

XI. *Nor has the wife of Autolychus, the daughter of Ereſicthon, leſs privilege. Her father was one who deſpiſed the majeſty of the Gods, and burnt no honours,* i. e. ſacrifices, *upon their altars.* 741. *He is likewiſe ſaid to have profaned with an axe a grove of Ceres, and to have wickedly abuſed her ancient woods. There ſtood in them a huge oak, with an aged body;* itſelf *alone a wood: ribbons, and monumental tables, and garlands, arguments of people's having obtained their wiſhes,* or prayers, *encompaſſed the middle of it. The Dryades often led up their merry dances under this* tree. *Often too, with their hands joined in order, they went round the compaſs of the body; and the meaſure of the oak made up three times five ells. And the reſt of the wood too lies as much under this oak, as the graſs lies under all the* reſt of the *wood.* 751. *Yet the ſon of Triopa did not therefore keep his axe from it, and orders his ſervants to cut down the ſacred oak; and when he ſaw them demur upon their being commanded, the wicked villain ſnatching a hatchet from one* of them, *uttered theſe words.* 755. *Tho' it was not only beloved by a Goddeſs, but a Goddeſs itſelf, it ſhall now touch the ground with its buſhy top.* So *he ſaid: and whilſt he heaves his weapon to* fetch *ſide-ſtrokes, the Deoian oak trembled, and gave a groan; and at once the green leaves, at once the acorns begun to grow pale, and the long boughs to be wet with ſweat.* 761. *In the trunk of which, as ſoon as his wicked hand had made an inſicion, the blood flowed, upon ſeparating the bark, no otherwiſe than when a large victim of a bull falls before the altars.*

Concidit, abrupta cruor e cervice profuſus.
Obſtupuere omnes: aliquiſque ex omnibus audet
Deterrere nefas, ſævamque inhibere bipennim.
Aſpicit hunc, Mentiſque piæ cape præmia dixit
Theſſalus: inque virum convertit ab arbore ferrum:
Detruncatque caput; repetitaque robora cædit.
Editus e medio ſonus eſt cum robore talis:
Nympha ſub hoc ego ſum Cereri gratiſſima ligno:
Quæ tibi factorum pœnas inſtare tuorum
Vaticinor, moriens noſtri ſolatia leti.
Perſequitur ſcelus ille ſuum: labefactaque tandem
Ictibus innumeris, adductaque funibus arbor
Corruit, & multam proſtravit pondere ſilvam.
Attonitæ Dryades damno nemoriſque ſuoque,
Omnes germanæ, Cererem cum veſtibus atris
Mœrentes adeunt? pœnamque Ereſicthonis orant.
Annuit his; capitiſque ſui pulcherrima motu
Concuſſit gravidis oneratos meſſibus agros:
Moliturque genus pœnæ miſerabile, ſi non
Ille ſuis eſſet nulli miſerabilis actis,
Peſtifera lacerare Fame. Quæ quatenus ipſi
Non adeunda Deæ, (neq; enim Ceremq; Famemq;
Fata coire ſinunt) montani numinis unam
Talibus agreſtem compellat Oreada dictis:
Eſt locus extremis Scythiæ glacialis in oris,
Triſte ſolum, ſterilis, ſine fruge, ſine arbore, tellus;
Frigus iners illic habitant, Pallorque, Tremorque,

the blood uſes to pour out from his cut neck. 765. *They were all amazed; and ſome one among them ventures to diſcourage his wicked deſign, and to ſtop the cruel axe. The Theſſalian,* i. e. Ereſicthon, *looks at him, and ſaid, Take the reward of the pious intention; and turns the axe from the tree upon the fellow, and cuts off his head; and then hews the oak again.* 770. *When the following words were uttered from the middle of the oak: I am a Nymph under this wood, moſt agreeable to Ceres; who, now I am dying, foretel thee, that the puniſhment of thy actions approaches, for the comfort of my death. He purſues his wicked purpoſe; and at laſt the tree being battered with innumerable ſtrokes, and drawn with ropes, tumbles down, and laid flat a great part of the wood with its weight. All her ſiſters the Dryades, being ſhock'd at the loſs of the grove, and their own, wait upon Ceres, mourning in black cloths; and beg for the puniſhment of Ereſicthon.* 780. *She agreed to them: and the moſt beautiful Goddeſs, with the nodding of her head, ſhook the fields loaded with heavy crops; and contrives a lamentable kind of puniſhment, if he was not for his actions to be lamented by none;* which was *to tear,* or torment, *him with plaguy Hunger. Which ſince ſhe was not to be approached by the Goddeſs (for the Fates do not allow Ceres and Hunger to meet together) ſhe ſpeaks to the ruſtic Oreas, one of the Deities of the mountains, in ſuch words* as theſe. 788. *There is an icy quarter in the extreme parts of Scythia, a diſmal ſoil, a barren land, without corn, without trees; dull Cold, and Paleneſs, and Shivering, and greedy Hunger dwell there:*

Et

Et jejuna Fames: ea ſe in præcordia condat
Sacrilegi ſcelerata jube. Nec copia rerum
Vincat eam; ſuperetque meas certamine vires.
Neve viæ ſpatium te terreat; accipe currus:
Accipe, quos frænis alte moderere, dracones.
Et dedit. Illa dato ſubvecta per aera curru
Devenit in Scythiam: rigidique cacumine montis
(Caucaſon appellant) ſerpentum colla levavit:
Quæſitamque Famem lapidoſo vidit in agro,
Unguibus & raras vellentem dentibus herbas.
Hirtus erat crinis; cava lumina: pallor in ore:
Labra incana ſitu: ſcabræ rubigine fauces:
Dura cutis, per quam ſpectari viſcera poſſent:
Oſſa ſub incurvis exſtabant arida lumbis:
Ventris erat pro ventre locus. Pendere putares
Pectus, & a ſpinæ tantummodo crate teneri.
Auxerat articulos macies, genuumque rigebat
Orbis, & immodica prodibant tubera talo.
Hanc procul ut vidit, (neque enim eſt accedere juxta
Auſa) refert mandata Deæ; paulumque morata,
Quanquam aberat longe, quanquam modo venerat illuc,
Viſa tamen ſenſiſſe Famem; retroque dracones
Egit in Hæmoniam verſis ſublimis habenis.
Dicta Fames Cereris (quamvis contraria ſemper,
Illius eſt operi) peragit; perque aera vento
Ad juſſam delata domum eſt: & protinus intrat

order this laſt *to lodge herſelf in the breaſt of the ſacrilegious villain* Eriſicthon. 792. *Let no plenty of victuals ever overcome her; and let her be ſuperior to me in the conteſt. And that the length of the way may not diſcourage you, take my chariot, take the dragons, which you may guide up aloft by the bridle: and ſhe gave them her.* 796. *She riding thro' the air in the chariot* that was *given her, arrives in Scythia; and eaſed the necks of the ſerpents* of the yoke, *upon the top of a hard mountain, (they call it Caucaſus) and ſaw Hunger, whom ſhe wanted, in a ſtoney field, tearing up herbs growing thinly here and there with her nails, and her teeth.* 801. *Her hair was rough, eyes hollow, paleneſs in her face; her lips very white with naſty ſtuff, and her jaws rough with a ruſty kind of matter; her ſkin hard, thro' which her bowels might be ſeen: her bones ſtood out dry under her crooked loins. There was the place of a belly, inſtead of a belly.* 805. *You would think her breaſt hung, and was only ſupported by the watling of her back-bone: leanneſs had increaſed her joints, and the balls of her knees were ſtiff; and great lumps ſtuck out upon her legs. As ſoon as ſhe ſaw her at a diſtance (for ſhe durſt not come near her) ſhe relates the orders of the Goddeſs* Ceres: *and ſtaying but a little, altho' ſhe was a good way off,* and *tho' ſhe had but juſt come thither; yet ſhe ſeemed to feel hunger; and turning the reins, drove aloft her dragons back into Hæmonia. Hunger executes the orders of Ceres (altho' ſhe be always contrary to her work) and was borne thro' the air by the wind to the houſe* ſhe was *commanded* to go to: *and immediately enters*

Sacrilegi thalamos: altoque ſopore ſolutum
(Noctis erat tempus) geminis amplectitur alis:
Seque viro inſpirat, fauceſque, & pectus & ora
Afflat; & in vacuis ſpargit jejunia venis.
Functaque mandato fœcundum deſerit orbem;
Inque domos inopes aſſueta revertitur antra.
Lenis adhuc ſomnus placidis Eriſicthona pennis
Mulcebat. Petit ille dapes ſub imagine ſomni:
Oraque vana movet, dentemque in dente fatigat:
Exercetque cibo deluſum guttur inani:
Proque epulis tenues nequicquam devorat auras.
Ut vero eſt expulſa quies; furit ardor edendi:
Perque avidas fauces, immenſaque viſcera regnat.
Nec mora: quod pontus, quod terra, quod educat aer,
Poſcit, & appoſitis queritur jejunia menſis:
Inque epulis epulas quærit. Quodque urbibus eſſe,
Quodque ſatis populo poterat, non ſufficit uni.
Pluſque cupit, quo plura ſuam dimittit in alvum.
Utque fretum recipit de tota flumina terra;
Nec ſatiatur aquis; peregrinoſque ebibit amnes;
Utque rapax ignis non unquam alimenta recuſat;
Innumeraſque trabes cremat; &, quo copia major
Eſt data, plura petit, turbaque voracior ipſa eſt:
Sic epulas omnes Eriſicthonis ora profani
Accipiunt, poſcuntque ſimul. Cibus omnis in illo

the bed-chamber of the ſacrilegious villain, and embraces him laid along in a deep ſleep (for it was night-time) with her two wings; and breathes herſelf into the man; and puffs upon his jaws, and his breaſt, and face: and ſcatters hunger in his empty veins. 821. And having thus executed her commiſſion, ſhe forſakes the fruitful world, and returns into her empty houſe, her wonted cave. Gentle Sleep as yet clapt Eriſicthon with his pleaſing wings. He ſeeks for victuals in a dream, and moves his empty mouth; and wearies his jaws by grinding them upon each other; and exerciſes his throat, deluded with meat of no ſubſtance: and inſtead of victuals, devours the thin air in vain. 828. But as ſoon as reſt was driven off, his deſire of eating is outragious, and reigns through his greedy jaws, and his inſatiable bowels. And without delay, he calls for what the ſea, what the earth, what the air produces: and tho' the table be ſet before him, he complains of hunger, and cries out for more food in the midſt of the greateſt plenty of diſhes. 832. And what might be enough for whole cities, what might be enough for a whole people, is not ſufficient for one man. And he ſtill deſires more, the more he ſwallows down into his ſtomach. 835. And as the ſea receives rivers from the whole earth, and yet is not ſatiated with water, and drinks up foreign ſtreams: and as the rapacious fire never refuſes fewel, and burns innumerable beams; and the greater plenty is given it, the more it craves, and is more voracious by the quantity: ſo does the mouth of the profane Eriſicthon receive all the victuals that come, and at the ſame time demands more. 841. In him all meat

Caui

Cauſa cibi eſt: ſemperque locus fit inanis edendo.
Jamque fame patrias altique voragine ventris
Attenuarat opes. Sed inattenuata manebas
Tum quoque dira fames; implacatæque vigebat
Flamma gulæ. Tandem, demiſſo in viſcera cenſu,
Filia reſtabat, non illo digna parente.
Hanc quoque vendit inops. Dominum generoſa recuſat:
Et vicina ſuas tendens ſuper æquora palmas,
Eripe me domino, qui raptæ præmia nobis
Virginitatis habes, ait. Hæc Neptunus habebat.
Qui prece non ſpreta, quamvis modo viſa ſequenti
Eſſet hero; formamque novat; vultumque virilem
Induit, & cultus piſcem capientibus aptos.
Hanc dominus ſpectans, O qui pendentia parvo
Æra cibo celas, moderator arundinis, inquit,
Sic mare compoſitum, ſic ſit tibi piſcis in unda
Credulus, & nullos, niſi fixus, ſentiat hamos:
Quæ modo cum vili turbatis veſte capillis
Littore in hoc ſteterat, (nam ſtantem in littore vidi)
Dic ubi ſit: neque enim veſtigia longius exſtant.
Illa Dei munus bene cedere ſentit: & a ſe
Se quæri gaudens, his eſt reſecuta rogantem:
Quiſquis es, ignoſcas; in nullam lumina partem
Gurgite ab hoc flexi; ſtudioque operatus inhæſi.
Quoque minus dubites, ſic has Deus æquoris artes

is the cauſe of deſiring more *meat; and there is room for eating ſtill more. And now he had much diminiſhed his paternal eſtate by his hunger, and voracious ſtomach; and yet thou, O dreadful hunger, remaineſt ſtill undiminiſh'd; and the craving of his inſatiable appetite continu'd in its full vigour.* 846. *At laſt, after he had ſwallow'd down all his eſtate into his guts, his daughter* alone *was left, not worthy of him for her father. The hungry ſoul ſells her too. But ſhe being nobly born, cannot brooke the thoughts of ſervitude; and ſtretching out her palms over the neighbouring ſea, ſays, Deliver me from a maſter, thou who raviſhedſt my virginity from me. This Neptune heard.* 852. *Who not deſpiſing her prayer, altho' ſhe was but juſt before ſeen by her maſter purſuing her, he alters her ſhape, and puts on her a manlike appearance, and a dreſs ſuitable to ſuch as catch fiſh.* 855. *Her maſter looking at her, ſays, O thou manager of a fiſhing-rod, who concealeſt braſs,* i. e. a brazen hook *hanging* from it, *with a ſmall bait; ſo let the ſea be ſtill* for thee, *ſo let the fiſh in the water be ever credulous to thee, and feel no hook before they are ſtruck: tell me where ſhe is, who lately ſtood upon this ſhore, with a mean coat on, and her hair all in diſorder (for I ſaw her ſtanding upon the ſhore) for her foot-ſteps are not advanced further.* 862. *She perceives the* God's *kindneſs to her ſucceeded well; and rejoicing that ſhe was enquired for of herſelf, ſhe replied to the queriſt in theſe words: Whoſoever you are, pardon me; I have not turned my eyes from this water to any part,* but *have ſtuck cloſe to my work.* 866. *And that you may the leſs doubt; ſo let the God of the ſea aſſiſt this trade of mine,*

Adjuvet, ut nemo jamdudum littore in iſto
(Me tamen excepto) nec fœmina conſtitit ulla.
Credidit, & verſo dominus pede preſſit arenam;
Eluſuſque abiit. Illi ſua reddita forma eſt.
Aſt ubi habere ſuam transformia corpora ſentit,
Sæpe pater dominis Triopeida vendit. At illa
Nunc equa, nunc ales, modo bos, modo cervus abibat:
Præbebatque avido non juſta alimenta parenti.
Vis tamen illa mali poſtquam conſumpſerat omnem
Materiam, dederatque gravi nova pabula morbo;
Ipſe ſuos artus lacero divellere morſu
Cœpit: & infelix minuendo corpus alebat.
Quid moror externis? etiam mihi ſæpe novandi
Corporis, O juvenes, numero finita poteſtas.
Nam modo, quod nunc ſum, videor: modo flector in anguem:
Armenti modo dux vires in cornua ſumo:
Cornua dum potui. Nunc pars caret altera telo
Frontis, ut ipſe vides. Gemitus ſunt verba ſecuti.

as no man for this good while has been upon this ſhore (excepting myſelf) nor any woman. Her maſter believed her: and preſſed the ſand with his feet turned to go away, *and went off deluded*; when *her ſhape was reſtored to her again.* 871. *But when the father ſaw that his daughter had a body capable of being transformed, he often ſold this grand-daughter of Triopa to* other *maſters: but ſhe went away* from them, *one while a mare, another a bird; now a cow, then a ſtag: and ſo provided an unjuſt maintenance for her hungry father. Yet after the violence of his diſtemper had conſumed all the food* ſhe could furniſh, *and had ſpent all the new proviſion on his greedy diſeaſe, he begun to tear his own limbs with mangling bites: and the poor creature fed his body by leſſening it.* 879. But *why do I dwell upon foreign* inſtances of this power? ſaid he. *I too, gentlemen, have a power of changing my body, tho' limited by a* certain *number* of changes. *For one while I appear what I now am; another while I am bent into a ſnake; another, being the leader of a herd, I receive ſtrength in my horns: horns,* I ſay, *while I could* ſay it. *No one part of my forehead wants its weapon, as you ſee,* Theſeus. *Groans followed his words.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER IX.

QUÆ gemitus, truncæque Deo Neptunius heros
Cauſa rogat frontis: cum ſic Calydonius amnis
Cœpit inornatos redimitus arundine crines:
Triſte petis munus. Quis enim ſua prælia victus
Commemorare velit? referam tamen ordine: nec tam
Turpe fuit vinci, quam contendiſſe decorum eſt:
Magnaque dat nobis tantus ſolatia victor.
Nomine ſi qua ſuo tandem pervenit ad aures
Deianira tuas, quondam pulcherrima virgo,
Multorumque fuit ſpes invidioſa procorum.
Cum quibus ut ſoceri domus eſt intrata petiti;
Accipe me generum, dixi, Parthaone nate.
Dixit & Alcides. Alii ceſſere duobus.
Ille Jovem ſocerum dare ſe, famamque laborum,
Et ſuperata ſuæ referebat juſſa novercæ.
Contra ego; (turpe Deum mortali cedere duxi:
Nondum erat ille Deus) regem me cernis aquarum

THE Neptunian hero, Theſeus, *aſks him what was the cauſe of his groaning, and of his mutilated front: when the Calydonian River thus begun, having his unadorned hair crowned with reeds. You aſk a ſad favour: for who* that has been *vanquiſhed, would relate his own battles? Yet I will relate them in order.* 5. *Nor was it ſo ſhameful to be conquered, as it is honourable to have engaged: and ſo great a conqueror gives me a mighty conſolation. If any ways Deianira by name has come to your ears at laſt; formerly a moſt beautiful virgin ſhe was, and the invidious hope of many wooers.* 11. *With whom, when the houſe of him I deſired for my father-in-law was entered* by me; *Receive me, ſaid I, for your ſon-in-law, O ſon of Parthaon. Alcides too ſaid* the ſame. *Others gave way to us two. He alledged that he gave* the lady *Jupiter for her father-in-law, and the fame of his labours, and the orders of his mother-in-law ſucceſsfully executed.* 16. *On the other hand, I (I thought it a ſhame for a God to yield to a man: he was not yet a God) ſaid, You ſee me a king of the waters.*

Cur-

Curſibus obliquis inter tua regna fluentem:
Nec gener externis hoſpes tibi miſſus ab oris,
Sed popularis ero, & rerum pars una tuarum.
Tantum ne noceat, quod me nec regia Juno
Odit, & omnis abeſt juſſorum pœna laborum.
Nam quod te jactas Alcmena matre creatum;
Jupiter aut falſus pater eſt, aut crimine verus.
Matris adulterio patrem petis. Elige, fictum
Eſſe Jovem malis, an te per dedecus ortum.
Talia dicentem jamdudum lumine torvo
Spectat; & accenſæ non fortiter imperat iræ,
Verbaque tot reddit: Melior mihi dextera lingua.
Dummodo pugnando ſuperem: tu vince loquendo.
Congrediturque ferox. Puduit modo magna locutum
Cedere. Rejeci viridem de corpore veſtem;
Brachiaque oppoſui: tenuique a pectore varas
In ſtatione manus: & pugnæ membra paravi.
Ille cavis hauſto ſpargit me pulvere palmis;
Inque vicem fulvæ jactu flaveſcit arenæ:
Et modo cervicem, modo crura micantia captat;
Aut captare putes; omnique a parte laceſſit.
Me mea defendit gravitas; fruſtraque petebar.
Haud ſecus ac moles, quam magno murmure fluctus
Oppugnant; manet illa ſuoque eſt pondere tuta.
Digredimur paulum: rurſumque ad bella coimus;

flowing with a winding courſe through your kingdom: nor am I a ſtranger ſent you for a ſon-in-law from foreign parts; but I ſhall be your countryman, and a part of your ſtate. 21. Only let it not be a prejudice to me, that the royal Juno does not hate me, and all puniſhment of enjoined adventures is far from me. For whereas you boaſt that you were born of Alcmena, as being your mother; Jupiter is then only *your pretended father, or your real one by a crime. You ſeek a father by the adultery of your mother. 25. Chuſe whether you would rather have Jupiter* to be your *pretended* father, *or that you are deſcended from him by an infamous crime. He looks at me for ſome time,* as I was ſaying *theſe words, with a ſtern eye; and does not very well command his inflamed rage, and returns me* juſt *ſo many words* as theſe. *My right hand is better than my tongue: ſo long as I do but prevail in fighting, do thou conquer by talking.* 31. And then *he fiercely engages me. I was aſhamed, after having ſpoken ſuch big things, to yield. I threw my green coat from off my body, and oppoſed againſt him my arms; and kept my hands, ſtretched at a diſtance from each other, from my breaſt, upon guard; and prepared my limbs for battle.* 35. *He ſprinkled me with the duſt taken up in the hollow of his hands; and in his turn grows yellow with the caſting of yellow ſand upon him: and one while catches at my neck, another while at my legs nimbly ſhifting about, or you would have thought he catched at them: and attacks me on all ſides. My weight defended me, and I was attacked in vain.* 40. *No otherwiſe than a mole, which the waves aſſault with great noiſe: it remains ſteady, and is ſecure by its own weight. We ſeparate a little: and again ruſh together for fight:*

Inque

Inque gradu ſtetimus, certi non cedere; eratque
Cum pede pes junctus totoque ego pectore pronus
Et digitos digitis, & frontem fronte premebam.
Non aliter fortes vidi concurrere tauros,
Cum pretium pugnæ toto nitidiſſima ſaltu
Expetitur conjux. Spectant armenta, paventque
Neſcia quem maneat tanti victoria regni.
Ter ſine profectu voluit nitentia contra
Rejicere Alcides a ſe mea pectora: quarto
Excutit amplexus: adductaque brachia ſolvit:
Impulſumque manu (certum mihi vera fateri)
Protinus avertit: tergoque onerosus inhæſit.
Si qua fides, (neque enim ficta mihi gloria voce
Quæritur) impoſito preſſus mihi monte videbar.
Vix tamen exſerui ſudore fluentia multo
Brachia; vix ſolvi duros a corpore nexus.
Inſtat anhelanti; prohibetque reſumere vires:
Et cervice mea potitur. Tum denique tellus
Preſſa genu noſtro eſt; & arenas ore momordi.
Inferior virtute meas divertor ad artes;
Elaborque viro longum formatus in anguem.
Qui poſtquam flexos ſinuavi corpus in orbes;
Cumque fero movi linguam ſtridore biſulcam;
Riſit, & illudens noſtras Tirynthius artes;
Cunarum labor eſt angues ſuperare mearum,
Dixit, &, ut vincas alios, Acheloe, dracones;

and ſtood each *in his poſt, reſolved not to yield; and foot was joined with foot; and I bowing forward with my whole breaſt, preſſed upon his fingers with my fingers, and his forehead with my forehead.* 46. *No otherwiſe have I ſeen ſtout bulls engage together, when the neateſt cow in all the foreſt is ſought for as the prize of the battle. The herds look and fear, not knowing for whom the gaining of ſo great a kingdom is reſerved.* 50. *Thrice without effect did Alcides endeavour to throw from him my breaſt, bearing hard againſt him. In a fourth attempt he unlockt my graſp, and looſed my arms drawn about him: and then puſhing me with his hand, (I am reſolved to confeſs the truth) he immediately turned me about, and ſtuck with a heavy load upon my back.* 55. *If any faith* is to be given to me, *(for a fictitious ſtory is not aimed at by me in this account) I ſeemed to myſelf to be oppreſſed with a mountain laid upon me. Yet with much ado I got out my arms running down with much ſweat: with much ado I looſed his hard wrappings from my body. He preſſes upon me out of breath: and hinders me from recovering my ſtrength; and ſeizes my neck.* 60. *Then at laſt the earth was preſſed by my knees; and I bit the ſands with my mouth. Being inferior in ſtrength, I fly to my tricks, and ſlip from the man, metamorphoſed into a long ſnake: who, after I had bent my body into winding rings, and darted out my parted tongue with diſmal hiſſing, the Tirynthian laughed: and bantering my tricks, ſaid, It is the buſineſs of my cradle to conquer ſnakes; and ſuppoſe, Achelous, you overcome other dragons,*

Pars

Pars quota Lernææ ſerpens eris unus Echidnæ?
Vulneribus fœcunda ſuis erat illa: nec ullum
De centum numero caput eſt impune reciſum;
Quin gemino cervix hærede valentior eſſet.
Hanc ego ramoſam natis e cæde colubris,
Creſcentemque malo domui; domitamque peremi.
Quid forte te credas, falſum qui verſus in anguem
Arma aliena moves; quem forma precaria celat?
Dixerat & ſummo digitorum vincula collo
Injicit, angebar, ſeu guttura forcipe preſſus:
Pollicibuſque meas pugnabam evellere fauces.
Sic quoque devicto reſtabat tertia tauri
Forma trucis: tauro mutatus membra rebelli.
Induit ille toris a læva parte lacertos;
Admiſſumque trahens ſequitur: depreſſaque dura
Cornua figit humo; meque alta ſternit arena.
Nec ſatis id fuerat: rigidum fera dextera cornu
Dum tenet, infregit; truncaque a fronte revellit.
Naides hoc, pomis & odoro flore repletum,
Sacrarunt; diveſque meo bona Copia cornu eſt.
Dixerat: at Nymphe ritu ſuccincta Dianæ
Una miniſtrarum, fuſis utrimque capillis,
Inceſſit, totumque tulit prædivite cornu
Autumnum, & menſas felicia poma ſecundas.
Lux ſubit: &, primo feriente cacumina Sole

how ſmall a part will you, now *a ſerpent, be of the Lernæan Viper?* 70. *She was fruitful in her wounds; nor was any of her hundred heads cut off, but with danger to myſelf; but ſo, that the neck was ſtronger in two ſucceſſors* to the former head. Yet *this I ſubdued, tho' branched with divers ſnakes, ariſing after the cutting* off its heads, *and growing by its own diſaſters: and* after it was *ſubdued, I killed it.* 75. *What will become of thee, thinkeſt thou, who being turned into a falſe ſerpent, employeſt arms* that are *none of thy own? whom a precarious ſhape diſguiſes?* Thus *he ſaid; and throws the gripe of his fingers upon the top of my neck. I was ſqueezed, as if I had had my neck nipped with a pair of pincers; and I ſtruggled hard to diſengage my jaws from his thumbs.* 80. *A third ſhape,* that *of a grim bull, was left me thus baffled: and accordingly, with my body changed into a bull, I renew the fight. He claps his arms on my brawny neck, on the left ſide; and dragging me moving ſwiftly forward, he follows me; and catching hold of my horns, ſticks them in the hard ground; and lays me along upon the deep ſand.* 85. *Nor was that enough; whilſt his cruel right hand holds my horn, he broke it, and tears it away from my mutilated front. The Naiades conſecrated this, filled with fruits, and odoriferous flowers; and the good* Goddeſs *Plenty is enriched with my horn.* Thus *he ſaid: and a Nymph, with her cloaths tucked about her after the manner of Diana, one of his maids, with her hair ſpread on each ſide, came in, and brought all Autumn,* i. e. all the fruits of Autumn, *in the rich horn, and a ſecond courſe of fine fruit.* 93. *Day* now *comes on; and the riſing-ſun ſtriking the tops of the hills,*

Diſcedunt juvenes. Neque enim dum flumina pacem,
Et placidos habeant lapſus, motæque reſidant,
Opperiuntur, aquæ. Vultus Achelous agreſtes,
Et lacerum cornu mediis caput abdidit undis.
Hunc tamen ablati domuit jactura decoris;
Cætera ſoſpes erat. Capitis quoque fronde ſaligna,
Aut ſuper impoſita celatur arundine damnum.
II. At te, Neſſe ferox, ejuſdem virginis ardor
Perdiderat volucri trajectum terga ſagitta.
Namque, nova repetens patrios cum conjuge muros,
Venerat Eveni rapidas Jove natus ad undas.
Uberius ſolito nimbis hyemalibus auctus,
Vorticibuſque frequens erat, atque impervius amnis.
Intrepidum pro ſe, curam de conjuge agentem
Neſſus adit, membriſque valens, ſcituſque vadorum;
Officioque meo ripa ſiſtetur in illa
Hæc, ait, Alcide: tu viribus utere nando.
Pallentemque metu, fluviumque, ipſumque timentem
Tradidit Aonius pavidam Calydonida Neſſo.
Mox, ut erat, pharetraque gravis, ſpolioque leonis,
[Nam clavam, & curvos trans ripam miſerat arcus]
Quandoquidem cœpi, ſuperentur flumina dixit.
Nec dubitat; nec, qua ſit clementiſſimus amnis,
Quærit: & obſequio deferri ſpernit aquarum.
Jamque tenens ripam, miſſos cum tolleret arcus,
Conjugis agnovit vocem: Neſſoque parante

the young men depart; for they do not wait 'till the river has quiet reſtored *it, and a ſmooth courſe, and the raiſed waters ſubſide.* 96. *Achelous hid his rough face, and his broken horn, in the middle of the waters. Yet the loſs of this ornament, taken from him,* alone *had conquered him: he was entire in his other parts. And the loſs of his head,* i.e. which his head had ſuſtained, *is concealed with willow branches, or with reeds put upon it.*

II. *But the love of the ſame virgin ruined thee, fierce Neſſus, pierc'd thro' the back with a ſwift arrow. For the ſon of Jupiter, in his return to his native walls,* or city, *with his new wife, was come to the rapid ſtreams of the Evenus.* 105. *The river was ſwol'n more than uſual with the winter's rains, and was full of whirlpools, and unpaſſable. Neſſus comes to him, unconcerned for himſelf, but taking care for his wife; and being an able limbed fellow, and acquainted with the fords, he ſays, Alcides, this* lady *ſhall be landed upon yonder bank by my ſervice; do you uſe your ſtrength in ſwimming.* 111. *And the Theban,* Hercules, accordingly *delivered the frighted Calydonian* lady, *pale with fear, and dreading both the river and* Neſſus *himſelf, to Neſſus. And immediately, as he was, loaded both with his quiver and lion's ſkin, (for he had thrown his club, and crooked bow to the other bank) he ſaid, Since I have begun, let the river be paſſed.* 116. *Nor does he heſitate: neither does he ſeek out where the river is moſt gentle; and ſcorns to be carried over by the compliance of the river. And now being got upon the bank, as he was taking up the bow which he had thrown over, he heard his wife's voice: and as Neſſus was preparing*

Fallere depoſitum, Quo te fiducia, clamat,
Vana pedum, violente, rapit? tibi, Neſſe biformis,
Dicimus. Exaudi: nec res intercipe noſtras.
Si te nulla mei reverentia movit; at orbes
Concubitus vetitos poterant inhibere paterni,
Haud tamen effugies, quamvis ope fidis equina,
Vulnere, non pedibus te conſequar. Ultima dicta
Re probat: & miſſa fugientia terga ſagitta
Trajicit. Exſtabat ferrum de pectore aduncum.
Quod ſimul evulſum eſt, ſanguis per utrumque foramen
Emicuit, miſtus Lernæi tabe veneni.
Excipit hunc Neſſus: neque enim moriemur inulti,
Secum ait: & calido velamina tincta cruore
Dat munus raptæ, velut irritamen amoris.
III. Longa fuit medii mora temporis: actaque magni
Herculis implerant terras, odiumque novercæ.
Victor ab Oechalia Cenæo ſacra parabat
Vota Jovi, cum fama loquax præceſſit ad aures,
Deianira, tuas, (quæ veris addere falſa
Gaudet, & e minima ſua per mendacia creſcit)
Amphitryoniaden Ioles ardore teneri.
Credit amans: Venerisque novæ perterrita fama
Indulſit primo lachrymis; flendoque dolorem
Diffudit miſeranda ſuum: mox deinde, quid autem
Flemus, ait? pellex lachrymis lætabitur iſtis:

to rob him of what he had entruſted to his care, he cries out, Whither does thy vain confidence in thy feet hurry thee, thou raviſher? To thee I ſay, thou two-ſhaped Neſſus. Hear; and do not intercept my property. 123. *If no reverence for me moves thee, yet thy father's wheel might reſtrain thee from unlawful embraces. However, thou ſhalt not eſcape: altho' thou truſteſt to the help of thy horſe-part, I will overtake thee with a wound, not my feet. He confirms his laſt words, by fact; and ſhot him through his back, as he was running off, with an arrow let fly* at him. *The crooked head ſtuck out of his breaſt; which as ſoon as it was pulled out, the blood ſpouted forth at both holes, mixt with the venom of the Lernæan poiſon. Neſſus receives it: for I will not die unrevenged, ſays he with himſelf: and he gives a ſhirt dipt in his warm blood, as a preſent to the lady he was carrying off, as an incentive to love.*

III. *The interval of time betwixt this, and what I am going to relate, was long; and the acts of the great Hercules had filled the earth, and made the hatred of his ſtep mother compleat.* 136. *He* coming *victorious from Oechalia, was preparing a ſacrifice which he had vowed to the Cenæan Jupiter; when babbling Fame run before to thy ears, Deianira, (who loves to add falſe things to true, and from being very little grows* great *by her lies) that the ſon of Amphitryon,* Hercules, *was ſeized with a violent paſſion for Iole.* 141. *She loving him, believes it; and being alarmed with the fame of this new amour, ſhe at firſt indulged her tears, and, poor creature, augmented her grief by weeping: and then quickly ſays, But why do I weep? my rival will rejoice at theſe tears:*

Quæ

Quæ quoniam adventat, properandum, aliquidque novandum eſt,
Dum licet; & nondum thalamos tenet altera noſtros.
Conquerar, an ſileam? repetam Calydona, morerne?
Excedam tectis? an, ſi nihil amplius, obſtem?
Quid ſi, me, Meleagre, tuam memor eſſe ſororem,
Forte paro facinus; quantumque injuria poſſit,
Fœmineuſque dolor jugulata pellice teſtor?
In curſus animus varios abit. Omnibus illis
Prætulit imbutam Neſſeo ſanguine veſtem
Mittere; quæ vires defecto reddat amori.
Ignaroque Lichæ, quid tradat neſcia luctus
Ipſa ſuos tradit: blandiſque miſerrima verbis
Dona det illa viro, mandat. Capit inſcius heros:
Induiturque humeris Lernææ virus Echidnæ.
Thura dabat primis, & verba precantia, flammis;
Vinaque marmoreas patera fundebat in aras:
Incaluit vis illa mali; reſolutaque flammis;
Herculeos abiit late diffuſa per artus.
Dum potuit, ſolita gemitum virtute repreſſit.
Victa malis poſtquam patientia repulit aras;
Implevitque ſuis nemoroſum vocibus Oeten.
Nec mora: letiferam conatur ſcindere veſtem:
Qua trahitur, trahit illa cutem; fœdumque relatu;
Aut hæret membris fruſtra tentata revelli;

who ſince ſhe is coming, I muſt be haſty, and invent ſome contrivance, whilſt I may; and before that other gets poſſeſſion of my bed chamber. 147. *Shall I complain, or be ſilent? Shall I return to Calydon, or ſtay here? Shall I go out of the houſe? or, if I can do no more, ſhall I oppoſe* their entrance? *What if, O Meleagros, I being mindful that I am your ſiſter, reſolve upon a gallant action, and teſtify by murdering my rival, what injury, and a woman's reſentment* thereof, *can do? Her mind runs into different courſes,* or methods of proceeding. *She preferred before all* the reſt, *to ſend him the garment dipt in Neſſus's blood, which might reſtore ſtrength to his declining love.* 155. *And ſhe delivers to ignorant Lychas* what was likely to prove the occaſion of much *ſorrow* to her, *not knowing what ſhe delivered: and in gentle terms orders him to deliver that fatal preſent to her huſband. The hero ignorantly takes it, and puts upon his ſhoulders the poiſon of the Lernæan Hydra. He was offering frankincenſe and prayers, upon the firſt* lighting of *fires* upon the altars, *and pouring wine out of a bowl upon the marble altars.* 161. *When the poiſon grew warm, and being melted by the flames, it ran widely diffuſed all over the limbs of Hercules. So long as he could, he ſuppreſſed his groans with his uſual reſolution. But after his patience was overcome with the violence of his anguiſh, he puſhed down the altars, and filled the woody Oetes with his cries.* 166. *And without delay, he endeavours to tear off the deadly garment: but where it is pulled off, it pulls away the ſkin* too; *and, it is diſmal to relate, it either ſticks to his members, being tried to be pulled off in vain,*

Aut laceros artus, & grandia detegit oſſa.
Ipſe cruor, gelido ceu quondam lamina candens
Tincta lacu, ſtridit; coquiturque ardente veneno.
Nec modus eſt: ſorbent avidæ præcordia flammæ:
Cæruleuſque fluit toto de corpore ſudor:
Ambuſtique ſonant nervi: cæcaque medullis
Tabe liquefactis, tendens ad ſidera palmas,
Cladibus, exclamat, Saturnia, paſcere noſtris:
Paſcere: & hanc peſtem ſpecta, crudelis, ab alto:
Corque ferum ſatia. Vel ſi miſerandus & hoſti;
(Hoſtis enim tibi ſum) diris cruciatibus ægram,
Inviſamque animam, natamque laboribus, aufer.
Mors mihi munus erit. Decet hæc dare dona novercam.
Ergo ego fœdantem peregrino templa cruore
Buſirin domui? ſævoque alimenta parentis
Antæo eripui; nec me paſtoris Iberi
Forma triplex, nec forma triplex tua, Cerbere, movit?
Voſne manus validi preſſiſtis cornua tauri?
Veſtrum opus Elis habet, veſtrum Stymphalides undæ,
Partheniumque nemus; veſtra virtute relatus
Thermodontiaco cælatus baltheus auro,
Pomaque ab inſomni male cuſtodita dracone?
Nec mihi Centauri potuere reſiſtere, nec mî
Arcadiæ vaſtator aper? nec profuit Hydræ
Creſcere per damnum, geminaſque reſumere vires?
Quid, cum Thracas equos humano ſanguine pingues,

or it uncovers his mangled limbs, and large bones. 170. *The blood, like a bar of iron red hot dipt into cold water, hiſſed* again, *and is heated by the burning poiſon.* His diſorder *is not confined within any bounds: the greedy flames devour his intrails, and a green ſweat pours out from every pore of his body: and his burnt ſinews crack; and his marrow being diſſolv'd by the ſubtle poiſon, lifting up his hands to the ſtars, he cries out, O Juno, glut thyſelf with my miſery; glut thyſelf, and look upon this my deſtruction, O cruel* Goddeſs, *from on high; and ſatiate thy ſavage heart.* 178. *Or, if I am to be pitied even by an enemy (for I am an enemy to thee) take away, by* theſe *cruel torments, this crazy and odious life, and that was deſtined to trouble.* 181. *Death will be a favour to me: it becomes a ſtep-mother to give that preſent. Did I for this conquer Buſiris defiling the temples of the Gods with the blood of ſtrangers? And did I take from the ſavage Antæus the ſupply his mother* gave him? *Did neither the tripple form of the Iberian ſhepherd, nor thine, O Cerberus, affright me?* 186. *Did you my hands ſeize the horns of the mighty bull? Has Elis work of yours to ſhew, has the Stymphalian water your work, and the Parthenian grove? Was the belt, inlaid with Thermodontiac gold, brought off by your gallant behaviour, and the apples inſufficiently guarded by the ſleepleſs dragon?* 191. *And could not the Centaurs reſiſt me, nor the boar, the waſter of Arcadia,* reſiſt *me? And did it not avail the Hydra to grow by his own loſs, and to recover double ſtrength? What, when I ſaw the Thracian horſes fat with human blood,*

Plena-

Plenaque corporibus laceris præſepia vidi,
Viſaque dejeci, dominumque ipſoſque peremi?
His eliſa jacet moles Nemeæa lacertis?
Hac cœlum cervice tuli? defeſſa jubendo eſt
Sæva Jovis conjux: ego ſum indefeſſus agendo.
Sed nova peſtis adeſt: cui nec virtute reſiſti,
Nec telis armiſve poteſt. Pulmonibus errat
Ignis edax imis, perque omnes paſcitur artus.
At valet Euryſtheus. Et ſunt, qui credere poſſint
Eſſe Deos, dixit? Perque altum ſaucius Oeten
Haud aliter graditur, quam ſi venabula tigris
Corpore fixa gerat, factique refugerit auctor.
Sæpe illum gemitus edentem, ſæpe frementem,
Sæpe retentantemque totas infringere veſtes,
Sternentemque trabes, iraſcentemque videres
Montibus, aut patrio tendentem brachia cœlo.
Ecce Lichan trepidum, & latitantem rupe cavata
Adſpicit; utque dolor rabiem collegerat omnem;
Tune, Licha, dixit, feralia dona tuliſti?
Tune meæ necis auctor eris? tremet ille, pavetque
Pallidus; & timide verba excuſantia dicit.
Dicentem, genibuſque manus adhibere parantem,
Corripit Alcides; & terque quaterque rotatum
Mittit in Euboïcas, tormento fortius, undas.
Ille per aerias pendens induruit auras.
Utque ferunt imbres gelidis concreſcere ventis;

and the mangers full of torn bodies, and threw them down as ſoon as *ſeen, and ſlew the maſter and them too? Does the great Nemean lyon lie ſtrangled by theſe arms? Did I bear up the heavens upon this neck? The cruel wife of Jupiter is weary of commanding*; but *I am not weary of acting*, 200. *But a new plague is now come* upon me, *which can neither be reſiſted, by valour, nor weapons, or arms. A conſuming fire penetrates the inmoſt receſſes of my lungs, and feeds through all my limbs. But Euryſtheus is well. And are there any, ſaid he, that can believe there are Gods?* 204. *And* then *he marches, wounded, along the high* mount *Oete, no otherwiſe than a tyger would carry about with him hunting ſpears ſtuck in his body, and the* perſon, the *cauſe of their being lodged there, ſhould fly away. You might have often ſeen him uttering groans, often roaring, often trying to tear away all his garments, and levelling trees, and running againſt the rocks, or ſtretching out his arms to his father's heaven.* 211. When *lo he eſpies Lichas trembling, and lurking in a hollowed rock; and as his pain had raiſed all his rage, he ſaid, Didſt thou, Lichas, bring that fatal preſent? ſhalt thou be the cauſe of my death? He trembles, and is frighted, all pale; and timorouſly utters ſome words of excuſe.* 216. *Alcides ſeizes him* as he was *ſpeaking, and going to apply his hands to his knees; and whirling him two or three times round, he caſts him into the Euboic waves, more forcibly than* if it had been done *from an engine of war.* 220. *He ſtiffned as he hung in the lofty air. And, as they ſay, ſhowers freeze with cold winds*

Inde

Inde nives fieri; nivibus quoque molle rotatis
Adſtringi, & ſpiſſa glomerari grandine corpus;
Sic illum validis actum per inane lacertis,
Exſanguemque metu, nec quicquam humoris habentem,
In rigidos verſum ſilices prior edidit ætas.
Nunc quoque in Euboico ſcopulus brevis emicat alte
Gurgite, & humanæ ſervat veſtigia formæ.
Quem, quaſi ſenſurum, nautæ calcare verentur;
Appellantque Lichan. At tu, Jovis inclyta proles,
Arboribus cæſis, quas ardua geſſerat Oete,
Inque pyram ſtructis, arcus pharetramque capacem,
Regnaque viſuras iterum Trojana ſagittas,
Ferre jubes Pœante ſatum: quo flamma miniſtro
Subdita. Dumque avidis comprenditur ignibus agger;
Congeriem ſilvæ Nemæo vellere ſummam
Sternis: & impoſita clavæ cervice recumbis,
Haud alio vultu, quam ſi conviva jaceres
Inter plena meri redimitus pocula ſertis.
IV. Jamque valens, & in omne latus diffuſa ſonabat,
Securoſque artus, contemptoremque petebat
Flamma ſuum. Timuere Dei pro vindice terræ.
Quos ita (ſenſit enim) læto Saturnius ore
Jupiter alloquitur: Noſtra eſt timor iſte voluptas,
O Superi: totoque libens mihi pectore grator,
Quod memoris populi dicor rectorque paterque;
Et mea progenies veſtro quoque tuta favore eſt.

and that ſnow is made thereof, and that by the ſnows being turned round, a ſoft body is compacted and rolled up in thick hail: ſo former times have vouched that he, Lichas, *being toſſed through the air by the ſtrong arms* of Hercules, *and being bloodleſs through fear, and having nothing of moiſture* in him, *was turned into a hard ſtone.* 226. *Now too a ſmall rock ſtands out to a great height in the Euboic ſea, and retains the tokens of human ſhape, which the ſailors are afraid to tread upon, as if it would be ſenſible* of the ſame, if they did; *and call it Lichas.* 229. *But thou, the famous ſon of Jupiter, cutting down trees which high Oete bore, and raiſing them up into a pile, ordereſt the ſon of Pæan to bear thy bow and capacious quiver, and arrows which were again to viſit the kingdom of Troy: by which aſſiſtant, flame was put under* the pile. 234. *And whilſt the heap is ſeized by the greedy fire, thou covereſt the pile of wood with the Nemæan* lyon's *ſkin, and lieſt down with thy neck placed upon thy club, with no other countenance, than if thou laidſt a gueſt at a feaſt crowned with garlands, amidſt cups full of wine.*

IV. *And now the flame prevailing, and being diffuſed on all ſides, rattled, and ſought the limbs* ſo *unconcerned, and its deſpiſer. The Gods were alarmed for this protector of the earth. Whom the ſon of Saturn (for he perceived it) Jupiter,* I ſay, *thus addreſſes. That fear of yours is my pleaſure, O ye celeſtial Gods! and I gladly congratulate myſelf with all my ſoul, that I am called the governor and father of a grateful people, and my iſſue is ſecure in your favour.*

Nam

Nam quanquam ipſius datur hoc immanibus actis;
Obligor ipſe tamen. Sed enim, ne pectora vano
Fida metu paveant, Oetæas ſpernite flammas.
Omnia qui vicit, vincet, quos cernitis, ignes:
Nec niſi materna Vulcanum parte potentem
Sentiet. Æternum eſt, a me quod traxit, & expers
Atque immune necis, nullaque domabile flamma.
Idque ego defunctum terra cœleſtibus oris
Accipiam, cunctiſque meum lætabile factum
Diis fore confido. Siquis tamen Hercule, ſiquis
Forte Deo doliturus erit, data præmia nolet:
Sed meruiſſe dari ſciet; invituſque probabit.
Aſſenſere Dei. Conjux quoque regia viſa eſt
Cætera non duro, duro tamen ultima vultu
Dicta tuliſſe Jovis: ſeque indoluiſſe notatam.
Interea, quodcunque fuit populabile flammæ,
Mulciber abſtulerat; nec cognoſcenda remanſit
Herculis effigies; nec quidquam ab imagine ductum
Matris habet: tantumque Jovis veſtigia ſervat.
Utque novus ſerpens, poſita cum pelle ſenecta,
Luxuriare ſolet, ſquamaque nitere recenti;
Sic, ubi mortales Tirynthius exuit artus;
Parte ſui meliore viget; majorque videri
Cœpit; & auguſta fieri gravitate verendus.
Quem Pater omnipotens, inter cava nubila raptum,
Quadrijugo curru radiantibus intulit aſtris.

247. *For tho' this* concern *be expreſs'd upon the account of his grand exploits, yet I myſelf am obliged* by it. *But however, that your faithful breaſts,* or ſouls, *may not be terrified with a vain fear, deſpiſe thoſe flames of Oete.* 250. *He who conquered all things, ſhall conquer that fire which you ſee: nor ſhall he feel the potent flame, but only in the part he had from his mother. That is immortal which he had from me, and ſecure and free from death, and not to be deſtroy'd by fire.* 254. *And I will receive it, after it is diſcharged from the earth in* theſe *celeſtial regions: and I truſt this act of mine will be highly agreeable to all the Gods. Yet if any one, if any one, I ſay, ſhould be ſorry at Hercules's being a God, and unwilling that reward ſhould be given him; yet he muſt acknowledge that he deſerved it ſhould be given him, and muſt approve it,* tho' *againſt his will.* 259. *The Gods aſſented to this. His royal wife too ſeemed to bear the reſt of* what *Jupiter* ſaid *with no ill countenance, but the latter part with an offended* look, *and to be ſorry ſhe ſhould be pointed at therein. In the mean time, whatſoever was liable to be deſtroyed by the flame, Vulcan took away; nor did the form of Hercules remain to be known; nor has he any thing received from the ſubſtance of his mother; and only retains the likeneſs of Jupiter.* 265. *And as when a ſerpent becoming young again, by throwing off his old age with his ſkin, uſes to be vigorous, and ſhine in freſh ſcales: ſo when the Tirynthian* hero *has put off his mortal limbs, he is lively in his better part, and begun to appear bigger* than before, *and to become venerable by an auguſt gravity. Whom the almighty father ſnatching up amidſt hollow clouds, advanced, in a chariot drawn by four horſes, amongſt the ſhining ſtars.*

V. VI. Senſit Atlas pondus. Neq; adhuc Steneleius iras
Solverat Euryſtheus; odiumque in prole paternum
Exercebat atrox. At longis anxia curis
Argolis Alcmene, queſtus ubi ponat aniles,
Cui referat nati teſtatos orbe labores,
Cuive ſuos caſus, Iolen habet. Herculis illam
Imperiis, thalamoque animoque receperat Hyllus:
Impleratque uterum generoſo germine. Cui ſic
Incipit Alcmene: Faveant tibi numina ſaltem;
Corripiantque moras, tum cum matura vocabis
Præpoſitum timidis parientibus Ilithyiam;
Quam mihi difficilem Junonis gratia fecit.
Namque laboriferi cum jam natalis adeſſet
Herculis, & decimum premeretur ſidere ſignum:
Tendebat gravitas uterum mihi: quodque ferebam,
Tantum erat ut poſſes auctorem dicere tecti
Ponderis eſſe Jovem. Nec jam tolerare labores
Ulterius poteram: quin nunc quoque frigidus artus,
Dum loquor, horror habet; parſque eſt meminiſſe doloris.
Septem ego per noctes, totidem cruciata diebus,
Feſſa malis, tendenſque ad cœlum brachia, magno
Lucinam Nixoſque pares clamore vocabam.
Illa quidem venit, ſed præcorrupta, meumque
Quæ donare caput Junoni vellet iniquæ.
Utque meos audit gemitus; ſubſedit in illa,
Ante fores ara: dextroque a poplite lævum

V. VI. *Atlas felt his weight. Nor had as yet Euryſtheus,* the ſon *of Stenelus, laid aſide his anger* againſt Hercules; *and furiouſly exerciſed his hatred for the father againſt his iſſue. But the Argolic Alcmene, diſquieted with a tedious concern* for her ſon, *has Iole, with whom ſhe may lodge her complaints now in her old age; to whom ſhe may relate the great atchievements of her ſon, atteſted by* all *the world. or her own misfortunes. At the command of Hercules, Hyllus had received her into his bed, and his very ſoul* too; *and had filled her womb with a noble infant. To whom Alcmene thus begins* her ſtory. 281. *May the Gods favour thee at leaſt; and prevent delays, then, when being at thy time of bringing forth, thou ſhalt invoke Illithyia, who preſides over frighted women in child bed; whom the intereſt of Juno with her had rendered hard upon me.* 285. *For when the birth day of the laborious Hercules was come, and the tenth ſign of the Zodiack was loaded with the Sun, a heavy burden ſtretched my womb for me; and what I bore* therein, *was ſo great, that you might have ſaid, Jupiter was* certainly *the father of the concealed burden.* 289. *And now I could not endure my pains any longer: nay, a cold ſhivering ſeizes my limbs now whilſt I relate it, and the remembrance of it gives me pain. Tormented for ſeven nights* together, *and as many days, tired out with my miſery, and ſtretching out my hands to heaven, with loud cries I invoked Lucina, and the two Nixi.* 295. *She came indeed; but corrupted beforehand, and who intended to give my head,* i. e life, *to the unreaſonable Juno: and when ſhe heard my groans, ſhe ſat upon that altar before the door; and preſſing her left knee with her right ham,* Preſſa

Preſſa genu, digitis inter ſe pectine junctis,
Suſtinuit partus: tacita quoque carmina voce
Dixit: & inceptos tenuerunt carmina partus.
Nitor, & ingrato facio convicia demens
Vana Jovi: cupioque mori; moturaque duras
Verba queror ſilices. Matres Cadmeides adſunt;
Votaque ſuſpiciunt; exhortanturque dolentem.
Una miniſtrarum media de plebe Galanthis,
Flava comas, aderat, faciendis ſtrenua juſſis;
Officiis dilecta ſuis. Ea ſenſit iniqua
Neſcio quid Junone geri: dumque exit, & intrat
Sæpe fores; Divam reſidentem vidit in ara;
Brachiaque in genibus digitis connexa tenentem;
Et, quæcunque es, ait, dominæ gratare: levata eſt
Argolis Alcmene: potiturque puerpera voto.
Exſiluit, junctaſque manus patefacta remiſit
Diva potens uteri. Vinclis levor ipſa remiſſis.
Numine decepto riſiſſe Galanthida fama eſt.
Ridentem, prenſamque ipſis Dea ſæva capillis
Traxit, & e terra corpus relevare volentem
Arcuit; inque pedes mutavit brachia primos.
Strenuitas antiqua manet: nec terga colorem
Amiſere ſuum: forma eſt diverſa priori.
Quæ, quia mendaci parientem juverat ore,
Ore parit: noſtraſque domos, ut & ante, frequentat.

and joining her fingers together in form of *a comb, ſhe ſtopt my delivery.* 300. *She likewiſe uttered charms with a low voice: and the charms reſtrained the birth now begun. I ſtrain hard* for delivery; *and,* like one *diſtracted, give abuſive language to the ungrateful Jupiter in vain; and deſire to die; and complain in words that would have moved hard flint-ſtones.* 304. *The Cadmeian mothers attend me, and put up their prayers, and encourage me in my pains. There was one of the maids from amongſt the vulgar, Galanthis* by name, *with yellow hair, and very active in the executing of any orders given her; beloved for her good ſervices. She perceived that* ſomething or other, but *I know not what, was doing by the unreaſonable Juno; and whilſt ſhe goes out and in at the door ſeveral times, ſhe ſaw the Goddeſs ſitting upon the altar, and holding her arms joined by the fingers upon her knees.* 312. *And ſays, Whoever you are, congratulate my miſtreſs: the Argolic Alcmene is delivered, and having brought forth a child, enjoys her wiſh. The Goddeſs that preſides over the womb, leaped up; and being now unfolded, looſed her joined hands: and I myſelf, upon the looſing of thoſe bands, am delivered.* 316. *The ſtory is, that Galanthis laughed upon deceiving the Goddeſs. When the cruel Goddeſs dragged her along laughing, and ſeized by the hair; and hindered her deſirous to raiſe her body from the earth; and changed her arms into fore-feet.* But *her former activity remains; nor did her back loſe its colour: but her ſhape is different from her former* ſhape. *Who becauſe ſhe had aſſiſted the woman in labour by a lying mouth, ſhe brings forth at the mouth, and frequents our houſes as before.*

VII. VIII. IX. Dixit: & admonitu veteris commota miniſtræ,
Ingemuit. Quam ſic nurus eſt affata dolentem:
Te tamen, o genitrix, alienæ ſanguine veſtro
Rapta movet facies. Quid ſi tibi mira ſororis
Fata meæ referam? quanquam lachrymæque dolorque
Impediunt, prohibentque loqui. Fuit unica matri
(Me pater ex alia genuit) notiſſima forma
Oechalidum, Dryope: quam virginitate carentem,
Vimque Dei paſſam, Delphos Delonque tenentis,
Excipit Andræmon; & habetur conjuge felix.
Eſt lacus, acclivis devexo margine formam
Littoris efficiens: ſummum myrteta coronant.
Venerat huc Dryope fatorum neſcia: quoque
Indignere magis, Nymphis latura coronas.
Inque ſinu puerum, qui nondum impleverat annum,
Dulce ferebat onus: tepidique ope lactis alebat.
Haud procul a ſtagno, Tyrios imitata colores,
In ſpem baccarum florebat aquatica Lotos:
Carpſerat hinc Dryope, quos oblectamina nato
Porrigeret, flores: & idem factura videbar:
Namque aderam. Vidi guttas e flore cruentas
Decidere; & tremulo ramos horrore moveri.
Scilicet, ut referunt tardi nunc denique agreſtes,
Lotis in hanc Nymphe, fugiens obſcœna Priapi,
Contulerat verſos ſervato nomine vultus.

VII. VIII. IX. Thus *ſhe ſaid: and being affected by the remembrance of her old ſervant, ſhe ſigh'd deeply. Whom grieving, her daughter-in-law thus beſpoke: Yet, mother, her ſhape taken from one that was an alien from your blood,* or not a-kin to you, *affects you. What if I ſhould relate to you the wonderful fate of my ſiſter? altho' tears and ſorrow hinder and forbid my ſpeaking* thereof. 329. *She was the only daughter of her mother (for my father had me by another* wife) *Dryope* by name, *the moſt remarkable for beauty of all the Oechalian* ladies: *whom wanting her virginity, and having been raviſh'd by the God that poſſeſſes Delphi and Delos, Andræmon marries, and is reckon'd happy in a wife.* 334. *There is a lake, making the appearance of a high ſhore, by a deſcending border* round it: *plantations of myrtles crown the top* of it. *Dryope came hither, ignorant of her fate; and that you may reſent* her uſage *the more, to bring crowns for the Nymphs: and carried in her arms her boy, who had not yet compleated one year* of life, *a pleaſing burden; and nurſed him with the help of warm milk.* 340. *Not far from the lake flouriſhed the watry Lotos in hope of berries, imitating the Tyrian die: Dryope pulled from hence ſome flowers to give her ſon to play with; and I was juſt going to do the ſame; for I was with her.* 344. *I ſaw bloody drops fall from the flower, and the bough ſhake with a tremulous quavering. For it ſeems, as the hardy ruſticks now indeed ſay, a Nymph called Lotis, flying from the naſty attempts of Priapus upon her, had lodged her changed form in this plant, keeping ſtill her name.*

Neſcierat ſoror hoc; quæ cum perterrita retro
Ire & adoratis vellet diſcedere Nymphis;
Hæſerunt radice pedes. Convellere pugnat:
Nec quicquam, niſi ſumma, movet. Succreſcit ab imo,
Totaque paulatim lentus premit inguina cortex.
Ut vidit; conata manu laniare capillos,
Fronde manum implevit: frondes caput omne tenebant.
At puer Amphiſſus (namque hoc avus Eurytus illi
Addiderat nomen) materna rigeſcere ſentit
Ubera: nec ſequitur ducentem lacteus humor.
Spectatrix aderam fati crudelis: opemque
Non poteram tibi ferre, ſoror: quantumque valebam
Creſcentem truncum ramoſque amplexa, morabar:
Et (fateor) volui ſub eodem cortice condi.
Ecce ver Andræmon, genitorque miſerrimus, adſunt:
Et quærunt Dryopen: Dryopen quærentibus illis
Oſtendi Loton. Tepido dant oſcula ligno:
Affuſique ſuæ radicibus arboris hærent.
Nil niſi jam faciem, quod non foret arbor, habebas,
Chara ſoror. Lachrymæ verſo de corpore factis
Irrorant foliis: ac, dum licet, oraque præſtant
Vocis iter, tales effundit in aera queſtus:
Si qua fides miſeris, hoc me, per numina juro,
Non meruiſſe nefas. Patior ſine crimine pœnam.
Viximus innocuæ: ſi mentior, arida perdam,
Quas habeo, frondes; & cæſa ſecuribus urar.

349. *My ſiſter knew nothing of this; who, when being affrighted, ſhe endeavoured to go back, and depart, adoring the Nymphs, her feet ſtuck faſt in a root: ſhe ſtrives to get them out, but moves nothing but her upper parts. A tough bark grows up from below, and by degrees encloſes all her groin.* 354. *When ſhe ſaw it, endeavouring to tear her hair with her hands, ſhe filled her hands with leaves: for leaves covered all her head. But the boy Amphiſſus (for his grandfather Eurytus had given him that name) perceives his mother's breaſt to grow hard; nor does the milky humour follow upon his drawing.* 359. *I was a ſpectator of this cruel fate, and could give you no help, ſiſter; and ſtayed as long as I could embracing the growing body and boughs: and (I confeſs) I was deſirous to be covered under the ſame bark.* When *lo her huſband Andræmon, and my moſt miſerable father, come; and ſeek for Dryope: I ſhew'd the Lotos to them ſeeking for Dryope.* 365. *They give kiſſes to the warm wood; and being ſpread upon the ground, cleave cloſe to the roots of her tree.* And *now, dear ſiſter, thou hadſt nothing but thy face that was not tree. Tears drop upon the leaves made out of her changed body: and whilſt ſhe can, and her mouth gives paſſage to her voice, ſhe pours out ſuch complaints* as theſe *into the air. If any credit* is to be given *to the wretched, I ſwear by the Gods that I have not deſerved this horrid uſage. I ſuffer puniſhment without a crime. I lived innocently. If I lye, let me be dry, and loſe the green leaves which I have; and let me* be *cut with hatchets,* and *burnt.*

Hunc tamen infantem maternis demite ramis;
Et date nutrici: noſtraque ſub arbore ſæpe
Lac facitote bibat: noſtraque ſub arbore ludat.
Cumque loqui poterit, matrem facitote ſalutet,
Et triſtis dicat, Latet hoc ſub ſtipite mater.
Stagna tamen timeat; nec carpat ab arbore flores;
Et frutices omnes corpus putet eſſe Dearum.
Chare, vale, conjux, & tu germana, paterque:
Queis ſi qua eſt pietas, ab acutæ vulnere falcis,
A pecoris morſu frondes defendite noſtras.
Et quoniam mihi fas ad vos incumbere non eſt;
Erigite huc artus, & ad oſcula noſtra venite,
Dum tangi poſſum, parvumque attollite natum.
Plura loqui nequeo. Nam jam per candida mollis
Colla liber ſerpit: ſummoque cacumine condor.
Ex oculis removete manus. Sine munere veſtro
Contegat inductus morientia lumina cortex.
Deſierant ſimul ora loqui, ſimul eſſe: diuque
Corpore mutato rami caluere recentes.
Dumque refert Iole fatum mirabile, dumque
Eurytidos lachrymas admoto pollice ſiccat
Alcmene, flet & ipſa tamen: compeſcuit omnem
Res nova triſtitiam. Nam limine conſtitit alto
Pæne puer, dubiaque tegens lanugine malas
Ora reformatus primos Iolaus in annos.

375. *Yet take this infant out of his mother's boughs, and give it to a nurſe; and make him drink milk often under my tree; and let him play under my tree; and when he can talk, make him ſalute his mother.* 379. *And let him with ſadneſs ſay, My mother is concealed under this trunk. Yet let him dread ſtanding waters, and not pull any flowers from a tree; and let him look upon all low trees to be the bodies of Goddeſſes. Farewel, dear huſband, and thou ſiſter, and father; in whom if there be any kind of affection for me, guard my boughs from the wounds of the ſharp pruning knife, and the biting of cattle.* 385. *And ſince it is not allowed me to lean towards you, ſtretch up your bodies hither, and come to my kiſſes, whilſt I may be touched; and lift up my little ſon. I can ſpeak no more. For now the ſoft bark creeps along my white neck, and I am covered at the very top of my head.* 390. *Remove your hands from my eyes; and without your help, let the bark, being drawn over them, cloſe my dying eyes. Her mouth at once gave over ſpeaking, and at once to be: and a long time after her body was changed, the freſh boughs were warm.* 394. *And whilſt Iole relates this wonderful fate of her ſiſter, and Alcmene dries away the tears of the daughter of Eurytus with her thumb put to* her face, *and yet weeps herſelf; a new affair quaſhed all their ſorrow. For there ſtood at the lofty threſhold,* or door, *one almoſt a boy, and covering his cheeks with a down ſcarce viſible, Iolaus, having his face metamorphoſed into* the appearance of *the firſt years* of manhood.

X. Hoc illi dederat Junonia muneris Hebe,
Victa viri precibus. Quæ cum jurare pararet
Dona tributuram poſthac ſe talia nulli;
Non eſt paſſa Themis. Nam jam diſcordia Thebæ
Bella movent, dixit: Capaneuſque niſi ab Jove vinci
Haud poterit: ibuntque pares in vulnera fratres:
Seductaque ſuos manes tellure videbit
Vivus adhuc vates: ultuſque parente parentem
Natus erit facto pius & ſceleratus eodem:
Attonituſque malis, exul mentiſque domuſque,
Vultibus Eumenidum, matriſque agitabitur umbris;
Donec eum conjux fatale popoſcerit aurum;
Cognatumque latus Phegeius hauſerit enſis.
Tum demum magno petet hos Acheloia ſupplex
Ab Jove Callirhoe natis infantibus annos.
Jupiter his motus, privignæ dona nuruſque
Præcipiet: facietque viros impubibus annis.
XI. Hæc ubi faticano venturi præſcia dixit
Ore Themis; vario Superi ſermone fremebant:
Et, cur non aliis eadem dare dona liceret,
Murmur erat. Queritur veteres Pallantias annos
Conjugis eſſe ſui: queritur caneſcere mitis
Iaſiona Ceres: repetitum Mulciber ævum
Poſcit Erichthonio. Venerem quoque cura futuri

X. *Hebe, the daughter of Juno, overcome by the entreaties of her huſband* Hercules, *had granted him this favour. Who when ſhe was a going to ſwear that ſhe would grant ſuch favours to none for the future, Themis did not ſuffer her. For now Thebes, ſaid ſhe, is beginning a civil war; and Capaneus can never be conquered, but by Jupiter: and the two brothers will engage in bloody duel,* wherein both ſhall fall; *and the earth dividing, the prophet* Amphiaraus *will ſee the ſhades he is going to,* whilſt he is *yet alive; and his ſon revenging one parent's* death *by* that of *the* other *parent will be dutiful and wicked in the ſame action: and being confounded with his misfortunes, will be baniſhed both from his right mind and home, and be driven about by the* frightful *looks of the Eumenides,* or Furies, *and the ghoſt of his mother, 'till his wife ſhall come upon him for the fatal gold, and the Phegeian ſword,* or that of the ſons of Phegeus, *ſhall ſtab the ſide of their kinſman. Then at laſt the daughter of Achelous, Callirhoe, ſhall humbly requeſt of great Jupiter theſe years,* i. e. *juvenile years, for her infant ſons. And Jupiter being concerned for them will order this preſent of his ſtep-daughter, and daughter-in-law, for them: and will make men of them in their younger years.*

XI. *When Themis, foreſeeing what was to come, had delivered theſe words with her propheſying mouth, the celeſtial Gods murmured with various diſcourſe: and the grumbling was, why it might not be allowed to others to grant the ſame gifts.* 420. *The daughter of Pallas,* Aurora, *complains of the old years of her huſband. The gentle Ceres complains that Iaſion grows grey. Mulciber demands for Ericthonius a life to be led over again.* 423. *A concern for what is to come affects Venus too,*

Tangit,

Tangit, & Anchiſæ renovare paciſcitur annos.
Cui ſtudeat, Deus omnis habet: creſcitque favore
Turbida ſeditio; donec ſua Jupiter ora
Solvit: &, O noſtri ſi qua eſt reverentia, dixit,
Quo ruitis? tantumne ſibi quis poſſe videtur,
Fata quoque ut ſuperet? fatis Iolaus in annos,
Quos egit, rediit: fatis juveneſcere debent
Callirhoe geniti; non ambitione, nec armis.
Vos etiam, quoque hoc animo meliore feratis,
Me quoque fata regunt: quæ ſi mutare valerem,
Nec noſtrum ſeri curvarent Æacon anni:
Perpetuumque ævi florem Rhadamanthus haberet
Cum Minoe meo: qui propter amara ſenectæ
Pondera deſpicitur; nec, quo prius, ordine regnat.
Dicta Jovis movere Deos. Nec ſuſtinet ullus
(Cum videant feſſos Rhadamanthon & Æacon annis,
Et Minoa) queri; qui, dum fuit integer ævi,
Terruerat magnas ipſo quoque nomine gentes.
Tunc erat invalidus: Deionidemque juventæ
Robore Miletum, Phœboque parente ſuperbum,
Pertimuit: credenſque ſuis inſurgere regnis,
Haud tamen eſt patriis arcere penatibus auſus.
Sponte fugis, Milete, tua; celerique carina
Ægeas metiris aquas; & in Aſide terra
Mœnia conſtituis, poſitoris habentia nomen.
Hic tibi, dum ſequitur patriæ curvamina ripæ,

and ſhe offers at a bargain to renew the years of Anchiſes. Every God has ſome body to ſtickle for; and a turbulent ſedition ariſes by their favour for their darlings. 'Till Jupiter opened his mouth and ſaid, O if you have any reverence for me, whither are you going ſo furiouſly? Does any one ſeem to himſelf to be ſo powerful as to overcome the Fates? 429. *By the Fates, Iolaus has returned to the years he has ſpent. By the* order of the *Fates, the children of Callirhoe ought to become young men; not by importunity and* force of *arms. And that you may bear this with a better mind, the Fates rule me too: which if I could change, old age would not make my Æacos bow; and Rhadamanthus would have the flower of age perpetual, with my* ſon *Minos; who is deſpiſed becauſe of the grievous burden of old age, and does not reign with his uſual dignity.* 438. *Theſe words of Jupiter moved the Gods. Nor can any of them continue to complain, when they ſee Rhadamanthus and Æacos weary with years, and Minos too; who, when he was in the prime of his age, had terrified great nations with his very name; but was then an invalid, and ſtood in fear of the ſon of Deione, Miletus, proud of the ſtrength of youth, and his father Phœbus; and* tho' *believing that he was aiming at his kingdom, yet durſt not drive him from his father's houſe.* 446. *Thou flieſt, Miletus, of thy own accord; and meaſureſt,* i. e. paſſeſt, *the Ægean waters in a ſwift ſhip; and buildeſt a city in the land of Aſia, bearing the name of its founder.* 449. *Here Cyane, the daughter of the river Mæander, who returns ſo often back* [t]*o the ſame place, whilſt ſhe follows the windings of her father's river,*

Filia Mæandri toties redeuntis eodem,
Cognita Cyanee, præſtanti corpore forma,
Byblida cum Cauno prolem eſt enixa gemellam.
Byblis in exemplo eſt, ut ament conceſſa puellæ:
Byblis Apollinei correpta cupidine fratris,
Non ſoror ut fratrem, nec qua debebat, amavit.
Illa quidem primo nullos intelligit ignes:
Nec peccare putat, quod ſæpius oſcula jungat:
Quod ſua fraterno circumdet brachia collo:
Mendacique diu pietatis fallitur umbra.
Paulatim declinat amor; viſuraque fratrem
Culta venit; nimiumque cupit formoſa videri:
Et, ſi qua eſt illic formoſior, invidet illi.
Sed nondum manifeſta ſibi eſt; nullumque ſub illo
Igne facit votum: veruntamen æſtuat intus.
Jam dominum appellat: jam nomina ſanguinis odit:
Byblida jam mavult, quam ſe vocet ille ſororem.
Spes tamen obſcœnas animo dimittere non eſt
Auſa ſuo vigilans. Placida reſoluta quiete
Sæpe videt, quod amat. Viſa eſt quoque jungere fratri
Corpus; & erubuit, quamvis ſopita jacebat.
Somnus abit: ſilet illa diu; repetitque quietis
Ipſa ſuæ ſpecimen; dubiaque ita mente profatur:
Me meſeram! tacitæ quid vult ſibi noctis imago?
Quam nolim rara ſit? Cur hæc ego ſomnia vidi?
Ille quidem eſt oculis quamvis formoſus iniquis:

was *known by thee*, a lady *of a body excelling in beauty:* and *brought forth two children, Byblis with Caunus.* 453. *Byblis is an example, that girls ſhould love what is allowed them* to love. *Byblis ſeized with a paſſion for her Apollinean brother, loved him not as a ſiſter does a brother, nor as ſhe ought. She truly at firſt does not underſtand this* ſort of *fire*, i. e. love: *nor does ſhe think ſhe does amiſs, that ſhe ſo often tips him a kiſs*; *that ſhe throws her arms about her brother's neck*; *and for a good while ſhe is deceived by a falſe ſhadow of natural affection.* 460. *Her love degenerates by little and little, and ſhe comes dreſſed to ſee her brother*; *and too much deſires to appear beautiful: and if there is any* woman *there more beautiful, ſhe envies her.* 463. *But ſhe is not yet fully diſcovered to herſelf, and conceives no wiſh under that fire,* or paſſion: *but yet ſhe burns inwardly. Now ſhe calls him lord*; *now ſhe hates the name of his blood*, i. e. brother: *now ſhe would rather have him call her Byblis than ſiſter. Yet whilſt ſhe was awake, ſhe durſt not admit into her mind any obſcene hopes.* 468. *But, when diſſolved in ſweet ſleep, ſhe often ſees what ſhe loves. She ſeemed too to join her body to her brother, and bluſhed, tho' ſhe lay faſt aſleep. Her ſleep goes off: ſhe is ſilent a long time, and ruminates upon the appearance of her ſleep*, i. e. her dream: *and thus ſpeaks with a double mind.* 473. *Woe s me! what means this repreſentation of the ſilent night? How unwilling ſhould I be that this ſhould be ſeldom? Why did I ſee this dream? He is indeed beautiful to the eyes, tho' of one ill-affected to him.*

Et placet, & poſſum, ſi non ſit frater, amare:
Et me dignus erat. Verum nocet eſſe ſororem.
Dummodo tale nihil vigilans committere tentem:
Sæpe licet ſimili redeat ſub imagine ſomnus.
Teſtis abeſt ſomno; nec abeſt imitata voluptas.
Proh Venus, & tenera volucer cum matre Cupido,
Gaudia quanta tuli! quam me manifeſta libido
Contigit! ut jacui totis reſoluta medullis!
Ut meminiſſe juvat! quamvis brevis illa voluptas,
Noxque fuit præceps, & cœptis invida noſtris.
O ego, ſi liceat mutato nomine jungi,
Quam bene, Caune, tuo poteram nurus eſſe parenti!
Quam bene, Caune, meo poteras gener eſſe parenti!
Omnia, Dii facerent, eſſent communia nobis;
Præter avos. Tu me vellem generoſior eſſes
Neſcio quam facies igitur, pulcherrime, matrem:
At mihi, quæ male ſum, quos tu, ſortita parentes,
Nil niſi frater eris. Quod obeſt, id habebimus unum.
Quid mihi ſignificant ergo mea viſa? quod autem
Somnia pondus habent? an habent & ſomnia pondus?
Dii melius! Dii nempe ſuas habuere ſorores.
Sic Saturnus Opim junctam ſibi ſanguine duxit,
Oceanus Tethyn, Junonem rector Olympi.
Sunt Superis ſua jura. Quid ad cœleſtia ritus
Exigere humanos; diverſaque fœdera tento?

He pleaſes me too; and I could be in love with him, if he was not my brother: and he would be worthy of me. But it is a prejudice to me, that I am his ſiſter. 478. *Provided I, when awake, attempt to commit no ſuch crime, let ſleep often return under the like appearance. Witneſſes are far from my ſleep; and yet the pleaſure imitated is not wanting. O Venus, and winged Cupid with thy ſoft mother, what joy had I! How manifeſtly did luſt affect me! How did I lie diſſolved in* pleaſure diffuſed through *my whole marrow!* 484. *How much does it delight me to remember it! altho' that pleaſure was ſhort, and the night was ſhort, and envied my attempts. O if I might, by changing my name,* that of ſiſter, *be joined to him* in marriage, *how well, O Caunus, could I be a daughter-in-law to thy father! How well, O Caunus, mighteſt thou be a ſon-in-law to my parent! Would to the Gods, that all things were common to us, except our parents.* 490. *I could wiſh thou wert more nobly born than me, Thou wilt then, moſt beautiful* creature, *make I know not who a mother. But* now *thou wilt be nothing but a brother to me, who have unhappily got the ſame parents as thou.* 493. *What bars* all nearer relation, *that only we ſhall have. What then do my dreams ſignify to me? and what weight have dreams? for have dreams any weight? The Gods live more happily. For Gods have had their ſiſters* in marriage. *Thus Saturn married Ops joined to him by blood; the Ocean Tethys; and the ruler of Olympus Juno.* 499. *The Gods have their privileges. Why do I attempt to reduce human rites to the* rule of *celeſtial laws, and thoſe different* from what were deſigned for human race?

Aut noſtro vetitus de corde fugabitur ardor:
Aut, hoc ſi nequeo, peream precor ante; toroque
Mortua componar: poſitæque det oſcula frater.
Et tamen arbitrium quærit res iſta duorum.
Finge placere mihi: ſcelus eſſe videbitur illi.
At non Æolidæ thalamos timuere ſororum.
Unde ſed hos novi? cur hæc exempla paravi?
Quo feror? obſcœnæ procul hinc diſcedite flammæ.
Nec, niſi qua fas eſt germanæ, frater ametur.
Si tamen ipſe mei captus prior eſſet amore,
Forſitan illius poſſem indulgere furori.
Ergo ego, quem fueram non rejectura petentem,
Ipſa petam? poteriſne loqui? poteriſne fateri?
Coget amor; potero. Vel, ſi pudor ora tenebit,
Littera celatos arcana fatebitur ignes.
Hæc placet, hæc dubiam vincit ſententia mentem.
In latus erigitur; cubitoque innixa ſiniſtro,
Viderit, inſanos, inquit, fateamur amores.
Hei mihi! quo labor? quem mens mea concipit ignem!
Et meditata manu componit verba trementi.
Dextra tenet ferrum: vacuam tenet altera ceram.
Incipit; & dubitat: ſcribit; damnatque tabellas:
Et notat; & delet; mutat; culpatque, probatque;
Inque vicem ſumptas ponit, poſitaſque reſumit.
Quid velit, ignorat: quicquid factura videtur.

Either this forbidden heat, or paſſion, *ſhall be baniſhed from my heart; or, if I cannot effect that, I wiſh I may periſh firſt, and be laid out dead upon my bed; and that my brother may give me kiſſes* as I am *laid.* 504. *And yet this matter requires the conſent of two. Suppoſe the thing pleaſes me, yet it will appear a wickedneſs to him. But the ſons of Æolus did not ſcruple the bed chambers,* i. e. the embraces, *of their ſiſters. But how know I of them? Why have I furniſhed* myſelf *with theſe examples? Whither am I hurry'd? O ye obſcene flames, hence be gone: and let not my brother be loved by me, but as it is lawful for a ſiſter to love him.* 510. *But yet, if he had been firſt ſeized with the love of me, perhaps I might have indulged his unwarrantable paſſion. Shall I then court him, whom I ſhould not have rejected, if he had courted me? Canſt thou not ſpeak? canſt not thou diſcloſe* thy paſſion to him? 514. *Love will compel me; I can. Or, if ſhame reſtrains my lips, a private letter ſhall reveal my hidden flame. This thought pleaſes me, this determines my wavering mind. She is raiſed upon her ſide; and leaning upon her left elbow, Let him conſider of it, ſays ſhe; and let me confeſs my extravagant paſſion.* 519. *Wo's me! whither am I falling? What a fire is kindled in my breaſt! And writes, with a trembling hand, words premeditated. Her right hand holds an iron pen; her left, a clean wax-tablet. She begins, and doubts; writes, and condemns what is written; and marks, and eraſes; changes, and blames, and approves; and one while ſhe throws it down, and again, ſhe takes it up. She knows not what ſhe would have: whatſoever ſhe is going to write*

Diſplicet. In vultu eſt audacia miſta pudori.
Scripta ſoror fuerat: viſum eſt delere ſororem,
Verbaque correctis incidere talia ceris:
Quam, niſi tu dederis, non eſt habitura ſalutem,
Hanc tibi mittit amans: pudet, ah! pudet edere nomen.
Et ſi, quid cupiam, quæris: ſine nomine vellem
Poſſet agi mea cauſa meo: nec cognita Byblis
Ante forem, quam ſpes votorum certa fuiſſet.
Eſſe quidem læſi poterant tibi pectoris index,
Et color, & macies, & vultus, & humida ſæpe
Lumina, nec cauſa ſuſpiria mota patenti;
Et crebri amplexus, & quæ, ſi forte notaſti,
Oſcula ſentiri non eſſe ſororia poſſent.
Ipſa tamen, quamvis animo grave vulnus habebam,
Quamvis intus erat furor igneus, omnia feci,
(Sunt mihi Dii teſtes) ut tandem ſanior eſſem:
Pugnavique diu violenta Cupidinis arma
Effugere infelix; & plus, quam ferre puellam
Poſſe putes, ego dura tuli. Superata fateri
Cogor, opemque tuam timidis expoſcere votis.
Tu ſervare potes, tu perdere ſolus amantem.
Elige utrum facias. Non hoc inimica precatur:
Sed quæ, cum tibi ſit junctiſſima, junctior eſſe
Expetit: & vinclo tecum propiore ligari.
Jura ſenes norint: & quid liceatque, nefaſque,
Faſque ſit, inquirant: legumque examina ſervent:

ſtill diſpleaſes her. In her countenance is boldneſs mixt with ſhame. The word *Siſter was written: it ſeemed proper to eraſe ſiſter, and to engrave theſe expreſſions, in the rectified wax. A lover ſends*, i. e. wiſhes, *to thee that health, which ſhe is not like to have herſelf, unleſs thou granteſt it. I am aſhamed, ah! I am aſhamed to tell my name: and if you aſk what I want, I could wiſh my buſineſs might be tranſacted without my name; and that Byblis might not be known, 'till the hope of* enjoying *my wiſh was certain.* 534. *Both my complexion, and leanneſs, and look, and eyes often wet with tears, and ſighs fetched without any apparent cauſe; and frequent embraces and kiſſes, which, if by chance you minded, could not be thought to be becoming a ſiſter, might indeed have diſcovered to you my wounded breaſt*, i. e. my paſſion. 539. *Yet, tho' I had a grievous wound in my ſoul, altho' there was within me a fiery fury; I have done all things* in my power *(the Gods are my witneſſes) that I might at length be cured: and I, unhappy* creature, *ſtruggled hard a long time to eſcape the violent arms of Cupid; and ſtoutly ſuffered more, than you would think a girl could endure.* 544. *Being conquered, I am forc'd to confeſs it, and to beg your aſſiſtance with timorous prayers. You alone can ſave me*; *you* alone can *deſtroy me who paſſionately love you. Chuſe which you will do. She is not your enemy, who begs* this of you: *but one, who tho' ſhe be very ſtrictly united to you, deſires to be more united, and to be linked in a cloſer tye.* 550. *Let old men be acquainted with the laws; and enquire what is lawful, what is wicked, and what is right; and obſerve the punctilio's of laws:*

Conve-

Conveniens Venus eſt annis temeraria noſtris.
Quid liceat, neſcimus adhuc: & cuncta licere
Credimus: & ſequimur magnorum exempla Deorum.
Nec nos aut durus pater, aut reverentia famæ,
Aut timor impedient; tantum abſit cauſa timendi.
Dulcia fraterno ſub nomine furta tegemus.
Eſt mihi libertas tecum ſecreta loquendi.
Et damus amplexus: & jungimus oſcula coram.
Quantum eſt, quod deſit! miſerere fatentis amorem,
Et non faſſuræ, niſi cogeret ultimus ardor:
Neve merere, meo ſubſcribi cauſa ſepulchro.
Talia nequicquam perarantem plena reliquit
Cera manum: ſummuſque in margine verſus adhæſit.
Protinus impreſſa ſignat ſua crimina gemma;
Quam tinxit lachrymis: linguam defecerat humor;
Deque ſuis unum famulis pudibunda vocavit:
Et pavidum blandita, fer has, fidiſſime, noſtro,
Dixit, & adjecit poſt longo tempore, fratri.
Cum daret; elapſæ manibus cecidere tabellæ.
Omine turbata eſt: miſit tamen. Apta miniſter
Tempora nactus adit; traditque latentia verba.
Attonitus ſubita juvenis Mæandrius ira,
Projicit acceptas, lecta ſibi parte, tabellas:
Vixque manus retinens trepidantis ab ore miniſtri,
Dum licet, o vetitæ ſcelerate libidinis auctor,
Effuge, ait: qui, ſi noſtrum tua fata pudorem

raſh enjoyment is ſuitable to our years. We know not as yet what is lawful; and we believe all things are lawful; and we follow the example of the great Gods. 555. *Nor ſhall either a hard father, or a regard to fame, or fear hinder us; only let all cauſe of fear be far away. We will conceal our ſweet ſtolen pleaſure under a brother's name.* 558. *I have the liberty of talking in private with you. And we give embraces, and exchange kiſſes before company. How little is it, that is wanting! Pity one that diſcloſes her love* for you, *and who would not diſcloſe it, did not the vehemency* of her paſſion *force* her to it. *And do not deſerve to be writ upon my tomb ſtone, the cauſe of my death.* 563. *The full wax deſerted her hand writing ſuch things to no purpoſe; and the laſt line was clapt into the margin. Immediately ſhe ſeals up her crime with a gem, which ſhe wet with her tears; for moiſture had failed her tongue; and cover'd with ſhame, ſhe called one of her ſervants: and ſoothing him in a timorous accent, ſaid, Go, my truſty* ſervant, *and carry this letter to my, and after a long pauſe ſhe added, brother.* 570. *As ſhe was giving it him, the tablet ſlipping out of her hands, fell. She was confounded at the omen; yet ſent it. The ſervant having got a proper ſeaſon* for it, *goes to her brother, and delivers him the words concealed* in the letter. 573 *The Mæandrian youth being ſtruck with ſudden rage, throws the letter away, after he had received it and read a part of it; and ſcarcely keeping his hands from the face of the trembling ſervant, ſays, Get thee gone, whilſt thou mayſt, thou wicked promoter of forbidden luſt: who, if thy deſtruction wou'd not bring diſgrace* upon my character

Non traherent ſecum, pœnas mi morte dediſſes.
Ille fugit pavidus: dominæque ferocia Cauni
Dicta refert. Palles audita, Bybli, repulſa:
Et pavet obſeſſum glaciali frigore pectus.
Mens tamen ut rediit; pariter rediere furores:
Linguaque vix tales icto dedit aere voces:
Et merito; Quid enim temeraria vulneris hujus
Indicium feci? quid, quæ celanda fuerunt,
Tam cito commiſi properatis verba tabellis?
Ante erat ambiguis animi ſententia dictis
Prætentanda mihi. Ne non ſequeretur euntem,
Parte aliqua veli, qualis foret aura, notare
Debueram; tutoque mari decurrere: quæ nunc
Non exploratis implevi lintea ventis.
Auferor in ſcopulos igitur, ſubmerſaque toto
Obruor Oceano: neque habent mea vela recurſus.
Quid, quod & ominibus certis prohibebar amori
Indulgere meo: tum cum mihi ferre jubenti
Excidit, & fecit ſpes noſtras cera caducas?
Nonne vel illa dies fuerat, vel tota voluntas,
Sed potius mutanda dies? Deus ipſe monebat;
Signaque certa dabat, ſi non male ſana fuiſſem.
Et tamen ipſa loqui, nec me committere ceræ
Debueram; præſenſque meos aperire furores.
Vidiſſet lachrymas: vultus vidiſſet amantis.
Plura loqui poteram, quam quæ cepere tabellæ.

along with it, *ſhouldeſt have made me ſatisfaction by thy death.* 579. *He flies in a fright; and carries to his lady the outrageous expreſſions of Caunus. Thou, Byblis, art pale, upon hearing his refuſal; and thy breaſt, ſeized with an icy cold, is alarmed. Yet when her ſenſe returned, her furious paſſion* of love *returned too; and with much ado her tongue, by ſtriking the air, uttered theſe words.* 584. *And deſervedly* am I thus treated; *for why did I, raſh wretch, make a diſcovery of this my paſſion? Why did I ſo ſoon commit words, which were to be concealed, to a haſty letter? The ſentiment of his ſoul ſhould have been firſt tried by me with ambiguous expreſſions. Leſt he ſhould not follow me* whither I was *going, I ſhould, with ſome part of my ſail* only, *have obſerved what the wind was, and run along a ſafe ſea; who have now filled my ſails with winds untried. Wherefore I am driven upon rocks, and am ſunk, and buried with the whole ocean* upon me; *nor can my ſails retreat.* 594. *What* ſhall I ſay too, *that I was forbid by certain omens to indulge my paſſion then, when the wax*, i. e. the letter, *dropped from me*, as I was *ordering* my ſervant *to carry it; and made my hopes ſink? Was not either that day, or my whole intention to be changed, but rather the day?* Some *God himſelf warned me, and gave me ſure omens, if I had not been mad.* 600. *And yet I ought to have ſpoke myſelf, and not to have committed my thoughts to writing; and perſonally to have diſcovered my paſſion* to him. *He had* then *ſeen my tears; he had* then *ſeen the looks of one who paſſionately loves him. I might have ſaid more than what the letter contain'd in it.*

Invito potui circumdare brachia collo:
Et, ſi rejicerer, potui moritura videri,
Amplectique pedes: affuſaque poſcere vitam:
Omnia feciſſem. Quorum ſi ſingula duram
Flectere non poterant, potuiſſent omnia, mentem.
Forſitan & miſſi ſit quædam culpa miniſtri:
Non adiit apte: non legit idonea, credo,
Tempora: nec petiit horamque animumque vacantem.
Hæc nocuere mihi. Neque enim de tigride natus;
Nec rigidas ſilices, ſolidumve in pectore ferrum,
Aut adamanta gerit: nec lac bibit ille leænæ,
Vincetur. Repetendus erit. Nec tædia cœpti
Ulla mei capiam; dum ſpiritus iſte manebit.
Nam primum (ſi facta mihi revocare liceret)
Non cœpiſſe fuit: cœptum expugnare ſecundum eſt.
Quippe nec ille poteſt (ut jam mea vota relinquam)
Non tamen auſorum ſemper memor eſſe meorum.
Et quia deſierim, leviter voluiſſe videbor:
Aut etiam tentaſſe illum, inſidiiſque petiſſe.
Vel certe non hoc, qui plurimus urit & uſſit
Pectora noſtra, Deo, ſed victa libidine credar.
Denique jam nequeo nil commiſiſſe nefandum.
Et ſcripſi, & petii: temerata eſt noſtra voluntas.
Ut nihil adjiciam, non poſſum innoxia dici.

604. *I might have thrown my arms about his neck in ſpite of him, and if I was rejected, might have ſeemed* to be *a dying, and have embraced his feet; and lying thereat, have begged for life. I might have done all theſe things,* that were to be done. *Each of which, if they could not* ſingly *have ſoften'd his mind, yet all together might.* 609. *Perhaps there may be* ſome *fault of the ſervant* that was *ſent* in the caſe. *He did not wait upon him in a proper manner: he did not chuſe, I ſuppoſe, a convenient time: nor did he enquire* when he might have *an hour, and his mind unengaged. Theſe things have done me a diſſervice. For he was not born of a tyger; nor does he bear in his breaſt hard flints, or ſolid iron, or adamant: nor did he ſuck the milk of a lioneſs. He may be won: I muſt at him again.* 615. *Nor will I admit of* any *wearineſs in* the management of *my undertaking, whilſt my breath,* i. e. life, *ſhall remain. For the firſt,* or beſt *thing (if I could revoke facts,* i. e. undo what is done.) *was not to have begun: but the ſecond,* or next *thing, is to puſh the point.* 619 *For neither can he (ſuppoſe I ſhould relinquiſh my wiſhes) not be ever mindful of my attempt* upon him. *And becauſe I give it up, I ſhall ſeem to have deſired it* but *ſlightly, or even to have tried him, and to have attacked him with a deſign to betray him.* 623. *Or certainly I ſhall be thought not to have been conquered by this God, who with great violence burns, and has burnt my breaſt, but by luſt. Finally, I cannot now not have committed a horrid crime. I both writ, and courted him: my will has been defiled. Tho' I add nothing* to what has been done; *I cannot be called innocent.*

Quod

Quod ſupereſt, multum eſt in vota, in crimina parvum.
Dixit: & (incertæ tanta eſt diſcordia mentis)
Cum pigeat tentaſſe, libet tentare: modumque
Exit; & infelix committit ſæpe repelli.
Mox ubi finis abeſt; patriam fugit ille, nefaſque;
Inque peregrina ponit nova mœnia terra.
Tum vero mœſtam tota Miletida mente
Defeciſſe ferunt. Tum vero a pectore veſtem
Deripuit; planxitque ſuos furibunda lacertos.
Jamque palam eſt demens; inconceſſamque fatetur
Spem Veneris. Sine qua patriam, inviſoſque penates
Deſerit; & profugi ſequitur veſtigia fratris.
Utque tuo motæ, proles Semeleia thyrſo
Iſmariæ celebrant repetita triennia Bacchæ:
Byblida non aliter latos ululaſſe per agros
Bubaſides videre nurus; quibus illa relictis
Caras, & armiferos Lelegas, Lyciamque pererrat.
Jam Cragon, & Lymiren, Xanthiq; reliquerat undas,
Quoque Chimæra jugo mediis in partibus ignem,
Pectus & ora leæ, caudam ſerpentis habebat.
Deficiunt ſilvæ: cum tu laſſata ſequendo
Procidis; &, dura poſitis tellure capillis,
Bybli taces; frondeſque tuo premis ore caducas.
Sæpe etiam Nymphæ teneris Lelegeides ulnis
Tollere conantur: ſæpe, ut moderetur amori

What remains to be done, may contribute much to the gratifying my wiſh, but can be only a little aggravation of my crime. 629. This *ſhe ſaid: and (ſuch is the diſcord of her unſteady mind) tho' ſhe be loth to try, yet ſhe has a fancy to try him; and exceeds* all *bounds; and, gives occaſion to her often being repulſed. At laſt, when there was no end* of it, *he flies his country, and the crime* together; *and builds a new city in a foreign land.* 634. *But, then they tell you, that the daughter of Miletus,* i. e. Byblis, *being grieved to the heart, fainted. But then ſhe tore her clothes from her breaſt; and raving, beat her arms. And now ſhe is down-right diſtracted, and confeſſes her unlawful hopes of enjoying* her brother. And *being now deprived of thoſe hopes, ſhe forſakes her country, and her houſe,* that was become *odious* to her; *and follows the ſteps of her flying brother.* 640. *And as the Iſmarian Baccæ, rouzed with thy thyrſus,* O *thou ſon of Semele,* Bacchus, *celebrate thy triennial feſtival, as oft as it returns: no otherwiſe did the Bubaſian ladies ſee Byblis howl through the wide fields: leaving which, ſhe wanders through the* country of the *Carians, and the warlike Lelegæ, and Lycia.* 645. *And now ſhe had left Cragos, and Lymire, and the waters of Xanthus, and the mountain wherein the Chimæra had in its middle parts fire, the breaſt and face of a lioneſs,* and *the tail of a ſerpent.* 648. *The woods fail her; when thou being weary with following him, falleſt down, Byblis; and laying thy head upon the hard ground, holdeſt thy tongue, and preſſeſt the fallen leaves with thy face.* 651. *The Lelegeian Nymphs too often endeavour to take her up in their tender arms: and often adviſe her to moderate her paſſion;*

Præcipiunt;

Præcipiunt; ſurdæque adhibent ſolatia menti.
Muta jacet; virideſque ſuis terit unguibus herbas
Byblis: & humectat lachrymarum gramina rivo.
Naidas his venam, quæ nunquam areſcere poſſet
Suppoſuiſſe ferunt. Quid enim dare majus habebant?
Protinus, ut ſecto piceæ de cortice guttæ,
Utve tenax gravida manat tellure bitumen;
Utve ſub adventum ſpirantis lene Favoni
Sole remolleſcit, quæ frigore conſtitit unda,
Sic lachrymis conſumpta ſuis Phæbeia Byblis
Vertitur in fontem, qui nunc quoque vallibus illis
Nomen habet dominæ; nigraque ſub ilice manat.
XII. Fama novi centum Cræteas forſitan urbes
Impleſſet monſtri; ſi non miracula nuper
Iphide mutata Crete propiora tuliſſet.
Proxima Gnoſſiaco nam quondam Phæſtia regno
Progenuit tellus, ignoto nomine Ligdum;
Ingenua de plebe virum. Nec cenſus in illo
Nobilitate ſua major: ſed vita fideſque
Inculpata fuit. Gravidæ qui conjugis aures
Vocibus his movit; cum jam prope partus adeſſet:
Quæ voveam duo ſunt: minimo ut relevere labore;
Utque marem parias. Oneroſior altera ſors eſt:
Et vires natura negat. Quod abominor, ergo
Edita forte tuo fuerit ſi fœmina partu;
[Invitus mando: pietas ignoſce] necetur.

and apply conſolation to a mind deaf to all they could ſay. 654. Byblis lies dumb; and tears the green herbs with her nails, and waters the graſs with a flood of tears. They ſay, that the Naiades put a vein under them, which could never be dry. For what had they greater to give? 658. Immediately, as drops from the cut bark of the pitch tree, or as the viſcid bitumen flows from the impregnated ground, or as water which has ſtood ſtill frozen with cold, upon the coming of a gentle blowing weſt-wind, ſoftens with the Sun: ſo is the Phæbeian Byblis waſted away by her own tears, and turned into a ſpring, which now bears the name of its author in thoſe vallies, and flows under a black oak.

XII. The fame of this new prodigy would perhaps have filled the hundred cities of Crete, if Crete had not lately produced a nearer wonder in the change of Iphis. For of old the Phæſtian land, next to the Gnoſſian kingdom, produced one Ligdus, no noble man; but a man of the rank of the free-born commonalty. Nor was his eſtate greater than his quality: but his life and honour were untainted. Who diſturbed the ears of his wife, when big with child, with theſe words, when her delivery was near at hand. 674. There are two things which I wiſh for; that thou mayſt be delivered with very little pain, and mayſt bring forth a male child. The other lot of a female is more burthenſome; and nature denies ability for her education. What I abominate, therefore if perhaps a girl ſhould be brought forth in thy delivery, (I order it unwillingly: natural affection excuſe me) let it be ſlain.

Dixerat:

Dixerat: & lachrymis vultum lavere profuſis,
Tam qui mandabat, quam cui mandata dabantur:
Sed tamen uſque ſuum vanis Telethuſa maritum
Solicitat precibus; ne ſpem ſibi ponat in arcto.
Certa ſua eſt Ligdo ſententia. Jamque ferendo
Vix erat illa gravem maturo pondere ventrem;
Cum medio noctis ſpatio ſub imagine ſomni
Inachis ante torum, pompa comitata ſuorum,
Aut ſtetit, aut viſa eſt. Inerant lunaria fronti
Cornua, cum ſpicis nitido flaventibus auro,
Et regale decus; cum qua latrator Anubis,
Sanctaque Bubaſtis, variuſque coloribus Apis;
Quique premit vocem, digitoque ſilentia ſuadet;
Siſtraque erant, nunquamque ſatis quæſitus Oſiris,
Plenaque ſomniferi ſerpens peregrina veneni.
Cum velut excuſſam ſomno, & manifeſta videntem
Sic affata Dea eſt: Pars o Telethuſa mearum,
Pone graves curas; mandataque falle mariti;
Nec dubita, cum te partu Lucina levarit,
Tollere quicquid erit. Dea ſum auxiliaris, opemque
Exorata fero. Nec te coluiſſe quereris
Ingratum numen. Monuit, thalamoque receſſit.
Læta toro ſurgit, puraſque ad ſidera ſupplex
Creſſa manus tollens, rata ſint ſua viſa precatur.
Ut dolor increvit, ſeque ipſum pondus in auras,

679. Thus *he ſaid; and they* both *bathed their faces with tears pouring down, as well he that order'd this, as ſhe to whom the order was given. But yet Telethuſa inceſſantly ſolicits her huſband with fruitleſs prayers, that he would not place his hopes within ſo narrow a compaſs.* 683. But *Ligdus's reſolution is fixed; and now ſhe was ſcarce able to bear about her belly big with a burden ready for the birth; when in the mid-time of night, in a repreſentation of ſleep,* i. e. a dream, *the daughter of Inachus,* Io, *attended with a company of her votaries, either ſtood, or ſeemed to ſtand before the bed. The moon's horns were upon her forehead, with ears of corn yellow with bright golden colour, and the royal ornament* of the diadem; *with whom was the barker Anubis, and the holy Bubaſtian, and party-coloured Apis, and he that confines his voice, and adviſes to ſilence by his finger; there were rattles too, and Oſiris never enough ſought for, and a foreign ſerpent full of ſoporiferous poiſon; when the Goddeſs thus beſpoke her, wakened out of her ſleep, and ſeeing her very manifeſtly,* O *Telethuſa, one of my* worſhippers, *lay aſide your grievous concern, and evade* the execution of *your huſband's commands, and doubt not, when Lucina ſhall eaſe you by a delivery, to bring up* the child, *whatſoever it ſhall be.* 698. *I am an helping Goddeſs, and give* my *aſſiſtance,* when *invoked: nor ſhalt thou complain that thou haſt worſhipped an ungrateful Deity.* Thus *ſhe admoniſhed her, and withdrew out of the bed chamber. The Cretian riſes joyful from her bed, and holding up her pure hands in a ſupplicant manner to the heavens, begs that her viſion may be confirmed.* 703. *As her pain encreaſed, and her burden forced itſelf into the air,*

Expulit, & nata eſt ignaro fœmina patri;
Juſſit ali mater, puerum mentita: fidemque
Res habuit: neque erat facti niſi conſcia nutrix.
Vota pater ſolvit, nomenque impoſuit avitum.
Iphis avus fuerat. Gaviſa eſt nomine mater,
Quod commune foret, nec quenquam falleret illo.
Impercepta pia mendacia fraude latebant.
Cultus erat pueri: facies, quam ſive puellæ,
Sive dares puero, fieret formoſus uterque.
Tertius interea decimo ſucceſſerat annus:
Cum pater, Iphi, tibi flavam deſpondit Ianthen:
Inter Phœſtiadas quæ laudatiſſima formæ
Dote fuit virgo, Dictæo nata Teleſte.
Par ætas, par forma fuit: primaſque magiſtris
Accepere artes elementa ætatis ab iiſdem.
Hinc amor ambarum tetigit rude pectus: & æquum
Vulnus utrique tulit. Sed erat fiducia diſpar.
Conjugii pactæque exſpectat tempora tædæ,
Quamque virum putat eſſe, ſuum fore credit Ianthe.
Iphis amat, qua poſſe frui deſperat, & auget
Hoc ipſum flammas: ardetque in virgine virgo.
Vixq; tenens lachrymas, Quis me manet exitus, inquit,
Cognita quam nulli, quam prodigioſa, novæque
Cura tenet Veneris? ſi Dii mihi parcere vellent;
[Perdere debuerant: ſi non & perdere vellent;]

and a girl was born for the father, not ſenſible of it; the mother ordered it to be brought up, pretending it was a boy; and the thing met with credit: nor was any one but the nurſe conſcious to the fact. The father pays his vows, and gives the child *the name of its grandfather: the grandfather was Iphis.* 708. *The mother was glad of that name, which was common; nor ſhould ſhe deceive any one by it. Her pretences lay concealed and unperceived under this fraud proceeding from natural affection.* The child's *dreſs was that of a boy; and the face ſuch, that whether you gave it to a girl, or to a boy, either would be beautiful.* 713. *In the mean time, the third year had followed after the tenth; when thy father, O Iphis, ſecures for thee the yellow haired Ianthe,* to be thy wife, *who was a young virgin the moſt commended amongſt all the women of Phæſtus, for the excellency of her beauty, the daughter of the Cretian Teleſtes. Their age was equal, their beauty equal: and they received the firſt parts of literature, proper inſtruction for their age, from the ſame maſters.* 719 *From this occaſion love ſmote the rude breaſts of both, and gave each an equal wound: but their expectation was different. Ianthe impatiently waits the time of wedding, and the ceremony agreed upon, and believes that ſhe whom ſhe thinks to be a man, would be her* huſband. 723. *Iphis is in love with her, whom ſhe deſpairs to enjoy; and this very thing encreaſes her flame: and tho' a maid, ſhe is violently in love with a maid. And ſcarce holding in her tears, ſhe ſays, What will be the event* of this affair *to me, whom the torment of a new ſort of love, known to none, and prodigious, poſſeſſes? If the Gods would ſpare me, [they ought to have deſtroyed me; and if they would not deſtroy me]*

Naturale malum ſaltem & de more dediſſent.
Nec vaccam vaccæ, nec equas urit amor equarum.
Urit oves aries: ſequitur ſua fœmina cervum.
Sic & aves coeunt; interque animalia cuncta,
Fœmina fœmineo correpta cupidine nulla eſt.
Vellem nulla forem. Ne non tamen omnia Crete
Monſtra ferat; taurum dilexit filia Solis,
Fœmina nempe marem. Meus eſt furioſior illo,
Si verum profitemur, amor. Tamen illa ſecuta eſt
Spem Veneris: tamen illa dolis & imagine vaccæ
Paſſa bovem eſt: & erat, qui deciperetur, adulter.
Huc licet e toto ſollertia confluat orbe,
Ipſe licet revolet ceratis Dædalus alis;
Quid faciet? num me puerum de virgine doctis
Artibus efficiet? num te mutabit, Ianthe?
Quin animum firmas, teque ipſa recolligis, Iphi:
Conſiliique inopes & ſtultos excutis ignes?
Quid ſis nata vide (niſi te quoque decipis ipſam)
Et pete quod fas eſt: & ama, quod fœmina debes.
[Spes eſt quæ capiat: ſpes eſt quæ paſcat amorem.]
Hanc tibi res adimit: non te cuſtodia charo
Arcet ab amplexu, cauti cura mariti.
Non patris aſperitas, non ſe negat ipſa roganti.
Nec tamen eſt potiunda tibi: nec, ut omnia fiant,
Eſſe potes felix, ut Diique homineſque laborent.
Nunc quoque votorum pars nulla eſt vana meorum:

at leaſt they ſhould have given me ſome natural evil, and ſuch as is common. 730. The love of a cow does not burn a cow, nor the love of mares, mares. A ram inflames the ews; his doe follows a buck; and ſo do birds couple: and amongſt all animals, no female is ſeized with the love of a female. I wiſh I was no female. 734. Yet leſt Crete ſhould not produce all ſorts of *monſtrous things; the daughter of the Sun loved a bull, that is, a female a male: My love is more furious than that, if we ſpeak the truth. Yet ſhe purſued the hopes of enjoyment; yet ſhe by ſubtle contrivance, and under the effigies of a cow, ſuffered the bull* to couple with her; *and he was a gallant, that might be deceived. But tho' cunning ſhould come in hither from the whole world, tho' Dædalus fly back again upon his waxed wings, what will he do? Will he make me a boy of a girl, by his mighty art? or will he change thee, Ianthe? 744. But why doſt thou not fortify thy mind, and recover thyſelf, Iphis; and ſhake off this paſſion void of all ſenſe, and fooliſh? Conſider what thou art born* to be *(unleſs thou deceiveſt thyſelf too) and purſue that which is allowed thee; and love what thou,* as *a woman, oughteſt to love. 748. [It is hope that catches, hope that feeds a lover] The* nature of the *thing* itſelf *takes this from thee. Neither the guard, nor the care of a wary huſband, keeps thee from the dear embraces* of thy beloved; *nor the ſeverity of a father: nor does ſhe deny herſelf to thee ſoliciting her. And yet ſhe is not to be enjoyed by thee: nor,* ſuppoſe *all things be done, that Gods and men labour for it, canſt thou be happy. 754. Now too no part of my wiſhes is vain;*

Diique mihi faciles, quicquid voluere dederunt.
Quodque ego, vult genitor, vult ipſa, ſocerque futurus:
At non vult Natura, potentior omnibus iſtis;
Quæ mihi ſola nocet. Venit ecce optabile tempus:
Luxque jugalis adeſt: ut jam mea fiat Ianthe,
Nec mihi continget. Mediis ſitiemus in undis.
Pronuba quid Juno, quid ad hæc, Hymenæe, venitis
Sacra; quibus qui ducat abeſt, ubi nubimus ambæ?
Preſſit ab his vocem. Nec lenius altera virgo
Æſtuat: utque celer venias, Hymenæe, precatur.
Quod petit hæc, Telethuſa timens, modo tempora differt:
Nunc ficto languore moram trahit. Omina ſæpe,
Viſaque cauſatur, ſed jam conſumpſerat omnem
Materiam ficti: dilataque tempora tædæ
Inſtiterant; unuſque dies reſtabat: at illa
Crinalem capiti vittam natæque ſibique
Detrahit: & paſſis aram complexa capillis,
Iſi, Parætonium, Mareoticaque arva, Pharonque
Quæ colis, & ſeptem digeſtum in cornua Nilum;
Fer, precor, inquit, opem: noſtroque medere timori.
Te Dea, te quondam, tuaque hæc inſignia vidi:
Cunctaque cognovi; comiteſque, faceſque, ſonumque
Siſtrorum: memorique animo tua juſſa notavi.
Quod videt hæc lucem, quod non ego punior ipſa;

and the good-natured Gods have given me whatſoever they deſired. And what I will, my father wills, ſhe wills, and he that is to be my father-in law; but nature wills not, more *powerful than all thoſe; who alone does me a prejudice.* 758. *Lo the deſirable time comes, and the wedding day is now arrived, that Ianthe ſhould be mine; and yet ſhe will not fall to me. We ſhall be thirſty in the midſt of the water. Juno the Goddeſs of marriage, and Hymenæus, why, do you come to this ſacred ſolemnity; from which the He that ſhould marry a wife, is away; where we, both females, are married together?* 763. *After* the ſaying of *theſe* words, *ſhe ſtopt her voice. Nor does the other maid burn leſs: and prays that thou mayſt come quickly, Hymenæus. What ſhe deſires, Telethuſa fearing, one while puts off the time* of the wedding; *another while ſpins out delays, by a pretended ſickneſs* of Iphis. *She often pretends omens, and dreams: but now ſhe had ſpent all matter for falſe* pretences; *and the time of the wedding* fixt, after being *put off* ſeveral times, *was now at hand; and but one day remained to it: when ſhe pulls off her hair-lace from her daughter's head, and her own ſelf; and embracing the altar of Iſis with her hair looſe, ſhe ſays, Iſis who inhabiteſt Parætonium, and the Mareotick plains, and Pharos, and the Nile divided into ſeven horns; bring us help, I beſeech you; and relieve our fears. I ſaw you, Goddeſs, formerly, and your peculiar marks of diſtinction: and I knew all, both your companions, and the torches, and the ſound of the rattles: and I put down your orders in my mindful ſoul.* 778. *That this* girl *ſees the light, that I myſelf am not puniſhed,*

Conſilium monitumque tuum eſt: miſerere duarum,
Auxilioque juva. Lachrymæ ſunt verba ſecutæ.
Viſa Dea eſt moviſſe ſuas (& moverat) aras.
Et templi tremuere fores. Imitataque Lunam
Cornua fulſerunt, crepuitque ſonabile ſiſtrum.
Non ſecura quidem, fauſto tamen omine læta,
Mater abit templo. Sequitur comes Iphis euntem,
Quam ſolita eſt, majore gradu: nec candor in ore
Permanet; & vires augentur; & acrior ipſe eſt
Vultus: & incomptis brevior menſura capillis.
Pluſque vigoris adeſt, habuit quam fœmina: jam quæ
Fœmina nuper eras, puer es. Date munera templis,
Nec timida gaudere fide. Dant munera templis.
Addunt & titulum: titulus breve carmen habebat:
Dona puer ſolvit, quæ fœmina voverat Iphis.
Poſtera lux radiis latum patefecerat orbem;
Cum Venus, & Juno, ſocioſque Hymenæus ad ignes
Conveniunt: potiturque ſua puer Iphis Ianthe.

is the effect of *your counſel and admonition. Pity us both, and afford us your aſſiſtance. Tears followed her words. The Goddeſs ſeemed to move her altars, (and ſhe did move them) and the doors of the temple ſhook; and horns, imitating thoſe of the Moon, ſhone; and the ſounding rattle made a noiſe.* 785. *The mother goes from the temple, not free from all concern indeed, yet rejoiced at the lucky omen. Iphis follows her, as ſhe goes,* as *her companion, with a longer ſtride than uſual: nor does her fairneſs continue in her face; and her ſtrength is encreaſed; and her look is more ſtern; and there is a ſhorter length* given *to her uncombed hair: and there is more of vigour in her, than ſhe had,* when *a woman: and now thou, who waſt lately a woman, art* become *a boy.* 790. *Give preſents to the temples, and rejoice with no timorous faith. They give their offerings in the temples, and add an inſcription* of the occaſion. *The inſcription made up a ſhort verſe: Iphis, now a boy, offers the preſents which he had vowed, when a woman.* 794. *The following morn had diſcloſed the wide world with his rays; when Venus, and Juno, and Hymenæus repair to the ſocial fires,* or ſacrifices, wherein they were all jointly to ſhare. *And the boy Iphis now enjoys his Ianthe.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER X.

INDE per immenſum croceo velatus amictu
Aera digreditur, Ciconumque Hymenæus ad oras
Tendit; & Orpheia nequicquam voce vocatur.
Adfuit ille quidem: ſed nec ſolennia verba,
Nec lætos vultus, nec felix attulit omen.
Fax quoque, quam tenuit, lachrymoſo ſtridula fumo;
Utque fuit, nullos invenit motibus ignes.
Exitus auſpicio gravior: nam nupta, per herbas
Dum nova Naiadum turba comitata vagatur,
Occidit, in talum ſerpentis dente recepto.
Quam ſatis ad ſuperas poſtquam Rhodopeius auras
Deflevit vates; ne non tentaret & umbras,
Ad Styga Tænaria eſt auſus deſcendere porta.
Perque leves populos ſimulachraque functa ſepulchris
Perſephonem adiit, inamœnaque regna tenentem
Umbrarum dominum, pulſiſque ad carmina nervis
Sic ait: O poſiti ſub terra numina mundi,

FROM thence Hymenæus, clad in a yellow coat, paſſes through the immenſe air, and goes to the coaſt of the Ciconians; and is invoked in vain by the voice of Orpheus. He went indeed, as deſired; *but he neither brought* with him *ſolemn words, nor joyful looks, nor any happy omen.* 6. *The torch too, which he had, was ever noiſy by* reaſon of *a crying ſmoak,* i. e. a thick ſmoak that fetches tears from the eyes, *iſſuing from it; and found no fire,* that is, did not increaſe its flame *by its motion. The event was more diſmal than the omens: for the new-married lady, while ſhe ſtrolls along the graſs, attended by a train of Naiades, was ſlain by the bite of a ſerpent in her ankle.* 11. *Whom after the Rhodopeian Poet had ſufficiently mourned for in the upper air,* i. e. here on earth, *in order to try the ſhades, he ventured to deſcend by the Tænarian gate to Styx: And through a crowd of yielding inhabitants, and departed ghoſts, he made his way to Perſephone, and the lord of the ſhades, who rules thoſe unpleaſant realms, and in conſort with his harp thus he ſings: O ye Deities of the infernal regions,*

In

In quem recidimus quicquid mortale creamur;
Si licet, &, falſi poſitis ambagibus oris,
Vera loqui ſinitis; non huc, ut opaca viderem
Tartara, deſcendi; nec uti villoſa colubris
Terna Meduſæi vincirem guttura monſtri.
Cauſa viæ conjux: in quam calcata venenum
Vipera diffudit; creſcenteſque abſtulit annos.
Poſſe pati volui: nec me tentaſſe negabo.
Vicit amor. Superat Deus hic bene notus in ora eſt:
An ſit & hic, dubito: ſed & hic tamen auguror eſſe:
Famaque ſi veteris non eſt mentita rapinæ,
Vos quoque junxit Amor. Per ego hæc loca plena timoris,
Per Chaos hoc ingens, vaſtique ſilentia regni,
Eurydices oro properata retexite fila.
Omnes debemur vobis: paulumque morati,
Serius aut citius ſedem properamus ad unam.
Tendimus huc omnes. Hæc eſt domus ultima: voſque
Humani generis longiſſima regna tenetis.
Hæc quoque, cum juſtos matura peregerit annos,
Juris erit veſtri. Pro munere poſcimus uſum.
Quod ſi fata negant veniam pro conjuge, certum eſt
Nolle redire mihi. Leto gaudete duorum.
Talia dicentem, nervoſque ad verba moventem,
Exſangues flebant animæ. Nec Tantalus undam
Captavit refugam: ſtupuitque Ixionis orbis.

in which we all, who are made ſubject to mortality, muſt *come; if it be allowed me, and ye ſuffer me to ſpeak truth, laying aſide all the long-winded fetches of a falſe tongue; I came not down hither,* out of curioſity, *to ſee the duſky Tartarus, nor to bind the threefold throat of the Meduſæan monſter, covered with ſnakes for hair. My wife is the cauſe of my way,* or coming; *into whom a ſerpent, trod upon* by her, *diffus'd its poiſon, and killed her in her youth.* 25 *I would gladly have been able to have born* this miſfortune; *nor ſhall I deny that I endeavour'd* to do it. *Love overcame me: this God is well known in the upper region. Whether he be ſo here too, I am uncertain: but yet I conjecture he is* ſo *here too. And if the fame of an antient rape do not lye, Love coupled you together. I intreat you by theſe places full of terror, by this huge Chaos, and the ſilence of your extenſive kingdom, untwiſt the* too *haſtened thread of Eurydice's life.* 32. *We all are your due: and after we have ſtay'd a while* above, *ſooner or later we* all *haſten to one habitation. Hither we all tend; this is our laſt home: and you enjoy the moſt laſting dominion over mankind.* 36. *She too, when ſhe has in due time run through her compleat* courſe of *years, will become your property. I humbly aſk the enjoyment of her,* during this little interval, *as a favour. But if the fates deny me this favour for my wife, I am reſolved I will not return: triumph in the death of both. The bloodleſs ſouls wept* at hearing *him ſinging theſe things, and ſtriking the ſtrings* of his lyre *in exact harmony with his voice. Nor did Tantalus catch at the water flying from him: and the wheel of Ixion ſtood ſtill.*

Nec

Nec carpſere jecur volucres: urniſque vacarunt
Belides; inque tuo ſediſti, Siſyphe, ſaxo.
Tum primum lachrymis victarum carmine fama eſt
Eumenidum maduiſſe genas: regia conjux
Suſtinet oranti, nec qui regit ima, negare:
Eurydicenque vocant: Umbras erat illa recentes
Inter: & inceſſit paſſu de vulnere tardo.
Hanc ſimul, & legem Rhodopeius accipit heros,
Ne flectat retro ſua lumina; donec Avernas
Exierit valles: aut irrita dona futura.
Carpitur acclivus per muta ſilentia trames,
Arduus, obſcurus, caligine denſus opaca.
Nec procul abſuerunt telluris margine ſummæ.
Hic, ne deficeret, metuens, aviduſque videndi,
Flexit amans oculos: & protinus illa relapſa eſt.
Brachiaque intendens prendique & prendere certans;
Nil niſi cedentes infelix arripit auras.
Jamque iterum moriens non eſt de conjuge quicquam
Queſta ſuo: quid enim ſeſe quereretur amatam?
Supremumque vale, quod jam vix auribus ille
Acciperet, dixit: revolutaque rurſus eodem eſt.
Non aliter ſtupuit gemina nece conjugis Orpheus;
Quam, tria qui timidus, medio portante catenas,
Colla canis vidit: quem non pavor ante reliquit,
Quam natura prior, ſaxo per corpus oborto:
Quique in ſe crimen traxit: voluitque videri

Nor did the birds tear the liver of Tityus; *and the grand daughters of Belus meddle not with their urns: and thou, Siſyphus, ſatteſt* ſtill *upon thy ſtone.* 45. *The report is, that then for the firſt time the cheeks of the Furies, being overpowered by the muſick, were wet with tears; nor does the royal conſort, nor he who rules the infernal regions, find in their Hearts to deny him his requeſt; and call for Eurydice. She was amongſt the Ghoſts lately come down, and came along with a ſlow pace, by reaſon of her wound.* 50. *The Rhodopeian hero receives her, and a condition together, that he ſhall not turn back his eyes, 'till he is got out of the Avernan vallies; or elſe, that his favour ſhould be revoked. A high ſteep path, obſcure and thick with a ſhady darkneſs, is travelled over* by them; *and they were not far from the edge of the top of the earth.* 56. *Here the uxorious* Orpheus, *fearing leſt ſhe ſhould faint, and very deſirous of ſeeing her, turned his eyes: and immediately ſhe ſunk back again. And ſtretching out her arms, and endeavouring to be caught, and catch* him. *ſhe graſps nothing, poor creature! but the yielding air.* 60. *And now dying, again ſhe did not complain at all of her huſband: for what could ſhe complain of, but that ſhe was too paſſionately beloved? And now ſhe bade her laſt farewel, which he could ſcarcely underſtand; and was hurried back again to the ſame place. Orpheus was no otherwiſe aghaſt at this ſecond death of his wife, than Olenos, who affrighted ſaw the three necks of the dog Cerberus, the middlemoſt bearing chains, whom his fear did not leave before his former nature* left *him, ſtone gathering up over his body: and who drew his wife's guilt upon himſelf, and was willing to appear* Olenos,

Olenos, eſſe nocens: tuque o confiſa figuræ,
Infelix Lethæa tuæ; junctiſſima quondam
Pectora, nunc lapides, quos humida ſuſtinet Ide.
Orantem, fruſtraque iterum tranſire volentem,
Portitor arcuerat. Septem tamen ille diebus
Squalidus in ripa Cereris ſine munere ſedit.
Cura dolorque animi, lachrymæque alimenta fuere.
Eſſe Deos Erebi crudeles queſtus in altam
Se recipit Rhodopen, pulſumque Aquilonibus Hæmon.
Tertius æquoreis incluſum Piſcibus annum
Finierat Titan, omnemque refugerat Orpheus
Fœmineam Venerem; ſeu quod male ceſſerat illi;
Sive fidem dederat. Multas tamen ardor habebat
Jungere ſe vati: multæ doluere repulſæ.
Ille etiam Thracum populis fuit auctor, amorem
In teneros transferre mares: citraque juventam
Ætatis breve ver, & primos carpere flores.
II. Collis erat, collemque ſuper planiſſima Campi
Area: quam viridem faciebant graminis herbæ.
Umbra loco deerat. Quæ poſtquam parte reſedit
Diis genitus vates, & fila ſonantia movit;
Umbra loco venit. Non Chaonis abfuit arbos.
Non nemus Heliadum, non frondibus eſculus altis,
Nec tiliæ molles, nec fagus, & innuba laurus,
Et coryli fragiles, & fraxinus utilis haſtis,

guilty; and thou, O unhappy Dethæa, confiding in thy beauty, formerly breaſts moſt ſtrictly united, now ſtones, which the moiſt Ide ſupports. 72. *The ferryman*, Charon, *drove him away, begging hard, and deſiring to paſs over the river again, in vain: yet he ſat in a ſorry pickle upon the bank, for ſeven days, without the gift of Ceres*, i. e. bread. 75. *Vexation, and ſorrow of mind, and tears were his food. Complaining that the Gods of Hell were cruel, he betakes himſelf into high Rhodope, and Hæmus beat by the North winds. The third Titan*, or the Sun thrice, *had ended the year, terminated by the ſign Piſces; and Orpheus* all the while *had declined the enjoyment of women; whether becauſe that had ſucceeded but badly with him, or he had given a promiſe* to that purpoſe to his wife. 81. *Yet a violent paſſion poſſeſſed many* women *to join themſelves to the poet: many grieved* ſorely at being *refuſed. He likewiſe was the adviſer of the people of Thrace, to transfer their love upon tender boys; and, on this ſide of manhood, to enjoy the ſhort ſpring, and firſt flower of their age.*

II. *There was a hill, and upon the hill a plain, which the herbs of the graſs made green. All ſhade was wanting in the place. Where after the poet, deſcended from the Gods, ſat down, and touch'd his tuneful ſtrings, a ſhade came upon the place.* 90. *The tree of Chaonia was not abſent, nor a grove of the Heliades*, i. e. poplar-trees, *into which the daughters of the Sun had been changed; nor the oak with its lofty branches; nor the ſoft teyles, nor the beech tree, and the virgin laurel, and the brittle hazels; and the wild aſh proper for making ſpears;*

Eno-

Enodiſque abies, curvataque glandibus ilex,
Et platanus genialis, acerque coloribus impar,
Amnicolæque ſimul ſalices, & aquatica lotos,
Perpetuoque virens buxus, tenueſque myricæ,
Et bicolor myrtus, & baccis cærula tinus:
Vos quoque flexipedes hederæ veniſtis, & una
Pampineæ vites, & amictæ vitibus ulmi:
Ornique, & piceæ, pomoque onerata rubenti
Arbutus, & lentæ victoris præmia palmæ:
Et ſuccincta comas, hirſutaque vertice pinus;
Grata Deum matri. Siquidem Cybeleius Attis
Exuit hac hominem, truncoque induruit illo.
III. Adfuit huic turbæ metas imitata cupreſſus,
Nunc arbor, puer ante Deo dilectus ab illo,
Qui citharam nervis, & nervis temperat arcus.
Namque ſacer Nymphis Carthæa tenentibus arva
Ingens cervus erat: lateque patentibus altas
Ipſe ſuo capiti præbebat cornibus umbras:
Cornua fulgebant auro: demiſſaque in armos
Pendebant tereti gemmata monilia collo.
Bulla ſuper frontem parvis argentea loris
Vincta movebatur: parilique ex ære nitebant
Auribus in geminis circum cava tempora baccæ.
Iſque metu vacuus, naturalique pavore
Depoſito, celebrare domos, mulcendaque colla
Quamlibet ignotis manibus præbere ſolebat.

and the fir without knots, and the oak bent with acorns, and the genial plane tree, and the party-coloured maple, and together with them the ſallows growing by the rivers ſides, and the watry lotos, and the ever green box, and the tender tamariſks, and the two coloured myrtle, and the tines with their green berries. You ivies too, with your bending tendrels, came; and together with you the branchy vines, and elms clothed with vines, and wild aſhs, and pitch trees, and the ſtrawberry-trees loaded with red fruit, and the bending palms, the rewards of conquerors; and the pine with its tight hair and rough top, agreeable to the mother of the Gods, ſince the Cybeleian Attis put off man, i. e. human nature, *and hardened in that trunk.*

III. *In this collection.* alſo *was the conical ſhap'd Cypreſs, now a tree, but formerly a boy beloved by that God, who manages the harp with ſtrings, and the bow with ſtrings. For there was a huge buck, ſacred to the Nymphs which inhabit the Carthæan lands; and his head was ſhaded with lofty broad ſpreading horns. His horns ſhone with gold, and a ſtring of jewels hung down from his long round neck upon his ſhoulders. A ſilver ball, tied with little ſtraps, play'd upon his forehead; and drops of braſs of the ſame magnitude, hanging from his ears, glitter'd about his hollow temples.* 117. *And he void of fear, and laying aſide his natural timorouſneſs, uſed to frequent houſes, and offer his neck to be ſtroked by any hands, tho' unknown.*

Sed tamen ante alios, Ceæ pulcherrime gentis,
Gratus erat, Cypariſſe, tibi. Tu pabula cervum
Ad nova, tu liquidi ducebas fontis ad undam:
Tu modo texebas varios per cornua flores:
Nunc, eques in tergo reſidens, huc latus & illuc
Mollia purpureis frænabas ora capiſtris.
Æſtus erat, mediuſque dies: Soliſque vapore
Concava littorei fervebant brachia Cancri.
Feſſus in herboſa poſuit ſua corpora terra
Cervus; & arborea ducebat frigus ab umbra.
Hunc puer imprudens jaculo Cypariſſus acuto
Fixit: &, ut ſævo morientem vulnere vidit,
Velle mori ſtatuit. Quæ non ſolatia Phœbus
Dixit? & ut leviter, pro materiaque doleret,
Admonuit. Gemit ille tamen: munuſque ſupremum,
Hoc petit a Superis, ut tempore lugeat omni.
Jamque, per immenſos egeſto ſanguine fletus,
In viridem verti cœperunt membra colorem;
Et modo, qui nivea pendebant fronte capilli,
Horrida cæſaries fieri: ſumptoque rigore
Sidereum gracili ſpectare cacumine cœlum.
Ingemuit, triſtiſque Deus, Lugebere nobis,
Lugebiſque alios, aderiſque dolentibus, inquit.
IV. Tale nemus vates attraxerat: inque ferarum
Concilio medius, turba volucrumque ſedebat.
Ut ſatis impulſas tentavit pollice chordas;

But yet above all others he was agreeable to thee Cypariſſus, the moſt beautiful of the Cæan nation. 121. *Thou leadeſt the buck to new paſtures, to the water of a clear ſpring. Thou ſometimes plaitedſt flowers of various colours upon his horns; another while riding on his back, movedſt hither and thither, and guidedſt his mouth with a ſcarlet bridle.* 126 *It was hot weather, and the middle of the day, and the bending arms of the Crab haunting the ſhores of the ſea, were exceedingly warmed with the heat of the Sun. The buck being weary, laid his body upon the graſſy turf, and received a cooling from the ſhade of a tree.* 130. *The boy Cypariſſus by a miſtake ſtruck him with a ſharp dart; and when he ſaw him dying of the cruel wound, he reſolves he would die* himſelf. *What conſolations did not Phœbus apply? and he adviſed him to grieve ſlightly, and according to the occaſion. Yet he groans; and deſires this laſt favour of the Gods, that he may mourn for ever.* 136. *And now his blood being quite waſted by prodigious weeping, his members begun to be changed into a green colour; and the hair, which* but *lately hung upon his ſnow-white forehead, became a rough buſh, and growing ſtiff, pointed to the ſtarry heaven with a taper top.* 141. *The God* Apollo *groaned,* and was *ſad; and ſays, Thou ſhalt be mourned by me, and ſhalt mourn for others, and attend upon thoſe that are in ſorrow.*

IV. *Such a grove* of trees *had the poet drawn to him; and ſat in the middle of an aſſembly of wild beaſts, and a company of birds.* 145. *After he had ſufficiently try'd his ſtrings ſtruck with his thumb,*

Et

Et ſenſit varios, quamvis diverſa ſonarent,
Concordare modos; hoc vocem carmine movit:
Ab Jove, Muſa parens (cedunt Jovis omnia regno,)
Carmina noſtra move, Jovis eſt mihi ſæpe poteſtas
Dicta: prius cecini plectro graviore Gigantas,
Sparſaque Phlegræis victricia fulmina campis.
Nunc opus eſt leviore lyra: pueroſque canamus
Dilectos ſuperis: inconceſſiſque puellas
Ignibus attonitas meruiſſe libidine pœnam.
Rex Superum Phrygii quondam Ganymedis amore
Arſit: & inventum eſt aliquid, quod Jupiter eſſe,
Quam quod erat, mallet. Nulla tamen alite verti
Dignatur; niſi quæ poſſit ſua fulmina ferre.
Nec mora: percuſſo mendacibus aere pennis
Abripit Iliaden. Qui nunc quoque pocula miſcet,
Invitaque Jovi nectar Junone miniſtrat.
V. Te quoque, Amyclide, poſuiſſet in æthere Phœbus;
Triſtia ſi ſpatium ponendi fata dediſſent.
Qua licet, æternus tamen es: quotieſque repellit
Ver hyemem, Piſcique Aries ſuccedit aquoſo;
Tu toties oreris: viridique in ceſpite flores.
Te meus ante alios genitor dilexit: & orbis
In medio poſiti caruerunt præſide Delphi;
Dum Deus Eurotan, immunitamque frequentat
Sparten; nec citharæ, nec ſunt in honore ſagittæ.
Immemor ipſe ſui non retia ferre recuſat;

and perceived that the various ſtrings, tho' they gave different ſounds, yet agreed; he raiſed his voice in the following *ſong. O my mother Muſe, begin my ſong with Jupiter (all things ſubmit to Jove's dominion.) The power of Jupiter has been often celebrated by me. Before I have ſung in lofty ſtrains the giants, and the victorious thunder ſcattered in the Phlegrean plains.* 152. *Now there is occaſion for a ſofter lyre; and let us ſing of boys beloved by the Gods above, and girls ſeized with unlawful flames, that deſerved puniſhment for their luſt.* 155. *The king of the Gods was formerly inflamed with the love of the Phrygian Ganymede, and ſomething was found, which Jupiter choſe rather to be, than what he was. Yet he vouchſafes not to be turned into any bird, but that which would carry his thunder. And without delay, ſtriking the air with his counterfeit wings, he ſnatches up the Trojan* Ganymede; *who now mixes his cups* for him, *and ſerves Jupiter with nectar, much againſt the will of Juno.*

V. *Phœbus would have ſettled thee too, O thou ſon of Amyclus, in heaven, if the ſtern fates would have given time to have plac'd him* there. *Yet thou art immortal, as far as thou canſt be: and as oft as the ſpring drives away the winter, and the ſign Aries ſucceeds the watry Piſces; ſo oft doſt thou riſe, and bloſſom upon the green turf.* 167. *My father loved thee above* all *others, and the people of Delphos, ſituated in the middle of the world, wanted their preſident; whilſt the God frequents the Eurotas, and the unfortified Sparte: the harp and arrows lie neglected.* 171. *He unmindful of his dignity, does not refuſe to carry nets,*

Non tenuiſſe canes; non per juga montis iniqui
Iſſe comes: longaque alit aſſuetudine flammas.
Jamque fere medius Titan venientis & actæ
Noctis erat, ſpatioque pari diſtabat utrimque;
Corpora veſte levant, & ſucco pinguis olivæ
Splendeſcunt latique ineunt certamina diſci.
Quem prius aërias libratum Phœbus in auras
Miſit, & oppoſitas disjecit pondere nubes.
Recidit in ſolidam longo poſt tempore terram
Pondus: & exhibuit junctam cum viribus artem.
Protinus imprudens, actuſque cupidine ludi,
Tollere Tænarides orbem properabat: at illum
Dura repercuſſo ſubjecit in aëre tellus
In vultus, Hyacinthe, tuos. Expalluit æque,
Ac puer, ipſe Deus: Collapſoſque excipit artus;
Et modo te refovet: modo triſtia vulnera ſiccat:
Nunc animam admotis fugientem ſuſtinet herbis.
Nil proſunt artes. Erat immedicabile vulnus.
Ut ſi quis violas, riguove papaver in horto
Liliaque infringat, fulvis hærentia virgis;
Marcida dimittant ſubito caput illa gravatum;
Nec ſe ſuſtineant: ſpectentque cacumine terram.
Sic vultus moriens jacet; & defecta vigore
Ipſa ſibi eſt oneri cervix; humeroque recumbit.
Laberis, Oebalide, prima fraudate juventa,
Phœbus ait: videoque tuum mea crimina vulnus.

and lead the dogs; nor to go as his companion over the tops of craggy mountains; and feeds his flame by being continually with him. And now Titan, i. e. the Sun, *was in the middle betwixt the approaching and the paſt night, and was at an equal diſtance from both: they ſtrip their bodies of their clothes, and ſhine with the juice of the fat olive, and engage in a game at coites.* 178. *Which Phœbus firſt heaving, threw aloft into the air, and with its force ſplit the oppoſing clouds. After a long time the heavy* coit *fell upon the ſolid ground, and ſhewed Apollo's art joined with his ſtrength.* 182. *Immediately the Tænarian* youth Hyacinthus, *imprudent, and moved with an eagerneſs for the ſport, made haſte to take up the round-maſs: but the ſolid earth recoiled it back through the reverberated air, againſt thy face, Hyacinthus.* 185. *The God himſelf was as pale as the boy, and takes up his ſinking limbs: and one while warms thee in his boſom, another while dries the diſmal wound, now ſtops the fleeting life by applying herbs* to the wound. *His art avails nothing. The wound was incurable.* 190. *As if any one ſhould break violets, or poppies in a well water'd garden, and lillies ſticking to their yellow ſtalks, they would immediately droop, and lower their heavy heads, and not ſupport themſelves, and look to the earth with their tops. Thus ſinks his dying countenance; and the neck, forſaken by its former vigour, is a burden to itſelf, and reſts upon his ſhoulder.* 196. *Poor Oebalian! thou falleſt, deprived of thy budding youth, ſays Phœbus; and I ſee thy wound is my fault.*

Tu dolor es, facinuſque meum. Mea dextera leto
Inſcribenda tuo eſt. Ego ſum tibi funeris auctor.
Quæ mea culpa tamen? niſi ſi luſiſſe, vocari
Culpa poteſt. Niſi culpa poteſt, & amaſſe, vocari:
Atque utinam pro te vitam, tecumque liceret
Reddere! ſed quoniam fatali lege tenemur;
Semper eris mecum, memorique hærebis in ore.
Te lyra pulſa manu, te carmina noſtra ſonabunt.
Floſque novus ſcripto gemitus imitabere noſtros.
Tempus & illud erit; quo ſe fortiſſimus heros
Addat in hunc florem; folioque legatur eodem.
Talia dum vero memorantur Apollinis ore,
Ecce cruor, qui fuſus humi ſignaverat herbam
Deſinit eſſe cruor: Tyrioque nitentior oſtro
Flos oritur; formamque capit, quam lilia: ſi non
Purpureus color huic, argenteus eſſet in illis.
Non ſatis hoc Phœbo eſt: is enim fuit auctor honoris.
Ipſe ſuos gemitus foliis inſcribit: & ai ai
Flos habet inſcriptum: funeſtaque litera ducta eſt.
Nec genuiſſe pudet Sparten Hyacinthon; honorque
Durat in hoc ævi: celebrandaque more priorum
Annua prælata redeunt Hyacinthia pompa.
VI. At ſi forte roges fœcundam Amathunta metalli,
An genuiſſe velit Propœtidas; abnuat æque,
Atque illos gemino quondam quibus aſpera cornu
Frons erat; unde etiam nomen traxere Ceraſtæ.

Thou art the object of my grief, and what aggravates my pain, *I was the occaſion of thy fall. My right hand is to be charged with thy death. I am the author of thy deſtruction.* 200. *Yet where is my fault? unleſs play can be called a fault; unleſs it can be called a fault too to have loved thee. And O that I could ſurrender up my life for thee, and with thee! but becauſe I am reſtrained by the law of fate, thou ſhalt ever be with me, and dwell upon my mindful tongue.* 205. *My harp ſtruck with my hand, my ſongs ſhall ſound thee,* i. e. thy praiſe; *and thou* becoming *a new flower, ſhalt imitate my groans by an inſcription* upon thee. *There will be a time too, when a very valiant hero ſhall add himſelf to this flower, and ſhall be read upon the ſame leaf. Whilſt theſe words are repeated by Apollo, behold the blood, which being poured out upon the ground, had ſtain'd the graſs, ceaſes to be blood, and a flower ariſes brighter than the Tyrian ſcarlet, and takes the form which lillies* have, *if there was not in this a purple colour, and in them that of ſilver. This is not enough for Apollo. For he was the author of this honour* done him. *He inſcribes his own groans upon the leaves, and the flower has writ upon it ai, ai; and mournful letters were thus drawn* thereon. 217. *Nor is Sparta aſhamed to have produced Hyacinthos, and his honour continues* there *to this time; and the Hyacinthian feſtival returns every year to be celebrated with extraordinary pomp, after the cuſtom of the antients.*

VI. *But if perhaps you aſk Amathus fruitful in metals, whether ſhe would have produced the Propœtidæ, ſhe would refuſe them as well as thoſe whoſe foreheads were rough with two horns; from whence they got the name of Ceraſtæ.*

Ante

Ante fores horum ſtabat Jovis hoſpitis ara,
Lugubris ſceleris: quam ſi quis ſanguine tinctam
Advena vidiſſet; mactatos crederet illic
Lactantes vitulos, Amathuſiacaſque bidentes:
Hoſpes erat cæſus. Sacris offenſa nefandis,
Ipſa ſuas urbes, Ophiuſiaque arva parabat
Deſerere alma Venus. Sed quid loca grata, quid urbes
Peccavere meæ? quod crimen, dixit, in illis?
Exilio pœnam potius gens impia pendat,
Vel nece; vel ſi quid medium mortiſque fugæque:
Idque quid eſſe poteſt, niſi verſæ pœna figuræ?
Dum dubitat, quo mutet eos; ad cornua vultum
Flexit: & admonita eſt hæc illis poſſe relinqui:
Grandiaque in torvos transformat membra juvencos.
VII. Sunt tamen obſcœnæ Venerem Propœtides auſæ
Eſſe negare Deam: pro quo ſua numinis ira
Corpora cum forma primæ vulgaſſe feruntur.
Utque pudor ceſſit, ſanguiſque induruit oris,
In rigidum parvo ſilicem diſcrimine verſæ.
VIII. Quas quia Pygmalion ævum per crimen agentes
Viderat, offenſus vitiis, quæ plurima menti
Fœmineæ Natura dedit, ſine conjuge cœlebs
Vivebat; thalamique diu conſorte carebat.
Interea niveum mira feliciter arte
Sculpit ebur: formamque dedit, qua fœmina naſci

Before their door ſtood an altar of Jupiter hoſpes, a ſcene *of tragical wickedneſs; which if any ſtranger had ſeen ſtained with blood, he would have thought ſucking calves had been killed there, and Amathuſian ſheep of two years old. Strangers were there ſlain. The gentle Venus being offended at the wicked ſacrifices* there offered, *was preparing to leave her cities, and the Ophiuſian lands.* 230. *But, ſaid ſhe, what fault have theſe agreeable places, what fault have my cities committed? What crime is there in them? Let the wicked people ſuffer puniſhment rather by baniſhment, or death; or if there be any medium betwixt death and baniſhment: and what can that be but the puniſhment of changing their ſhape? Whilſt ſhe doubts into what ſhe ſhould change them, ſhe caſts a look upon their horns, and ſo was put in mind, that thoſe might be left them: and turns their large members into grim bullocks.*

VII. *Yet the profane Propœtides ventured to deny Venus to be a Goddeſs: for which they are reported to have the firſt* of all women *proſtituted their bodies with their beauty, by the anger of the Goddeſs.* 241. *And after their modeſty was gone, and the blood of their faces hardened, they were, by a ſmall difference made, turned into hard ſtones.*

VIII. *Whom when Pygmalion ſaw to continue their crimes throughout their* whole *lives, being offended at the vices, which nature has plentifully implanted in female minds, he lived ſingle without a wife, and for a long time wanted a companion of his bed.* 247. *In the mean time, he ingeniouſly carves a ſnow white ſtatue of ivory with wonderful art, and gave it a beauty with which no woman can be born;*

Nulla

Nulla poteſt: operiſque ſui concepit amorem.
Virginis eſt veræ facies; quam vivere credas:
Et, ſi non obſtet reverentia, velle moveri:
Ars adeo latet arte ſua. Miratur, & haurit
Pectore Pygmalion ſimulati corporis ignes.
Sæpe manus operi tentantes admovet, an ſit
Corpus, an illud ebur: nec ebur tamen eſſe fatetur.
Oſcula dat, reddique putat: loquiturque; tenetque,
Et credit tactis digitos inſidere membris:
Et metuit, preſſos veniat ne livor in artus.
Et modo blanditias adhibet: modo grata puellis
Munera fert illi conchas, tereteſque lapillos,
Et parvas volucres, & flores mille colorum,
Liliaque, pictaſque pilas, & ab arbore lapſas
Heliadum lachrymas. Ornat quoque veſtibus artus:
Dat digitis gemmas; dat longa monilia collo.
Aure leves baccæ, redimicula pectore pendent.
Cuncta decent: nec nuda minus formoſa videtur.
Collocat hanc ſtratis concha Sidonide tinctis,
Appellatque tori ſociam: acclinataque colla
Mollibus in plumis, tanquam ſenſura reponit.
Feſta dies Veneri, tota celeberrima Cypro
Venerat: & pandis inductæ cornibus aurum,
Conciderant ictæ nivea cervice juvencæ;
Thuraque fumabant: cum munere functus ad aras

and then conceived a paſſionate inclination for his work. 250. *The face is that of a real virgin, which you would think was alive, and, if modeſty did not hinder, would move; art lies ſo much concealed by art. Pygmalion admires, and draws within his breaſt a warm paſſion for this counterfeit body. He often puts his hands to the piece of work to try, whether it was* a human *body, or ivory; and yet he does not own it to be ivory.* 255. *He gives it kiſſes, and fancies they are returned; and talks to it; and takes hold of it, and imagines that his fingers ſink* a little *upon its touched members: and he is afraid, leſt a blackneſs ſhould thereby come into her preſſed limbs. And one while he makes uſe of compliments to her; another while he offers her preſents agreeable to girls,* ſuch as *ſhells, and round ſtones, and little birds, and flowers of a thouſand colours, and lillies, and painted balls, and the tears of the Heliades, falling from their trees,* i. e. amber. *He dreſſes up her limbs too in clothes, and puts jewels upon her fingers,* and *puts a ſtring of jewels upon her neck. Smooth drops hang at her ears; a ſolitaire hangs upon her breaſt.* 266. *All things become her: nor does ſhe ſeem leſs beautiful,* when *naked. He places her on a bed dyed from the Sidonian ſhell,* i. e. of ſcarlet colour; *and calls her the companion of his bed; and lays down her reclined neck, as if it was ſenſible, upon ſoft feathers.* 270. *A day, a feſtival to Venus, much celebrated throughout all Cyprus, was* now *come; and heifers with ſnow white necks, having their wide ſpread horns tipt with gold, fell, ſtruck* with the axe; *and frankincenſe ſmoaked: when Pygmalion ſtood at the altar, performing his devotion;*

Conſtitit;

Conſtitit; & timide, Si Dii dare cuncta poteſtis;
Sit conjux opto, non auſus, eburnea virgo
Dicere Pygmalion, ſimilis mea, dixit, eburneæ.
Senſit, ut ipſa ſuis aderat Venus aurea feſtis,
Vota quid illa velint: & amici numinis omen,
Flamma ter accenſa eſt, apicemque per aera duxit.
Ut rediit, ſimulachra ſuæ petit ille puellæ:
Incumbenſque toro dedit oſcula. Viſa tepere eſt.
Admovet os iterum: manibus quoque pectora tentat.
Tentatum molleſcit ebur: poſitoque rigore
Subſidit digitis, ceditque: Ut Hymettia ſole
Cera remolleſcit, tractataque pollice multas
Flectitur in facies, ipſoque fit utilis uſu.
Dum ſtupet; & timide gaudet, fallique veretur;
Rurſus amans, rurſuſque manu ſua vota retractat.
Corpus erat: ſaliunt tentatæ pollice venæ.
Tum vero Paphius pleniſſima concipit heros
Verba; quibus Veneri grates agat: oraque tandem
Ore ſuo non falſa premit: dataque oſcula virgo
Senſit & erubuit: timidumque ad lumina lumen
Attollens, pariter cum cœlo vidit amantem.
Conjugio, quod fecit, adeſt Dea. Jamque coactis
Cornibus in plenum novies lunaribus orbem,
Illa Paphon genuit: de quo tenet inſula nomen.
IX. Editus hac ille eſt, qui, ſi ſine prole fuiſſet,
Inter felices Cinyras potuiſſet haberi.

and timerouſly ſaid, *If you Deities can grant us all things, let my wife be, not daring to ſay this ivory ſtatue,* he ſaid, *like this* woman *of ivory.* 277. *The golden Venus, as ſhe was attending at her own feſtival, perceived what that prayer meant; and as an omen of the Goddeſs's being favourable, the flame was three times kindled, and caſt up a point through the air.* 280. *As ſoon as he came home, he goes to the image of his girl, and lying upon the bed, gave her kiſſes. She ſeemed to be warm. He puts his mouth to her again, and preſſes her breaſt with his hands. The preſs'd ivory grows ſoft, and loſing its hardneſs, ſinks under his fingers, and gives way: as Hymettian wax grows ſoft by the Sun, and being wrought with the thumb, is turned into many ſhapes, and becomes uſeful by being handled.* 287. *Whilſt he is amazed, and timorouſly rejoices, and fears to be deceived; the lover feels again and again for what he wiſhed, with his hand. It was now a* human *body. Her arteries felt with the thumb, beat.* 290. *But then the Paphian hero conceives* in his mind *the warmeſt expreſſions, wherein to give thanks to Venus; and at laſt preſt a mouth, that was not a falſe one, with his mouth. And the virgin felt the kiſſes given her, and bluſhed: and lifting up her timorous eyes to the light, ſaw her lover, together with the heavens.* 295. *The Goddeſs was at the wedding ſhe had made. And now after the Moon's horns were nine times gathered into a full orb, ſhe brought forth Paphos, from whom the iſland has its name.*

IX *That Cinyras was born of her, who if he had been without iſſue, might have been reckoned amongſt the happy.*

Dira canam. Procul hinc natæ, procul eſte parentes:
Aut, mea ſi veſtras mulcebunt carmina mentes,
Deſit in hac mihi parte fides; nec credite factum:
Vel, ſi credetis, facti quoque credite pœnam.
Si tamen admiſſum ſinit hoc natura videri;
Gentibus Iſmariis, & noſtro gratulor orbi:
Gratulor huic terræ, quod abeſt regionibus illis;
Quæ tantum genuere nefas. Sit dives amomo,
Cinnamque, coſtumque ſuam, ſudataque ligno
Thura ferat, floreſque alios Panchaia tellus,
Dum ferat & Myrrham. Tanti nova non fuit arbos.
Ipſe negat nocuiſſe tibi ſua tela Cupido,
Myrrha: faceſque ſuas a crimine vindicat iſto.
Stipite te Stygio tumidiſque adflavit Echidnis
E tribus una ſoror. Scelus eſt odiſſe parentem:
Hic amor eſt odio majus ſcelus. Undique lecti
Te cupiunt proceres, totoque Oriente juventus
Ad thalami certamen adeſt. Ex omnibus unum
Elige, Myrrha, tibi, dum ne ſit in omnibus unus.
Illa quidem ſentit; fœdoque repugnat amori:
Et ſecum, quo mente feror? quid molior? inquit.
Dii, precor, & Pietas, ſacrataque jura parentum,
Hoc prohibete nefas: ſcelerique reſiſtite tanto;
Si tamen hoc ſcelus eſt. Sed enim damnare negatur
Hanc venerem pietas: coeuntque animalia nullo

300. *I ſhall* now *ſing of direful things. Be far hence, ye daughters; be far hence, ye fathers. Or, if my tale ſhall tickle your fancies, let faith be wanting to me in this part, and do not believe the fact* related to you: *or if you will believe it, believe too the puniſhment of the fact. Yet if nature ſuffers this crime to appear to have been committed, I congratulate the Iſmarian* i. e. Thracian *nations, and our* parts of the *world, and this particular land, that it is far from thoſe regions, which produced ſo great an abomination.* 307. *Let the Panchaian land be rich in amomum, and produce cinnamon, and its coſtys, and frankincenſe iſſuing like ſweat from its tree, and other fragrant ſhrubs, ſo long as it produces the myrrh too. The new tree was not ſo much worth.* 311. *Cupid himſelf denies that his arrows wounded thee, Myrrha; and frees his torches from the imputation of that crime. One of the three ſiſters,* the Furies, *has kindled this flame within thee with a firebrand from hell, and ſwelling vipers. It is a wicked thing to hate a father: this love is ſtill a higher degree of wickedneſs than hatred.* 315. *Excellent princes from all parts deſire thee* in marriage, *and young men all over the Eaſt come to conteſt for thy bed-chamber*, i. e. the marriage of thee. *Chuſe one out of them all for thyſelf, Myrrha, provided one* certain man alone *be not amongſt that all. She indeed feels* her paſſion, *and ſtruggles hard againſt her abominable love; and ſays with herſelf, Whither does my imagination rove? What do I attempt? I beſeech you, O ye Gods, and Duty; and ye ſacred rights of fathers, forbid this abomination, and oppoſe ſo great a crime, if yet this be a crime. But the duty owing to a father is denied to condemn this kind of copulation; and other animals couple together without diſtinction.*

Cætera delectu. Nec habetur turpe juvencæ
Ferre patrem tergo: fit equo ſua filia conjux;
Quaſque creavit, init pecudes, caper: ipſaque cujus
Semine concepta eſt, ex illo concipit ales.
Felices, quibus iſta licent! humana malignas
Cura dedit leges: & quid Natura remittit,
Invida jura negant. Gentes tamen eſſe feruntur,
In quibus & nato genitrix, & nata parenti
Jungitur; & pietas geminato creſcit amore.
Me miſeram, quod non naſci mihi contigit illic,
Fortunaque loci lædor! quid in iſta revolvor?
Spes interdictæ diſcedite. Dignus amari
Ille, ſed ut pater, eſt. Ergo ſi filia magni
Non eſſem Cinyræ; Cinyræ concumbere poſſem.
Nunc quia tam meus eſt, non eſt meus; ipſaque damno
Eſt mihi proximitas. Aliena potentior eſſem.
Ire libet procul hinc, patrioſque relinquere fines,
Dum ſcelus effugiam. Retinet malus error amantem;
Ut præſens ſpectem Cinyram, tangamque, loquarque,
Oſculaque admoveam, ſi nil conceditur ultra.
Ultra aut ſperare aliquid potes, impia virgo?
Nec, quot confundas & jura & nomina, ſentis?
Tune eris & matris pellex, & adultera patris?
Tune ſoror gnati, genitrixque vocabere fratris?
Nec metues atro crinitas angue ſorores,
Quas facibus ſævis oculos atque ora petentes

Nor is it reckoned ſhameful for a cow to bear her father on her back; and her ſire becomes wife to a fillie: and the goat rides the cattle which he begot: and a bird conceives by him, of whoſe ſeed it was conceived. Happy they, to whom thoſe things are allowed. Human care has provided harſh laws; and what nature grants, envious ſtatutes deny. 331. *Yet there are ſaid to be nations, in which both a mother is joined to a ſon, and a daughter to a father; and natural affection increaſes by a double love. Woe's me, that it did not fall to my ſhare to be born there! and I am injured by the fortune of the place* I live in. *Why does* my mind *dwell upon theſe things?* 336. *Forbidden hopes be gone. He is worthy to be beloved but as a father. Wherefore, if I was not the daughter of the great Cinyras, I might lie with Cinyras. Now, becauſe he is ſo much mine, he is not mine; and his proximity of blood is my misfortune. If I was not a-kin to him, I ſhould be more prevalent.* 341. *I could find in my heart to go far from hence, and leave my native country, provided I may but eſcape this wickedneſs. A wicked miſtake retains me being paſſionately in love, that I may, being preſent with him, look upon Cinyras; may touch him, and talk with him, and give him kiſſes, if nothing further be allowed me.* 345. *But canſt thou hope for any thing further, thou unnatural maid? And doeſt thou not perceive how many laws and names thou confoundeſt? Wilt thou be the rival of thy mother, and thy father's miſs? Wilt thou be the ſiſter of thy ſon, and be called the mother of thy brother? And wilt thou not fear the ſiſters haired with black ſnakes, which guilty hearts ſee making at their eyes and faces with cruel torches?*

Noxia

Noxia corda vident? at tu, dum corpore non es
Paſſa, nefas animo ne concipe: neve potentis
Concubitu vetito Naturæ pollue fœdus.
Velle puta: res ipſa vetat. Pius ille, memorque
Juris. Et o vellem ſimilis furor eſſet in illo!
Dixerat: at Cinyras, quem copia digna procorum,
Quid faciat, dubitare facit, ſcitatur ab ipſa,
Nominibus dictis, cujus velit eſſe mariti.
Illa ſilet primo: patriiſque in vultibus hærens,
Æſtuat: & tepido ſuffundit lumina rore.
Virginei Cinyras hæc credens eſſe timoris,
Flere vetat; ſiccatque genas; atque oſcula jungit.
Myrrha datis nimium gaudet: conſultaque qualem
Optet habere virum; Similem tibi dixit. At ille
Non intellectam vocem collaudat; &, Eſto
Tam pia ſemper, ait. Pietatis nomine dicto,
Demiſit vultus, ſceleris ſibi conſcia, virgo.
Noctis erat medium, curaſque, & pectora ſomnus
Solverat. At virgo Cinyreïa pervigil igni
Carpitur indomito; furioſaque vota retractat.
Et modo deſperat; modo vult tentare: pudetque,
Et cupit; &, quod agat, non invenit. Utque ſecuri
Saucia trabs ingens, ubi plaga noviſſima reſtat,
Quod cadat, in dubio eſt; omnique a parte timetur.
Sic animus vario labefactus vulnere nutat

351. *But do not thou conceive wickedneſs in thy mind, whilſt thou haſt ſuffered none in thy body; and violate not the laws of powerful nature, by a forbidden coition. Suppoſe he would* comply, *the thing itſelf forbids thee. He is good, and obſervant of the laws. And O that there was but the like madneſs in him!* 356. Thus *ſhe ſpoke. But Cinyras, whom ſtore of honourable ſuiters makes to doubt what he ſhould do, enquires of herſelf, repeating their names, of what huſband ſhe would be the wife. She at firſt is ſilent: and fixing her eyes upon her father's countenance, is in great confuſion, and fills her eyes with warm liquor,* i. e. tears. 361. *Cinyras looking upon theſe things to be the effects of a virgin's fears, bids her not weep, and dries her cheeks, and gives her kiſſes. Myrrha is too much delighted with thoſe that were given her; and being aſked* then, *what ſort of a huſband ſhe would have; one like you, ſhe ſaid. Upon which he commends her anſwer, not underſtood* by him; *and ſays, Be always thus dutiful.* 366. *Upon his uttering the name of duty, the virgin, conſcious of her wickedneſs, hung down her head. It was* now *mid-night, and ſleep had diſpelled the troubles, and* eaſed *the minds* of mortals. *But the Cinyreian virgin keeping awake, is tormented with an unextinguiſhable fire, and ruminates upon her furious wiſhes.* 371. *And one while ſhe deſpairs; another while ſhe has a mind to try: ſhe is both aſhamed and deſirous* of the thing, *and finds not what ſhe ſhould do. And as a huge tree, cut with an axe, when the laſt ſtroke now remains* to be given, *is in a doubt,* as it were, *which way to fall, and is feared on all ſides.* 375. *Thus her mind being weakened with different wounds, wavers*

Huc levis, atque illuc; momentaque ſumit utroque.
Nec modus aut requies, niſi mors, reperitur amoris.
Mors placet. Erigitur: laqueoque innectere fauces
Deſtinat; & zona ſummo de poſte revincta,
Chare vale Cinyra, cauſamque intellige mortis,
Dixit: & aptabat pallenti vincula collo.
Murmura verborum fidas nutricis ad aures
Perveniſſe ferunt, limen ſervantis alumnæ.
Surgit anus, reſeratque fores: mortiſque paratæ
Inſtrumenta videns, ſpatio conclamat eodem,
Seque ferit, ſcinditque ſinus, ereptaque collo
Vincula dilaniat. Tum denique flere vacavit;
Tum dare complexus, laqueique requirere cauſam.
Muta ſilet virgo, terramque immota tuetur.
Et deprenſa dolet tardæ conamina mortis.
Inſtat anus; canoſque ſuos, & inania nudans
Ubera, per cunas alimentaque prima precatur,
Ut ſibi committat, quicquid dolet. Illa rogantem
Averſata gemit. Certa eſt exquirere nutrix:
Nec ſolam ſpondere fidem. Dic, inquit; opemque
Me ſine ferre tibi. Non eſt mea pigra ſenectus.
Seu furor eſt; habeo quæ carmine ſanet, & herbis.
Sive aliquis nocuit; magico luſtrabere ritu.
Sive eſt ira Deum, ſacris placabilis ira.
Quid rear ulterius, certe fortuna domuſque

inconſtantly this way and that, and is ſtrongly impell'd on both ſides: and no end or reſt is found for her love, but death. Death pleaſes her. She is raiſed upright, and reſolves to ſtitch up her neck in a halter; and tying her girdle on the top of a beam, Farewel, dear Cinyras, ſaid ſhe, and underſtand the cauſe of my death: and then fitted the nooſe to her pale throat. They ſay, the noiſe of her words came to the watchful ears of her nurſe, as ſhe was guarding the door of her nurſling. The old woman riſes up, and opens the door; and ſeeing the inſtruments of inſtant death, cries out at the ſame time, and ſmites herſelf, and tears her boſom; and taking the girdle off her neck, tears it to pieces: and then at laſt ſhe had time to weep, then to give her embraces, and to enquire into the cauſe of her uſing *that nooſe. The maid is ſilent,* as if *dumb, and looks upon the earth unmoved; and is ſorry that her attempt of deſtroying herſelf, too ſlowly* managed, *was diſcovered.* 391. *The old woman urges her; and laying bare her grey hairs, and her empty breaſts, begs of her by her cradle, and her firſt nouriſhment, to entruſt her with what grieved her. She turning away from her, upon her aſking* that queſtion, *groans. The nurſe is reſolved to ſearch the matter out, and not to promiſe her fidelity alone.* 395. *Tell me, ſays ſhe, and give me an opportunity to help you. My old age is not inactive. Whether it be ſome mad paſſion* of love, *I can remove it with charms and herbs. Or if any one has hurt you* by inchantment, *you ſhall be cured by magick rites. Or if it be the anger of the Gods, that is upon you, their anger is to be appeaſed by ſacrifice.* 400. *What can I think of beyond* theſe things? *Certainly your fortune and family*

Soſpes,

Soſpes, & in curſu eſt: vivunt genitrixque, paterque.
Myrrha, patre audito, ſuſpiria duxit ab imo
Pectore. Nec nutrix etiamnum concipit ullum
Mente nefas: aliquemque tamen præſentit amorem.
Propoſitique tenax, quodcunque ſit, orat, ut ipſi
Indicet: & gremio lachrymantem tollit anili:
Atque ita complectens infirmis, nata, lacertis,
Senſimus, inquit; amas: & in hoc mea (pone timorem)
Sedulitas erit apta tibi: nec ſentiet unquam
Hoc pater. Exſiluit gremio furibunda, torumque
Ore premens, Diſcede, precor; miſeroque pudori
Parce, ait. Inſtanti, Diſcede, aut deſine, dixit,
Quærere quid doleam: ſcelus eſt, quod ſcire laboras.
Horret anus; tremulaſque manus anniſque metuque
Tendit: & ante pedes ſupplex procumbit alumnæ.
Et modo blanditur; modo, ſi non conſcia fiat,
Terret: & indicium laquei, cœptæque minatur
Mortis: & officium commiſſo ſpondet amori.
Extulit illa caput, lachrymiſque implevit obortis
Pectora nutricis: conataque ſæpe fateri;
Sæpe tenet vocem: pudibundaque veſtibus ora
Texit: &, O, dixit, felicem conjuge matrem!
Hactenus: & gemuit. Gelidos nutricis in artus,
Oſſaque (ſenſit enim) penetrat tremor: albaque toto

is ſafe, and in a fair way of continuing ſo. *Your mother and father are living.* 402. *Myrrha, upon hearing her father mentioned, fetched a ſigh from the bottom of her breaſt. Nor does the nurſe as yet perceive any unlawful paſſion; and yet ſhe already diſcovers* there was *ſomething of love* in the matter. 405. *And perſiſting in her purpoſe, ſhe begs, whatever it was, that ſhe would diſcloſe it to her; and takes her up weeping in her aged lap: and then embracing her with her feeble arms, ſays, Daughter, I perceive* the matter: *you are in love; and my diligence will be of uſe to you in this* caſe: *lay aſide your fear; nor ſhall your father ever perceive it.* 410. *She ſprung from her embraces like one mad, and preſſing upon the bed with her face, ſays, Depart, I beg of you, and ſpare my wretched ſhame. Upon her inſiſting, ſhe ſaid, Depart, or give over enquiring what is the cauſe of my grief. It is a curſed thing you labour to know. The old woman is aghaſt, and ſtretches out her hands trembling with years and fear; and falls down a ſuppliant at the feet of her nurſling.* 416. *And one while ſooths her with good words; another while terrifies her, if ſhe be not let into the ſecret; and threatens her with a diſcovery of her hanging herſelf, and of the death ſhe had attempted; and promiſes her good offices in her amour,* if it was *entruſted* to her. *She lifted up her head, and filled the breaſt of her nurſe with tears burſting out; and often endeavouring to confeſs, ſhe* as *often ſtops her voice: and covered her bluſhing face with her clothes; and ſaid, O my mother happy in a huſband!* 423. *Thus far ſhe went; and groaned. A trembling ſeizes the cold limbs and bones of her nurſe (for ſhe perceived her meaning) and her white*

Vertice

Vertice canities rigidis ſtetit hirta capillis.
Multaque, ut excuteret diros, ſi poſſet amores,
Addidit. At virgo ſcit ſe non falſa moneri,
Certa mori tamen eſt; ſi non potiatur amato.
Vive, ait hæc; potiere tuo: non auſa, parente,
Dicere, conticuit: promiſſaque numine firmat.
Feſta piæ Cereris celebrabant annua matres
Illa, quibus nivea velatæ corpora veſte
Primitias frugum dant ſpicea ſerta ſuarum:
Perque novem noctes Venerem tactuſque viriles
In vetitis numerant. Turba Cenchreis in illa
Regis abeſt conjux: arcanaque ſacra frequentat.
Ergo legitima vacuus dum conjuge lectus;
Nacta gravem vino Cinyram male ſedula nutrix
Nomine mentito, veros exponit amores:
Et faciem laudat. Quæſitis virginis annis,
Par, ait, eſt Myrrhæ. Quam poſtquam adducere juſſa eſt,
Utque domum rediit. Gaude mea, dixit, alumna:
Vicimus. Infelix non toto corpore ſenſit
Lætitiam virgo; præſagaque pectora mœrent.
Sed tamen & gaudet. Tanta eſt diſcordia mentis.
Tempus erat quo cuncta ſilent; interque Triones
Flexerat, obliquo plauſtrum temone Bootes.
Ad facinus venit illa ſuum. Fugit aurea cœlo
Luna: tegunt nigræ latitantia ſidera nubes;

hoarineſs ſtood rough with ſtiff hair all over her head. 426. *And ſhe added many things, to drive away ſo direful a paſſion, if ſhe could. But the maid knows that the advice was good. Yet ſhe is reſolved to die, if ſhe does not enjoy the perſon beloved. Live* then, *ſaid ſhe,* the old woman; *thou ſhalt enjoy thy*; and *not daring to ſay, father, ſhe held her tongue; and confirms her promiſe, by an oath.* 431. *The pious matrons were celebrating the annual feſtival of Ceres, in which having their bodies clothed in white robes, they offer garlands made of ears of corn, the firſt fruits of their harveſt; and they reckon coition, and the touch of man for nine nights together, amongst things forbidden: Cenchreis, the king's wife, is abſent* from home *in that company, and attends the ſecret rites.* 437. *Wherefore, whilſt his bed is without his lawful wife, the wickedly-induſtrious nurſe, having found Cinyras well loaded with wine, gives him an account of a real amorous intrigue for him, but under a feigned name; and commends the face* of the lady. 440. *Upon his enquiring into the years of the virgin, ſhe is of the ſame age, ſaid the old woman, as Myrrha. Whom after ſhe was ordered to bring, and when ſhe returned home: Rejoice, ſaid ſhe, my dear foſter-child: we have prevailed. The unhappy maid did not feel the joy throughout her whole body* entirely: *and her foreboding breaſt is ſad.* 445. *But yet ſhe rejoices: ſo great is the diſcord in her mind. It was the time, when all things are ſilent, and Bootes had turned his cart, with the pole obliquely directed, amongſt the Triones: ſhe comes to gratify her accurs'd paſſion. The golden Moon flies from heaven; black clouds cover the lurking ſtars;*

Nox caret igne ſuo. Primos tegis, Icare vultus;
Erigoneque pio ſacrata parentis amore.
Ter pedis offenſi ſigno eſt revocata: ter omen
Funereus bubo letali carmine fecit.
It tamen; & Tenebræ minuunt, noxque atra pudorem.
Nutriciſque manum læva tenet; altera motu
Cæcum iter explorat. Thalami jam limina tangit;
Jamque fores aperit; jam ducitur intus: at illi
Poplite ſucciduo genua intremuere; fugitque
Et color, & ſanguis, animuſque relinquit euntem.
Quoque ſuo proprior ſceleri, magis horret, & auſi
Pœnitet; & vellet non cognita poſſe reverti.
Cunctantem longæva manu deducit: & alto
Admotam lecto cum traderet, Accipe, dixit;
Iſta tua eſt, Cinyra. Devotaque corpora junxit.
Accipit obſcœno genitor ſua viſcera lecto;
Virgineoſque metus levat: hortaturque timentem.
Forſitan ætatis quoque nomine, Filia, dicat:
Dicat & illa, Pater, ſceleri ne nomina deſint.
Plena patris thalamis excedit: & impia diro
Semina fert utero; conceptaque crimina portat.
Poſtera nox facinus geminat. Nec finis in illa eſt.
Cum tandem Cinyras, avidus cognoſcere amantem
Poſt tot concubitus, illato lumine vidit
Et ſcelus, & natam. Verbiſque dolore retentis,

the night wants its fires. 450. *Thou, Icarus, coveredſt thy face, and Erigone too, raiſed to dignity by a dutiful love of her father. Three times was ſhe recalled,* that is, diſcouraged from proceeding, *by the* ill *omen of a ſtumbling foot: thrice did the diſmal owl give her a* horrid *omen, by a deadly cry. Yet ſhe goes, and darkneſs, and the black night leſſen her ſhame. And ſhe holds the nurſe's hand with her left: the other ſearches out the dark way by groping.* 456. *She is now arrived at the door of the bed-chamber, and opens the door: ſhe is now led in; when her knees trembled upon her ſinking hams, and her complexion and blood vaniſhed, and her courage fails her as ſhe moved along: and the nearer ſhe is to* the execution of *her horrid attempt, the more ſhe dreads it, and repents of her undertaking, and would be glad ſhe could return unknown.* 462. *The old woman leads her on lingring by the hand; and when ſhe had brought her to the high bed-ſide, and delivered her, Take her, ſaid ſhe, that is yours, Cinyras: and joined their accurſed bodies.* 465. *The father receives his own bowels into his filthy bed, and allays the maid's fears, and encourages her being frighted; and perhaps he might call her by a name ſuited to her age, Daughter; and ſhe might call him, Father, that proper names might not be wanting to this abominable act. She goes from the bed-chamber full of her father, and bears impious ſeed in her diſmal womb, and carries her crime, conceived* within her. 471. *The next night repeats the villainous fact: nor is there an end in that* neither. *When at laſt Cinyras deſirous to know his lover, after ſo many* times *lying with her, bringing in a light, diſcovered both the wickedneſs* of his amour, *and his daughter. And forbearing words through exceſs of grief,*

Pen-

Pendenti nitidum vagina deripit enſem.
Myrrha fugit, tenebris & cæcæ munere noctis
Intercepta neci: latoſque vagata per agros,
Palmiferos Arabas, Panchæaque rura relinquit.
Perque novem erravit redeuntis cornua Lunæ;
Cum tandem terra requievit feſſa Sabæa,
Vixque uteri portabat onus. Tum neſcia voti,
Atque inter mortiſque metus, & tædia vitæ,
Eſt tales complexa preces: O ſi qua patetis
Numina confeſſis, merui, nec triſte recuſo
Supplicium. Sed, ne violem vivoſque ſuperſtes,
Mortuaque extinctos, ambobus pellite regnis:
Mutatæque mihi vitamque necemque negate.
Numen confeſſis aliquod patet. Ultima certe
Vota ſuos habuere Deos: nam crura loquentis
Terra ſupervenit; ruptoſque obliqua per ungues
Porrigitur radix longi firmamina trunci:
Oſſaque robur agunt: mediaque manente medulla
Sanguis it in ſuccos; in magnos brachia ramos;
In parvos digiti: duratur cortice pellis.
Jamque gravem creſcens uterum perſtrinxerat arbor;
Pectoraque obruerat, collumque operire parabat;
Non tulit illa moram: venientique obvia ligno
Subſedit: merſitque ſuos in cortice vultus.
Quæ, quanquam amiſit veteres cum corpore ſenſus,
Flet tamen: & tepidæ manant ex arbore guttæ:

he draws his ſhining ſword out of the ſcabbard hanging by. 476. *Myrrha flies, ſaved from death by darkneſs, and the favour of a very obſcure night: and ſtrolling through the wide fields, ſhe leaves the palm-bearing Arabians, and the Panchæan lands, and wandered for nine horns of the returning Moon,* i. e. for nine months; *when at length being weary, ſhe reſted herſelf in the Sabæan country, and with difficulty bore the load of her womb.* 481. *Then not knowing what to wiſh for, and betwixt the fear of death, and wearineſs of life, ſhe uttered this prayer: O if any Gods attend to thoſe that confeſs their crimes, I have deſerved the ſevereſt puniſhment: nor do I refuſe it.* 485. *But that I may not by living pollute thoſe that are living, nor dead, thoſe that are dead; drive me from both kingdoms, and deny me both life and death, being metamorphoſed. Some God hearkens to thoſe that confeſs their faults. However, the laſt part of her prayer had its Gods* to execute it: *for the earth came over the legs of her, as ſhe ſpoke; and a root ſtretches obliquely thro' her burſt nails, as a firm ſupport to a long trunk; and her bones turn hard wood; and the marrow continuing in the middle, her blood paſſes into juices, and her arms into great boughs, her fingers into ſmall ones: her ſkin is hardened with bark.* 495. *And now the growing tree had run over her loaded womb, and covered her breaſt, and was ready to encloſe her neck. She could not endure delay, and ſunk down to meet the approaching wood: and pulled down her countenance within the bark. Who tho' ſhe loſt her former ſenſe with her body, yet ſhe weeps; and warm drops flow from her tree;*

Eſt honor & lachrymis: ſtillataque cortice Myrrha
Nomen herile tenet, nulliſque tacebitur ævo.
X. At male conceptus ſub robore creverat infans:
Quærebatque viam: qua ſe, genitrice relicta,
Exſereret. Media gravidus tumet arbore venter.
Tendit onus matrem: nec habent ſua verba dolores:
Nec Lucina poteſt parientis voce vocari.
Nitenti tamen eſt ſimilis; curvataque crebros
Dat gemitus arbor: lachrymiſque cadentibus humet.
Conſtitit ad ramos mitis Lucina dolentes:
Admovitque manus: & verba puerpera dixit.
Arbor agit rimas: & fiſſa cortice vivum
Reddit onus; vagitque puer: quem mollibus herbis
Naides impoſitum lachrymis unxere parentis.
Laudaret faciem Livor quoque. Qualia namque
Corpora nudorum tabula pinguntur Amorum,
Talis erat. Sed, ne faciat diſcrimina cultus,
Aut huic adde leves, aut illis deme pharetras.
Labitur occulte, fallitque volatilis ætas:
Et nihil eſt annis velocius. Ille ſorore
Natus avoque ſuo, qui conditus arbore nuper,
Nuper erat genitus; modo formoſiſſimus infans,
Jam juvenis, jam vir, jam ſe formoſior ipſo eſt:
Jam placet & Veneri, matriſque ulciſcitur ignes.
Namque pharetratus dum dat puer oſcula matri,
Inſcius exſtanti deſtrinxit arundine pectus.

and there is a value in thoſe tears: and the Myrrhe dropping from the bark, keeps its miſtreſs's name, and will be buried in ſilence by no future age.

X. *But the unnatural conception grew under the wood, and ſought a way to get out, and leave his mother. Her loaded womb ſwells in the middle of the tree; the burthen ſtretches the mother: nor have her pains words to expreſs them; nor can Lucina be invoked by the voice of her in labour. Yet ſhe is like one ſtraining for delivery, and the bending tree gives frequent groans, and is moiſtened with falling tears. The gentle Lucina ſtood by the groaning boughs, and clapt her hands upon them, and uttered words proper to promote delivery. The tree opens, and diſcharges the living load through the cleft bark; and the boy cries: whom the Naiades laying upon the ſoft graſs, anointed with the tears of his mother. Envy herſelf would have commended his face. For ſuch he was, as the bodies of naked Cupids are drawn in a picture. But that their accoutrements may not make a difference, either add to him fine poliſhed quivers, or take them from the others. Swift life glides imperceptibly along, and deceives us; and nothing is more fleeting than years. He born of his ſiſter and grandfather, who had lately been covered within the tree, and lately born, lately a moſt beautiful infant, is now a young fellow, now a compleat man, and now more beautiful than himſelf: and now he pleaſes Venus, and revenges his mother's unwarrantable flame,* kindled by her. *For whilſt her boy, with his quiver on, gives kiſſes to his mother, he unwittingly eras'd her breaſt with an arrow ſticking out of it.*

Læſa manu natum Dea repulit, altius actum
Vulnus erat ſpecie: primoque feſellerat ipſam.
Capta viri forma non jam Cythereia curat
Littora: non alto repetit Paphon æquore cinctam,
Piſcoſamque Cnidon, gravidamve Amathunta metalli.
Abſtinet & cœlo: cœlo præfertur Adonis.
Hunc tenet: huic comes eſt: aſſuetaque ſemper in umbra
Indulgere ſibi, formamque augere colendo,
Per juga, per ſilvas, dumoſaque ſaxa vagatur
Nuda genu, veſtem ritu ſuccincta Dianæ;
Hortaturque canes: tutæque animalia prædæ,
Aut pronos lepores, aut celſum in cornua cervum,
Aut agitat damas: a fortibus abſtinet apris,
Raptoreſque lupos, armatoſque unguibus urſos
Vitat, & armenti ſaturatos cæde leones.
Te quoque ut hos timeas (ſi quid prodeſſe monendo
Poſſit) Adoni, monet. Fortiſque fugacibus eſto,
Inquit: in audaces non eſt audacia tuta.
Parce meo, juvenis, temerarius eſſe periclo:
Neve feras, quibus arma dedit Natura, laceſſe:
Stet mihi ne magno tua gloria. Non movet ætas,
Nec facies, nec quæ Venerem movere, leones,
Setigeroſque ſues, oculoſque, animoſque ferarum.
Fulmen habent acres in aduncis dentibus apri;
Impetus eſt fulvis & vaſta leonibus ira:
Inviſumque mihi genus eſt. Quæ cauſa, roganti;

The wounded Goddeſs puſhed her ſon away with her hand. The wound was deeper than in appearance, and at firſt deceived her. Charm'd with the beauty of the man, ſhe is now regardleſs of the Cythereian ſhores; nor does ſhe, as uſual, *viſit Paphos ſurrounded by a deep ſea, or Cnidos well ſupplied with fiſh, and Amathus abounding in metals.* 532. *She keeps away too from heaven: Adonis is preferred before heaven. She keeps cloſe to him, and* perpetually *accompanies him: and ſhe that had been always accuſtomed to indulge herſelf in the ſhade, and to encreaſe her beauty by taking care of it, wanders over the tops of mountains, through woods, and over buſhy rocks, bare up to the knee, and with her clothes tucked up after the manner of Diana; and animates the dogs, and hunts animals that were ſafe prey,* as *either fleet-running hares, or bucks with lofty branches, or does: but meddles not with ſtout boars, and avoids ravenous wolves, and bears armed with claws, and lions glutted with the ſlaughter of herds.* 542. *She warns thee too, Adonis, to fear them, (if ſhe could do any good by warning thee) and be ſtout, ſays ſhe, with animals which run away through fear; but boldneſs is not ſafe againſt the bold* 545. *Forbear, young man, to be raſh at my hazard; and attack not wild beaſts, to whom nature has given arms, leſt thy glory ſhould coſt me dear. Neither thy age, nor face, nor other things which have moved Venus, move lions and briſtly boars, and the eyes and tempers of ſavage beaſts.* 550 *The fierce boars have thunder in their crooked tuſks: there is a mighty force and outrageous fury in yellow lions, and they are an odious kind of creatures to me. Upon his aſking what the reaſon was,*

Dicam

Dicam, ait; & veteris monſtrum mirabere culpæ.
Sed labor inſolitus jam me laſſavit: & ecce
Opportuna ſua blanditur populus umbra:
Datque torum ceſpes. Libet hac requieſcere tecum,
Et requievit, humo: preſſitque & gramen, & ipſum.
Inque ſinu juvenis poſita cervice renidens
Sic ait: ac mediis interſerit oſcula verbis.
XI. Forſitan audieris aliquam certamine curſus
Veloces ſuperaſſe viros. Non fabula rumor
Ille fuit. Superabat enim. Nec dicere poſſes,
Laude pedum, formæne bono præſtantior eſſet.
Scitanti Deus hic de conjuge, conjuge, dixit,
Nil opus eſt, Atalanta, tibi. Fuge conjugis uſum.
Nec tamen effugies: teque ipſa viva carebis.
Territa ſorte Dei per opacas inuba ſilvas
Vivit: & inſtantem turbam violenta procorum
Conditione fugat: nec ſum potiunda, niſi, inquit,
Victa prius curſu. Pedibus contendite mecum.
Præmia veloci conjux thalamique dabuntur;
Mors pretium tardis. Ea lex certaminis eſto.
Illa quidem immitis: ſed (tanta potentia formæ eſt:)
Venit ad hanc legem temeraria turba procorum.
Sederat Hippomenes curſus ſpectator iniqui:
Et, Petitur cuiquam per tanta pericula conjux?
Dixerat: ac nimios juvenum damnarat amores.

I will tell you, ſays ſhe, and you will wonder at the ſtrange effect of a fault long ſince committed. But unuſual toil has now tired me; and lo a convenient poplar-tree invites us to it by its ſhade, and the turf furniſheth out a bed. I have a mind to reſt myſelf upon the ground here with you: and ſhe did reſt herſelf, and lay upon the graſs, and him too. And with her neck lodged upon the boſom of the young man, ſhe thus ſays, ſmiling; and mixes kiſſes with her talk.

XI. *Perhaps you have heard that a certain lady excelled the ſwifteſt men in running. That report was not a ſtory; for ſhe did* indeed *excell them. Nor could you ſay whether ſhe was more eminent for the nimbleneſs of her feet, or the excellency of her beauty. Upon her conſulting* the oracle *about a huſband, the God ſaid, Atalanta, you have no need of a huſband. Avoid the uſe of a huſband.* 566. *But yet thou wilt not avoid it, and thou wilt want thyſelf* whilſt *alive. Alarmed with this anſwer of the God, ſhe lives unmarried in the ſhady woods, and cruelly repulſes crowds of wooers importuning her to marriage, with this propoſal. I am not, ſays ſhe, to be won, unleſs conquered in a race. Engage in running with me.* 570 *A wife and bed-chamber ſhall be given as rewards to the ſwift; but death ſhall be the recompence of the ſlow: let theſe be the conditions of the race. She indeed was cruel* in this: *but (ſuch is the force of her beauty) a raſh company of wooers ſubmitted to theſe terms. Hippomenes had ſat down* as *a ſpectator of the unreaſonable race: And is a wife, ſaid he, purſued by any one through ſuch great dangers? and he condemned the exceſſive love of the young men.*

Ut faciem, & poſito corpus velamine vidit,
Quale meum, vel quale tuum, ſi fœmina fias;
Obſtupuit: tollenſque manus, ignoſcite, dixit,
Quos modo culpavi: nondum mihi præmia nota,
Quæ peteretis, erant. Laudando concipit ignem;
Et, ne quis juvenum currat velocius, optat:
Invidiaque timet. Sed cur certaminis hujus
Intentata mihi fortuna relinquitur? inquit.
Audentes Deus ipſe juvat. Dum talia ſecum
Exigit Hippomenes: paſſu volat alite virgo.
Quæ quanquam Scythica non ſegnius ire ſagitta
Aonio viſa eſt juveni; tamen ille decorem
Miratur: magis & curſus facit ipſe decorem.
Aura refert oblata citis talaria plantis:
Tergaque jactantur crines per eburnea, quæque
Poplitibus ſuberant picto genualia limbo:
Inque puellari corpus candore ruborem
Traxerat. Haud aliter, quam cum ſuper atria velum
Candida purpureum ſimilatas inficit umbras.
Dum notat hæc hoſpes; decurſa noviſſima meta eſt:
Et tegitur feſta victrix Atalanta corona.
Dant gemitum victi; penduntque ex fœdere pœnas.
Non tamen eventu juvenum deterritus horum
Conſtitit in medio; vultuque in virgine fixo,
Quid facilem titulum ſuperando quæris inertes?
Mecum confer, ait. Seu me fortuna potentem
Fecerit; a tanto non indignabere vinci.

But when he ſaw her face, and body with her cloaths off, ſuch as mine is, *or thine* would be, *if thou wert a woman, he was amazed: and lifting up his hands, ſaid, Pardon me, whom I lately blamed: the reward which you ſought for, was not then known to me.* 582. *In commending her, he catches fire, and wiſhes that none of the young men may outrun* her; *and thro' envy fears it. But why, ſays he, is the fortune of this diſpute left uneſſayed by me? God himſelf aſſiſts the daring.* 586. *Whilſt Hippomenes muſes upon ſuch things with himſelf, the virgin flies with a winged pace. Who tho' ſhe ſeemed to the Aonian youth to move ſwifter than a Scythian arrow, yet he admires her beauty; and running itſelf increaſes her beauty.* 591. *The air that met her puffs back her talaria upon her nimble feet, and her hair is toſſed upon her ivory ſhoulders, and the garters that were below her hams with a flowered border; and her body had contracted a redneſs mixed with her virgin whiteneſs.* 595. *No otherwiſe than when red hangings upon a white gallery dye the ſhades with a like colour. Whilſt the ſtranger obſerves theſe things, the laſt beat was run, and the victorious Atalanta is covered with a feſtival crown The vanquiſhed give groans, and ſuffer puniſhment according to articles* 600 *Yet being not diſcouraged by the unhappy end of theſe young fellows, he ſtood up in the midſt; and fixing his look upon the lady, Why, ſays he, do you ſeek an eaſy victory in conquering ſuch unactive creatures? Engage with me Whether fortune ſhall make me victorious, you will not be angry to be worſted by ſo great a man.*

Namque

Namque mihi genitor Megarius, Oncheſtius illi;
Eſt Neptunus avus; pronepos ego regis aquarum:
Nec virtus citra genus eſt. Seu vincar, habebis
Hippomene victo magnum & memorabile nomen.
Talia dicentem molli Schœneia vultu
Aſpicit: & dubitat, ſuperari an vincere malit.
Atque ita, quis Deus hunc formoſis, inquit, iniquus
Perdere vult, charæque jubet diſcrimine vitæ
Conjugium petere hoc? non ſum me judice tanti.
Nec forma tangor. Poteram tamen hac quoque tangi.
Quid? quod adhuc puer eſt: non me movet ipſe, ſed ætas?
Quid, quod ineſt virtus, & mens interrita leti?
Quid, quod ab æquorea numeratur origine quartus?
Quid, quod amat, tantique putat connubia noſtra,
Ut pereat; ſi me Fors illi dura negarit?
Dum licet, hoſpes abi; thalamoſq; relinque cruentos.
Conjugium crudele meum eſt. Tibi nubere nulla
Nolet: & optari potes a ſapiente puella.
Cur tamen eſt mihi cura tui, tot jam ante peremptis?
Viderit: intereat: quoniam tot cæde procorum
Admonitus non eſt; agiturque in tædia vitæ.
Occidet hic igitur, voluit quia vivere mecum?
Indignamque necem pretium patietur amoris?
Non erit invidiæ victoria noſtra ferendæ.
Sed non culpa mea eſt. Utinam deſiſtere velles!

For my father is Megareus, Oncheſtius was his, and Neptune his grandfather; I am the great grandſon of the king of the waters: nor is my virtue inferior to my extraction. 607. *Or, if I am conquered, you will have a great and memorable name by conquering Hippomenes. The daughter of Schœneus looks at him, as he ſaid theſe things, with a gentle countenance; and doubts whether ſhe ſhould rather be overcome, or conquer.* 611. *And* then *ſays thus: What God, an enemy to the handſome, will have this youth ruined, and bids him ſeek this marriage by the hazard of his dear life? I am not ſo much worth, in my opinion. Nor am I affected with his beauty: yet I could be affected with this too. What* ſhall I ſay? *that he is but yet a ſtripling; he does not move me, but his age?* 616. *What, that he has courage in him, and a mind fearleſs of death? What, that he is reckoned the fourth in deſcent from Neptune? What, that he loves me, and thinks the marrying me ſo much worth, as to periſh, if hard fortune ſhould deny me to him?* 620. *Stranger, be gone, whilſt you may; and leave a bloody bed chamber.* An attempt *to marry with me, is cruelly hazardous. No woman will be unwilling to marry thee; and you may be wiſhed for by a prudent girl. Yet why have I any concern for thee, after I have already killed ſo many? Let him look to it: let him periſh; ſince he has not been* ſufficiently *warned by the ſlaughter of ſo many wooers, and he is hurried on to a wearineſs of life.* 626. *Shall he die then, becauſe he was deſirous to live with me, and ſuffer an undeſerved death, as the reward of his love? my victory will not be ſufficient to bear the odium of it. But the fault is not mine. I wiſh thou wouldſt deſiſt!*

Aut quoniam es demens, utinam velocior eſſes!
At quam virgineus puerili vultus in ore eſt!
Ah, miſer Hippomene, nollem tibi viſa fuiſſem!
Vivere dignus eras. Quod ſi felicior eſſem;
Nec mihi conjugium fata importuna negarent;
Unus eras, cum quo ſociare cubilia poſſem.
Dixerat: utque rudis primoque Cupidine tacta,
Quid facit ignorans, amat, & non ſentit amorem.
Jam ſolitos poſcunt curſus populuſque paterque;
Cum me ſolicita proles Neptunia voce
Invocat Hippomenes: Cythereia, comprecor, auſis
Adſit, ait, noſtris; & quos dedit, adjuvet ignes.
Detulit aura preces ad me non invida blandas:
Motaque ſum, fateor; nec opis mora longa dabatur.
Eſt ager, indigenæ Tamaſenum nomine dicunt;
Telluris Cypriæ pars optima: quem mihi priſci
Sacravere ſenes: templiſque accedere dotem
Hanc juſſere meis. Medio viret arbor in arvo;
Fulva comam, fulvo ramis crepitantibus auro.
Hinc tria forte mea veniens decerpta ferebam
Aurea poma manu: nullique videnda, niſi ipſi:
Hippomenen adii: docuique, quis uſus in illis.
Signa tubæ dederant: cum carcere pronus uterque
Emicat, & ſummam celeri pede libat arenam.
Poſſe putes illos ſicco freta radere paſſu,
Et ſegetis canæ ſtantes percurrere ariſtas.

630. *Or, becauſe thou art mad, I wiſh thou wert ſwifter! But what a lady-like countenance is there in his boyiſh face! Ah! poor Hippomenes, I wiſh I had not been ſeen by thee! Thou waſt worthy of life. And if I was more happy, and my vexatious fate did not deny me marriage, thou waſt the only one, with whom I could ſhare my bed.* 636. Thus *ſhe ſaid: and as an ignorant* girl, *and ſmitten by Cupid then for the firſt time, not knowing what ſhe does, ſhe is in love, and is not ſenſible of her love. And now the people, and her father call for the race,* as *uſual; when the deſcendant of Neptune, Hippomenes, invokes me with importunate prayers,* thus. *I beg the Cythereian Goddeſs would aſſiſt this my enterprize, and aid the paſſion ſhe has given me. The air not envious brought this ſoft prayer to me, and I was moved, I confeſs: nor was any long delay of help made. There is a field, which the natives of the place call by name the Tamaſene, the fineſt part of the Cyprian land; which the elders of old time conſecrated to me, and ordered for an endowment to my temple. A tree flouriſhes in the middle of this field, with yellow hair,* i. e. leaves; *the boughs rattling with yellow gold. From hence by chance pulling three golden apples with my hand, I came* to him, *and brought them; and being viſible to none but him, I ſtepped up to Hippomenes, and taught him what uſe was to be made of them.* 653. *The trumpets had now given the ſignal* for the race, *when each of them ſprings forward for the ſtarting place, and ſlightly ſtrikes the top of the ſand with their ſwift feet. You would have thought they might rake the ſeas with dry paces, and run over the erect ears of the white ſtanding corn.*

Adjiciunt

Adjiciunt animos juveni clamorque, favorque,
Verbaque dicentum, Nunc, nunc incumbere tempus,
Hippomene: propera. Nunc viribus utere totis.
Pelle moram: vinces. Dubium Megareius heros
Gaudeat, an virgo magis his Schœneia dictis.
O quoties, cum jam poſſet tranſire, morata eſt:
Spectatoſque diu vultus invita reliquit!
Aridus e laſſo veniebat anhelitus ore:
Metaque erat longe. Tum denique de tribus unum
Fœtibus arboreis proles Neptunia miſit.
Obſtupuit virgo; nitidique cupidine pomi
Declinat curſus; aurumque volubile tollit.
Præterit Hippomenes. Reſonant ſpectacula plauſu.
Illa moram celeri ceſſataque tempora curſu
Corrigit: atque iterum juvenem poſt terga relinquit.
Et rurſus pomi jactu remorata ſecundi,
Conſequitur tranſitque virum. Pars ultima curſus
Reſtabat: Nunc, inquit, ades, Dea muneris auctor:
Inque latus campi, quo tardius illa rediret,
Jecit ab obliquo nitidum juveniliter aurum.
An peteret, virgo viſa eſt dubitare: coegi
Tollere: & adjeci ſublato pondera malo:
Impediique oneris pariter gravitate, moraque.
Neve meus ſermo curſu ſit tardior illo;
Præterita eſt virgo: duxit ſua præmia victor.

656. *The ſhouts, and the favour* of the people *give courage to Hippomenes; as alſo the words* of many, *ſaying, Now, now, Hippomenes, is the time to puſh on: make haſte. Now uſe all your ſtrength. Caſt off all delay; and you will conquer. It is doubtful whether the Megareian hero, or the Schœnean virgin were more rejoiced at theſe ſayings.* 661. *O how often did ſhe linger when ſhe might have paſſed him, and unwillingly left his face,* after ſhe had *gazed at it a long time! A dry panting iſſued from his faint mouth, and the goal was a great way off. Then at length this deſcendant of Neptune threw one of the three products of the trees,* i. e. apples. 666. *The virgin was amazed; and from a deſire of this beautiful fruit, turns out of the courſe, and takes up the rolling gold. Hippomenes paſſes her. The theatre rings again with applauſes. She makes amends for that delay, and the time ſhe had loitered, by* hard *running; and again leaves the youth behind her back.* 671. *And again being retarded by the throwing of a ſecond apple, ſhe overtakes again, and paſſes the man. The laſt part of the race now remained. And now ſays he, O Goddeſs, the giver of this preſent, be with me: and then threw off with all his youthful might the next golden apple* left, *obliquely upon a ſide of the plain. The maid ſeemed to doubt whether ſhe ſhould fetch it: I forced her to take it up, and added weight to the apple* after ſhe had *taken* it *up; and hindered her at once by the weight of her load, and this ſtoppage. And that my narrative may not be more tedious than that race, the maid was outrun, and the conqueror got his prize.*

Dignane,

Dignane, cui grates ageret, cui thuris honorem
Ferret, Adoni, ſui? nec grates immemor egit:
Nec mihi thura dedit. Subitam convertor in iram:
Contemnique dolens, ne ſim ſpernenda futuris,
Exemplo caveo: meque ipſam exhortor in ambos.
Templa Deum Matri quæ quondam clarus Echion
Fecerat ex voto, memoroſis abdita ſilvis,
Tranſibant: & iter longum requieſcere ſuaſit.
Illic concubitus intempeſtiva cupido
Occupat Hippomenen, a numine concita noſtro.
Luminis exigui fuerat prope templa receſſus,
Speluncæ ſimilis, nativo pumice tectus;
Religione ſacer priſca, quo multa ſacerdos
Lignea contulerat veterum ſimulachra Deorum.
Hunc init; & vetito temerat ſacraria probro.
Sacra retorſerunt oculos: turritaque Mater,
An Stygia fontes, dubitavit, mergeret unda.
Pœna levis viſa eſt. Ergo modo lævia fulvæ
Colla jubæ velant: digiti curvantur in ungues:
Ex humeris armi fiunt: in pectora totum
Pondus abit: ſummæ cauda verruntur arenæ.
Iram vultus habet: pro verbis murmura reddunt;
Pro thalamis celebrant ſilvas: aliiſque timendi
Dente premunt domito Cybeleia fræna leones.

681. *Was not I* now, *Adonis, worthy, to whom he ſhou'd give thanks, to whom he ſhould pay the honour of* a little *frankincenſe?* But *the ungrateful man neither gave me thanks, nor frankincenſe. I am thrown into a ſudden paſſion; and grieving to be* ſo *deſpiſed, that I may not be contemptible to future ages, I take due care, by* making him *an example; and I animate myſelf againſt them both.* 686. *They were paſſing by a temple, which formerly the famous Echion had built for the mother of the Gods, upon a vow, concealed within a ſhady wood; and their long journey moved them to reſt themſelves therein. There an unſeaſonable deſire of lying with his lady ſeizes upon* Hippomenes, *raiſed in him by my power.* 691. *There was nigh the temple a retiring place of but little light, like a cave, covered with pumice ſtone produced there;* held *ſacred by an old religious reſpect* paid to it: *into which the prieſt of the temple had carried many wooden images of old Gods. Into this he enters, and defiles the ſacred repoſitory by a forbidden ſcandalous action.* 696. *The ſacred images turned away their eyes; and the mother* of the Gods *adorned with turrets on her head, was in doubt whether ſhe ſhould ſink the tranſgreſſors in the Stygian water.* But *that ſeemed a ſlight puniſhment. Wherefore immediately yellow manes cover their lately ſmooth necks: their nails are bent into claws: of their ſhoulders are made ſhoulder-blades* of lions, *and their whole weight goes into their breaſts: the ſurface of the ſand is bruſhed by their tails.* 702. *Their look has anger in it; and for words they now utter a grumbling noiſe: for bed chambers they frequent the woods: and being dreadful to others,* as being indeed *lions, they champ the* bits of *Cybele's bridles with their tamed teeth.*

Hos

Hos tu, chare mihi, cumque his genus omne ferarum,
Quæ non terga fugæ, ſed pugnæ pectora præbent,
Effuge: ne virtus tua ſit damnoſa duobus.
XII. XIII. Illa quidem monuit; junctiſque per aera cygnis
Carpit iter: ſed ſtat monitis contraria virtus.
Forte ſuem latebris veſtigia certa ſecuti
Excivere canes; ſylviſque exire parantem
Fixerat obliquo juvenis Cinyreius ictu.
Protinus excuſſit pando venabula roſtro,
Sanguine tincta ſuo, trepidumque, & tuta petentem
Trux aper inſequitur: totoſque ſub inguine dentes
Abdidit; & fulva moribundum ſtravit arena.
Vecta levi curru medias Cytherea per auras
Cypron olorinis nondum pervenerat alis.
Agnovit longe gemitum morientis: & albas
Flexit aves illuc. Utque æthere vidit ab alto
Exanimem, inque ſuo jactantem ſanguine corpus;
Deſiluit: pariterque ſinus, pariterque capillos
Rupit; & indignis percuſſit pectora palmis.
Queſtaque cum fatis, At non tamen omnia veſtri
Juris erunt, inquit. Luctus monumenta manebunt
Semper, Adoni, mei: repetitaque mortis imago
Annua plangoris peraget ſimulamina noſtri.
At cruor in florem mutabitur. An tibi quondam
Fæmineos artus in olentes vertere menthas,

705. *Do you, my dear, avoid them; and with them all kinds of wild beaſts, which turn not their backs to flight, but their breaſts to fight; leſt thy courage ſhould be miſchievous to us both.*

XII. XIII. *She indeed thus warned him; and joining her ſwans, wings her way thro' the air: but his courage allows him not to liſten to her inſtructions.* 710. *By chance his dogs rouſed a boar, following the ſure track* of the beaſt, *from his cover; and the Cinyreian youth had wounded him,* as he was *endeavouring to get out of the wood, with a ſide-ſtroke. Immediately the boar ſtruck out the hunting ſpear ſtained with his blood, with his crooked ſnout; and then purſues him trembling, and making off for a place of ſafety: and lodged his whole tuſks in his groin, and laid him expiring upon the yellow ſand.* 717. *The Cytherean Goddeſs riding in her light chariot through the middle of the air, was not yet arrived at Cyprus upon her ſwans wings; when ſhe knew at a diſtance the groans of her dying* paramour, *and turned her white birds thither.* 720. *And as ſhe ſaw him from the high ſky half-dead, and weltering in his blood, ſhe leaped down; and rent both her garments and her hair; ſhe ſmote her breaſts with her palms not worthy* to be ſo employ'd. *And complaining with the fates, ſays, But however all things ſhall not be in your power: the monuments of my ſorrow ſhall ever remain, my Adonis; and a repreſentation of thy death, repeated yearly, ſhall exhibit an imitation of my wailing. But thy blood ſhall be changed into a flower. Was it formerly allowed thee, Perſephone, to change the limbs of a woman into* ſweet *ſmelling mint?*

Perſephone, licuit? nobis Cinyreius heros
Invidiæ mutatus erit? ſic fata, cruorem
Nectare odorato ſpargit: qui tactus ab illo
Intumuit; ſic, ut pluvio perlucida cœlo
Surgere bulla ſolet. Nec plena longior hora
Facta mora eſt, cum flos e ſanguine concolor ortus.
Qualem, quæ lento celant ſub cortice granum,
Punica ferre ſolent: brevis eſt tamen uſus in illo.
Namque male hærentem, & nimia levitate caducum
Excutiunt idem, qui præſtant nomina, venti.

And ſhall the Cinyreian hero, if *metamorphoſed, be* an occaſion of *envy againſt me?* 731. *Having thus ſpoke, ſhe ſprinkles his blood with odoriferous nectar; which being touched thereby, ſwelled; ſo as a tranſparent bubble uſes to riſe in rainy weather. Nor was there a delay longer than a full hour; when a flower roſe out of the blood, of the ſame colour with it.* 736. *Such as your punick apples uſe to have, which contain grains under their tough hide: yet the uſe in it is* but *ſhort. For the ſame winds, which gave it a name, ſhake it* from the ſtalk *ſticking* but *badly* thereto, *and eaſily falling by its too great levity.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER XI.

CArmine dum tali ſilvas, animoſque ferarum
Threicius vates, & ſaxa ſequentia ducit;
Ecce nurus Ciconum tectæ lymphata ferinis
Pectora velleribus, tumuli de vertice cernunt
Orphea percuſſis ſociantem carmina nervis.
E quibus una, levem jactato crine per auram,
En ait, en hic eſt noſtri contemptor: & haſtam
Vatis Apollinei vocalia miſit in ora.
Quæ foliis præſuta notam ſine vulnere fecit.
Alterius telum lapis eſt: qui miſſus in ipſo
Aere concentu victus vociſque lyræque eſt;
Ac veluti ſupplex pro tam furialibus auſis,
Ante pedes jacuit. Sed enim temeraria creſcunt
Bella: moduſque abiit: inſanaque regnat Erinnys.
Cunctaque tela forent cantu mollita: ſed ingens
Clamor, & inflato Berecynthia tibia cornu,
Tympanaque, plauſuſque, & Bacchei ululatus

WHILST the Thracian poet, i. e. Orpheus, *with ſuch ſongs* as theſe, *leads the woods, and the minds of wild beaſts, and the following rocks; lo the ladies of the Ciconians, having their raving breaſts covered with wild beaſts ſkins, eſpy from the top of a hill Orpheus, ſinging in concert with his harp. Of which one, toſſing her hair thro' the light air, ſays, Lo! lo here is the deſpiſer of us* all: *and* then *hurl'd her ſpear at the harmonious mouth of the Apollinean poet: Whoſe point being ſtitch'd about with leaves, made a mark,* but *without any wound.* 10. *The weapon of another is a ſtone; which* when *thrown at him, was overpowered by the harmony of his voice and lyre; and lay before his feet, as it were, a ſuppliant for the mad attempt* upon him. *But indeed this raſh war encreaſes, and* all *moderation was gone* at once; *and mad fury reigns.* 15. *And all their weapons would have been ſoftened by his muſick, but that a hideous clamour, and Berecynthian pipes with blown horns, and drums, and clapping of hands, and Bacchean yellings*

Obſtrepuere ſono citharæ. Tum denique ſaxa
Non exauditi rubuerunt ſanguine vatis.
Ac primum attonitas etiamnum voce canentis
Innumeras volucres, angueſque, agmenque ferarum,
Mænades Orphei titulum rapuere theatri:
Inde cruentatis vertuntur in Orphea dextris:
Et coeunt, ut aves; ſi quando luce vagantem
Noctis avem cernunt: ſtructoque utrinque theatro
Ceu matutina cervus periturus arena,
Præda canum eſt: vatemque petunt; & fronde virenti
Conjiciunt thyrſos, non hæc in munera factos.
Hæ glebas, illæ direptos arbore ramos,
Pars torquent ſilices. Neu deſint tela furori;
Forte boves preſſo ſubigebant vomere terram:
Nec procul hinc multo fructum ſudore parantes
Dura lacertoſi fodiebant arva coloni:
Agmine qui viſo fugiunt, operiſque relinquunt
Arma ſui: vacuoſque jacent diſperſa per agros
Sarculaque, raſtrique graves, longique ligones.
Quæ poſtquam rapuere feræ, cornuque minaci
Divellere boves; ad vatis fata recurrunt:
Tendentemque manus, atque illo tempore primum
Irrita dicentem, nec quicquam voce moventem,
Sacrilegæ perimunt. Perque os (pro Jupiter!) illud,
Auditum ſaxis, intellectumque ferarum
Senſibus, in ventos anima exhalata receſſit.

deafened the ſound of his harp. Then at laſt ſtones were red with the blood of the poet, no longer heard. 20. *And firſt the Mænades ſnatched up innumerable birds as yet charm'd with the voice of the ſongſter, and ſnakes too, and a company of wild beaſts, the glory of Orpheus's theatre: after that they turn upon Orpheus with their bloody right hands, and gather together, as birds, if at any time they eſpy the bird of the night ſtrolling about by day.* 25. *And as a buck, that is to die in the morning ſand in an amphitheatre, is a prey to the dogs;* ſo *do they attack the poet, and throw their thyrſus's, covered with green leaves,* at him, *not made for that uſe. Some throw turf, others branches tore down from trees, part ſtones.* 30. *And that weapons may not be wanting to their fury, by chance ſome oxen were tearing up the earth with a plough-ſhare ſtuck into it; and not far from thence ſome ſtrong-arm'd huſbandmen providing for a harveſt with much ſweat, were digging the hard fields: who ſeeing this company, run away, and leave* behind them *the tools of their work. And then lie diſperſed through the empty fields, harrows, and heavy rakes, and long ſpades.* 37. *Which after the cruel women had ſeized upon, and had tore to pieces the oxen with their threatening horns; they return to the diſpatch of the poet, and ſacrilegiouſly murder him holding out his hands, and then for the firſt time uttering words in vain, and not at all affecting them with his voice: and his life breathed out, marched off into the wind, through that mouth (O Jupiter!) heard by rocks, and liſten'd to by wild beaſts.*

Te mœſtæ volucres, Orpheu, te turba ferarum,
Te rigidi ſilices, tua carmina ſæpe ſecutæ
Fleverunt ſilvæ: poſitis Te frondibus arbos
Tonſa comam luxit: lachrymis quoque flumina dicunt
Increviſſe ſuis: obſcuraque carbaſa pullo
Naides, & Dryades, paſſoſque habuere capillos.
Membra jacent diverſa locis: Caput, Hebre, lyramque
Excipis; & (mirum) medio dum labitur amne,
Flebile neſcio quid queritur lyra, flebile lingua
Murmurat exanimis: reſpondent flebile ripæ.
Jamque mare invectæ flumen populare relinquunt;
Et Methymnææ potiuntur littore Leſbi.
Hic ferus expoſitum peregrinis anguis arenis
Os petit, & ſparſos ſtillanti rore capillos.
Tandem Phœbus adeſt; morſuſque inferre parantem
Arcet; & in lapidem rictus ſerpentis apertos
Congelat; & patulos (ut erant) indurat hiatus.
Umbra ſubit terras: &, quæ loca viderat ante,
Cuncta recognoſcit. Quærenſque per arva piorum
Invenit Eurydicen, cupidiſque amplectitur ulnis.
Hic modo conjunctis ſpatiantur paſſibus ambo:
Nunc præcedentem ſequitur, nunc prævius anteit:
Eurydicenque ſuam jam tuto reſpicit Orpheus.
II. Non impune tamen ſcelus hoc ſinit eſſe Lyæus;
Amiſſoque dolens ſacrorum vate ſuorum,

The mournful birds, the crowd of wild beaſts, the hard ſtones, the woods that had often followed thee, ſhed tears for thee, Orpheus: trees too caſting their leaves, with naked heads bewail'd thee: they ſay too, that rivers ſwell'd with their own tears: and the Naiades and Dryades put on mourning, and walk'd *with their hair diſhevell'd.* 50. *His members lie ſcattered in different places. Thou, Hebrus, receiveſt his head, and lyre; and (O ſtrange!) the lyre, whilſt it is wafted down the middle of the ſtream, makes, I know not, what mournful complaint: his lifeleſs tongue too utters a doleful ſound;* to which *the banks mournfully reply. And now falling down into the ſea, they leave their country's river, and reach the ſhore of the Methymnean Leſbos.* 56. *Here a cruel ſnake makes to the head expoſed upon a foreign ſand, and his hair ſprinkled with the blood dropping* from his head. *At laſt comes Phœbus, and drives him away preparing to gives his bites, and congeals the open jaws of the ſnake into a ſtone; and hardens the wide gaping mouth juſt as it was.* 61. *His ghoſt deſcends under; and he knows again all the places he had ſeen before: and ſeeking Eurydice through the fields of the pious, finds her, and embraces her in his eager arms.* 64. *Here one while they walk* together *arm in arm; another while he follows her going before, another goes before: and now Orpheus ſafely looks back upon his Eurydice.*

II. *Yet Lyæus does not ſuffer this wickedneſs to go unpuniſhed; and grieving for the loſs of the poet* who firſt introduc'd *his rites* in Greece,

Protinus in ſilvis matres Edonidas omnes,
Quæ fecere nefas, torta radice ligavit.
Quippe pedum digitos, in quantum quæque ſecuta eſt,
Traxit: & in ſolidam detruſit acumine terram.
Utque ſuum laqueis, quos callidus abdidit auceps,
Crus ubi commiſit volucris, ſenſitque teneri,
Plangitur; ac trepidans adſtringit vincula motu:
Sic, ut quæque ſolo defixa cohæſerat harum,
Exſternata fugam fruſtra tentabat: at illam
Lenta tenet radix, exſultantemque coercet.
Dumque ubi ſunt digiti, dum pes ubi quærit, & ungues,
Aſpicit in teretes lignum ſuccedere ſuras.
Et conata femur mœrenti plangere dextra,
Robora percuſſit; pectus quoque robora fiunt:
Robora ſunt humeri; porrectaque brachia veros
Eſſe putes ramos; & non fallare putando.
III. Nec ſatis hoc Baccho eſt. Ipſos quoq; deſerit agros:
Cumque choro meliore, ſui vineta Tymoli,
Pactolonque petit: quamvis non aureus illo
Tempore, nec caris erat invidioſus arenis.
Hunc aſſueta cohors Satyri, Bacchæque frequentant:
At Silenus abeſt. Titubantem annisque meroque
Ruricolæ cepere Phryges: vinctumque coronis
Ad regem traxere Midan: cui Thracius Orpheus
Orgia tradiderat cum Cecropio Eumolpo.
Qui ſimul agnovit ſocium comitemque ſacrorum,

he immediately tied down by a twiſted root, all the Edonian matrons which committed the wickedneſs, in the woods. 71. *For he drew out the toes of their feet, as any one followed, and thruſt them by a ſharp point into the ſolid earth. And as when a bird has got his leg into a ſnare, which a cunning fowler has hid, and perceives that ſhe is held faſt, ſhe beats her wings, and trembling binds the ſnare the faſter by her motion.* 76. *So, as one of them ſtuck faſt in the ground, being affrighted, ſhe attempted flight in vain; but a tough root holds her faſt, and confines her, tho' bouncing hard* to get away. 79. *And whilſt ſhe looks where her fingers are, and where her feet and nails were, ſhe ſees wood grow up upon her long round ſhanks; and endeavouring to ſmite her thigh with her mournful right hand, ſhe ſtruck an oak: her breaſt too becomes oak. Her ſhoulders are oak; and you would think that her ſtretched-out arms were real boughs, and would not be deceived in ſo thinking.*

III. *Nor is this enough for Bacchus. He forſakes the lands themſelves too, and with a better company repairs to the vineyards of his Tymolus, and Pactolus, altho' it was not golden at that time, nor to be envied for its valuable ſands. The uſual tribe of Satyrs and Bacchæ frequent this; but Silenus is away. The Phrygian ruſticks took him tottering with years and wine together; and led him bound with crowns to their king Midas, to whom the Thracian Orpheus had delivered the holy rites of Bacchus, with the Cecropian Eumolpus.* 94. *Who as ſoon as he knew this aſſociate and companion in theſe ſacrifices,*

Hoſpitis adventu feſtum genialiter egit
Per bis quinque dies, & junctas ordine noctes.
Et jam ſtellarum ſublime coegerat agmen
Lucifer undecimus, Lydos cum lætus in agros
Rex venit; & juveni Silenum reddit alumno.
Huic Deus optandi gratum, ſed inutile, fecit
Muneris arbitrium, gaudens altore recepto.
Ille male uſurus donis, ait, Effice quicquid
Corpore contigero, fulvum vertatur in aurum.
Annuit optatis: nocituraque munera ſolvit
Liber; & indoluit, quod non meliora petiſſet.
Lætus abit; gaudetque malo Berecynthius heros:
Pollicitamque fidem tangendo ſingula tentat.
Vixque ſibi credens, non alta fronde virentem
Ilice detraxit virgam: virga aurea facta eſt.
Tollit humo ſaxum: ſaxum quoque palluit auro.
Contigit & glebam: contactu gleba potenti
Maſſa fit. Arentes Cereris decerpſit ariſtas:
Aurea Meſſis erat. Demptum tenet arbore pomum:
Heſperidas donaſſe putes. Si poſtibus altis
Admovit digitos; poſtes radiare videntur.
Ille etiam liquidis palmas ubi laverat undis,
Unda fluens palmis Danaen eludere poſſet.
Vix ſpes ipſe ſuas animo capit, aurea fingens
Omnia. Gaudenti menſas poſuere miniſtri
Exſtructas dapibus, nec toſtæ frugis egentes.

he kept a feſtival very jovially, upon the coming of this gueſt, for twice five days togther, and as many nights joined in ſucceſſion. And now the eleventh morning ſtar had brought up the rear of the lofty hoſt of ſtars, when the king came joyful into the lands of the Lydians, and reſtores Silenus to the youth his foſter-child, i. e. Bacchus. 100. The God gave him his option of any favour; which proved pleaſing indeed, but uſeleſs to the maker, being glad at the recovery of his foſter-father. He that was going to make but a fooliſh uſe of this promiſe, ſays, Grant, that whatever I touch with my body may be turned into yellow gold. 104. Bacchus agrees to his wiſh, and grants him the miſchievous favour deſired, but was ſorry that he had not deſired better things. The Berecynthian hero departs full glad, and rejoices at his own misfortune; and tries the truth of Bacchus's promiſe, by touching every thing: and ſcarcely believing his ſenſes, he pulled from a low oak a twig green with leaves: the twig became gold. 110. He takes a ſtone from the ground; the ſtone too was yellow with the colour of gold. He touched a turf too, and by the potent touch the turf is made a maſs of gold. He plucked ſome dry ears of corn; the corn was gold. He holds an apple pulled from a tree; you would have thought the Heſperides had given it him. 115. If he put his fingers to the high door-cheeks, the door-cheeks ſeem to ſhine. When too he waſhed his hands in the liquid waters, the water dropping from his hands might deceive Danae. He ſcarce contains his hopes in his mind, imagining all things now to be gold. 120. His ſervants ſet a table before him thus rejoicing, filled with choice dainties, and not wanting bread.

Tum

Tum vero, ſive illa ſua Cerealia dextra
Munera contigerat, Cerealia dona rigebant.
Sive dapes avido convellere dente parabat,
Lamina fulva dapes admoto dente nitebant.
Miſcuerat puris auctorem muneris undis,
Fuſile per rictus aurum fluitare videres.
Attonitus novitate mali, diveſque, miſerque
Effugere optat opes: &, quæ modo voverat, odit.
Copia nulla famem relevat: ſitis arida guttur
Urit, & inviſo meritus torquetur ab auro.
Ad cœlumque manus, & ſplendida brachia tollens,
Da veniam, Lenæe pater; peccavimus, inquit:
Sed miſerere, precor, ſpecioſoque eripe damno.
Mite Deum numen Bacchus peccaſſe fatentem
Reſtituit, pactamque fidem data munera ſolvit.
Neve male optato maneas circumlitus auro,
Vade, ait, ad magnis vicinum Sardibus amnem;
Perque jugum montis labentibus obvius undis
Carpe viam: donec venias ad fluminis ortus.
Spumiferoque tuum fonti, qua plurimus exit,
Subde caput: corpuſque ſimul, ſimul elue crimen.
Rex juſſæ ſuccedit aquæ: vis aurea tinxit
Flumen, & humano de corpore ceſſit in amnem.
Nunc quoque jam veteris percepto ſemine venæ
Arva rigent, auro madidis pallentia glebis.

But then, whether he touched the gift of Ceres, bread, *with his right hand; the gift of Ceres grew hard,* as being turned into gold. *Or if he endeavoured to tear the dainties with his greedy teeth, the dainties, upon the application of his teeth, ſhone,* becoming *plates of gold.* 125. *He had mixed the granter of this favour,* i. e. wine, *with pure water; you might* then *have ſeen liquid gold flow through his jaws. Being aſtoniſhed at the novelty of this calamity, and being rich and miſerable too, he wiſhes to get rid of all his wealth, and hates what he lately wiſhed for.* 129. *No plenty relieves his hunger; dry thirſt burns his throat; and he is deſervedly tormented by the* now *odious gold. And lifting up his hands and ſhining arms to heaven, ſays, Give me pardon, O father Lenæus; I have done wrong: but pity me, I beſeech you, and deliver me from this ſpecious miſchief.* 174. *The gentle God Bacchus reſtored him* to his former ſtate, *confeſſing that he had done amiſs; and diſſolves,* or annuls, *his promiſe given, and favour granted. And that thou may'ſt not remain overlaid with thy ill-wiſh'd for gold, Go, ſays he, to the river nigh to great Sardis, and take thy way to meet the waters ſliding down from the top of a mountain, 'till thou comeſt to the riſe of the river.* 141. *And put thy head under the frothing ſpring, where it burſts out a mighty ſtream, and at the ſame time cleanſe thy body, and waſh away thy crime. The king puts himſelf under the water,* as ordered. *The golden virtue in him tinctured the river, and departed from the man's body into the river.* 145. And *now too the fields receiving the ſeed of an old vein, are hard, growing pale, the turf imbibing the gold.*

IV. Ille

IV. Ille peroſus opes, ſilvas & rura colebat,
Panaque montanis habitantem ſemper in antris,
Pingue ſed ingenium manſit: nocituraque, ut ante,
Rurſus erant domino ſtolidæ præcordia mentis.
Nam freta proſpiciens late riget arduus alto
Tmolus in adſcenſu: clivoque extentus utroque,
Sardibus hinc, illinc parvis finitur Hypæpis.
Pan ibi dum teneris jactat ſua carmina Nymphis,
Et leve cerata modulatur arundine carmen;
Auſus Apollineos præ ſe contemnere cantus,
Judice ſub Tmolo certamen venit ad impar.
Monte ſuo ſenior judex conſedit; & aures
Liberat arboribus. Quercu coma cærula tantum
Cingitur; & pendent circum cava tempora glandes.
Iſque Deum pecoris ſpectans, In judice, dixit,
Nulla mora eſt. Calamis agreſtibus inſonat ille:
Barbaricoque Midan (aderat nam forte canenti)
Carmine delinit. Poſt hunc ſacer ora retorſit
Tmolus ad os Phœbi: vultum ſua ſilva ſecuta eſt.
Ille caput flavum lauro Parnaſſide vinctus
Verrit humum, Tyrio ſaturata murice palla:
Inſtructamque lyram gemmis & dentibus Indis
Suſtinet a læva: tenuit manus altera plectrum,
Artificis ſtatus ipſe fuit. Tum ſtamina docto
Pollice ſolicitat: quorum dulcedine captus
Pan jubet Tmolus citharæ ſubmittere cannas.

IV. *He abhorring riches, inhabited the woods, and the country, and follow'd Pan dwelling always in caves of the mountains: but he continued a blockhead ſtill; and his fooliſh mind was a ſecond time to be miſchievous to its owner.* 150. *For the lofty Tmolus ſtands ſtiff in a high aſcent, over-looking the ſea far and wide; and extending itſelf* from the ſummit *by a deſcent on each ſide, is bounded on one ſide by Sardis, and on the other by Hypæpæ. Whilſt Pan there boaſts of his verſes to the tender Nymphs, and plays airy tunes upon his reeds joined with wax, daring to deſpiſe Apollo's playing in compariſon with his own, comes to an unequal conteſt under the arbitration of Tmolus. The old judge ſat upon his mountain, and cleared his ears of the trees. His green hair is only covered with oak, and acorns hang about his hollow temples: and he looking upon the God of cattle, ſaid, There is no delay in your judge. He plays upon his country pipe, and tickles Midas with his barbarous muſick (for by chance he was with him as he play'd.) After him the ſacred Tmolus turned his face to the face of Apollo; his wood followed his countenance.* 165. *He having his yellow head bound about with Parnaſſian laurel, bruſhes the ground with a long robe ſtrongly drenched with the Tyrian dye, and ſupports in his left hand his lyre adorned with gems and Indian teeth,* i. e. ivory: *the other hand held his plectrum.* 169. *His poſture was that of an artiſt. And then he twangs the ſtrings with his ſkilful thumb! with the ſweetneſs of which Tmolus being charmed, bids Pan ſubmit his reeds to the harp.*

 Judicium

Judicium ſanctique placet ſententia montis
Omnibus. Arguitur tamen, atque injuſta vocatur
Unius ſermone Midæ. Nec Delius aures
Humanam ſtolidas patitur retinere figuram;
Sed trahit in ſpatium, villiſque albentibus implet;
Inſtabileſque imo facit; & dat poſſe moveri.
Cætera ſunt hominis: partem damnatur in unam:
Induiturque aures lente gradientis aſelli.
  V. Ille quidem celat, turpique onerata pudore
Tempora purpureis tentat velare tiaris.
Sed, ſolitus longos ferro reſecare capillos,
Viderat hoc famulus. Qui, cum ne prodere viſum
Dedecus auderet, cupiens efferre ſub auras,
Nec poſſet reticere tamen, ſecedit, humumque
Effodit: &, domini quales aſpexerit aures,
Voce refert parva; terræque immurmurat hauſtæ.
Indiciumque ſuæ vocis tellure regeſta
Obruit; & ſcrobibus tacitus diſcedit opertis.
Creber arundinibus tremulis ibi ſurgere lucus
Cœpit: &, ut primum pleno maturuit anno,
Prodidit agricolam. Leni nam motus ab Auſtro
Obruta verba refert; dominique coarguit aures.
  VI. Ultus abit Tmolo; liquidumque per aera vectus
Anguſtum citra pontum Nepheleidos Helles
Laomedonteis Latoius adſtitit arvis.
Dextera Sigæi, Rhœtæi læva profundi,

And the judgment and deciſion of the ſacred mountain pleaſes all the company. Yet it is blamed, and called unjuſt by the voice of Midas only. 174. *Nor does the Delian God ſuffer his unharmonious ears to retain their human ſhape, but draws them out into a great length; and fills them with white hairs, and makes them unſteady at the bottom, and gives them a power of moving. The other parts are* thoſe *of man. He is puniſhed in one part* only; *and puts on the ears of a ſlow moving aſs.*

V. *He indeed conceals them, and endeavours to cover with red turbans his temples loaded with filthy ſhame. But a ſervant, who uſed to cut his long hair with ſciſſars, ſaw them; who when he durſt not diſcloſe* his maſter's *diſgrace, tho' deſirous to publiſh it to the world, and yet could not keep the ſecret, goes aſide, and digs up the ground; and with a low voice ſays therein what ſort of ears of his maſter he had ſeen; and mutters,* or whiſpers, *the words within the earth caſt up; and buries the diſcovery of his voice with earth thrown into the hole again; and having covered up the ditch, departs.* 190. *There a grove, thick-ſet with trembling reeds, begun to riſe; and as ſoon as it was come to maturity after a full year, it diſcovered the planter. For, when moved by a gentle South wind, it repeats the words buried* there, *and finds fault with the ears of lord* Midas.

VI. *The ſon of Latona,* Apollo, *having thus revenged himſelf, goes away from Tmolus; and riding through the liquid air, arrived in the Laomedontean plains, about the narrow ſea of the Nepheleian Helle. There is on the right hand of Sigæum, and on the left of the deep Rhœtæum,* Ara

Ara Panomphæo vetus eſt ſacrata Tonanti.
Inde novæ primum moliri mœnia Trojæ
Laomedonta videt: ſuſceptaque magna labore
Creſcere difficili; nec opes expoſcere parvas.
Cumque Tridentigero tumidi genitore profundi
Mortalem induitur formam; Phrygioque tyranno
Ædificant muros, pacto pro mœnibus auro.
Stabat opus: pretium rex inficiatur; & addit
Perfidiæ cumulum falſis perjuria verbis.
Non impune feres, rector maris inquit: & omnes
Inclinavit aquas ad avaræ littora Trojæ.
Inque freti formam terras convertit; opeſque
Abſtulit agricolis; & fluctibus obruit arva.
Pœna neque hæc ſatis eſt: Regis quoque filia monſtro
Poſcitur æquoreo. Quam dura ad ſaxa revinctam
Vindicat Alcides; promiſſaque munera dictos,
Poſcit equos: tantique operis mercede negata,
Bis perjura capit ſuperatæ mœnia Trojæ.
Nec pars militiæ Telamon ſine honore receſſit:
Heſioneque data potitur. Nam conjuge Peleus
Clarus erat Diva. Nec avi magis ille ſuperbit
Nomine, quam ſoceri. Siquidem Jovis eſſe nepoti
Contigit haud uni: conjux Dea contigit uni.
VII. Namq; ſenex Thetidi Proteus, Dea, dixerat, undæ,
Concipe: mater eris juveni, qui fortibus actis

an old altar, ſacred to the Panomphæan Thunderer, Jupiter. 199. *From thence he ſees firſt Laomedon building the walls of new Troy: and that the undertaking was great and difficult, and would be attended with no ſmall expence. And* then, *with the Trident-bearing father of the ſwelling main, he puts on human ſhape: and they* together *build the walls for the Phrygian prince;* a ſum of *gold being agreed on for the walls.* 205. *The work now ſtood,* i. e. was finiſhed. But *the king denies them the price agreed on; and to make his perfidiouſneſs compleat, adds perjury to his breach of promiſe. Thou ſhalt not carry this off unpuniſhed, ſays the Governor of the ſea: and he puſhed all his waters to the walls of covetous Troy.* 209. *And turns the land into the form of a ſea; and carry'd off the huſbandmen's wealth; and overwhelm'd the fields with his waves. Nor is this puniſhment enough: the king's daughter too is demanded by a ſea monſter. Whom being tied to a hard rock, Alcides delivers, and demands the reward promiſed, ſome horſes agreed upon: and the reward of ſo great a ſervice being denied him, he takes the twice perjured walls of conquered Troy.* 216. *Nor did Telamon, one of* his companions in *this war, come off without honour; and enjoys Heſione,* who *was given him. For Peleus was famous for* having *a Goddeſs to his wife: nor is he more proud of the name of his grandfather, than* that *of his father in law: ſince it has happened not to him alone to be the grandſon of Jupiter; but a Goddeſs, for a wife, fell to him alone.*

VII. *For old Proteus had ſaid to Thetis, O Goddeſs of the water, conceive; thou wilt be the mother of a young man, who by his gallant actions*

Acta patris vincet; majorque vocabitur illo.
Ergo, ne quicquam mundus Jove majus haberet,
Quamvis haud tepidos ſub pectore ſenſerat ignes;
Jupiter æquoreæ Thetidis connubia vitat:
In ſuaque Æaciden ſuccedere vota nepotem
Juſſit; & amplexus in virginis ire marinæ.
Eſt ſinus Hæmoniæ curvos falcatus in arcus:
Brachia procurrunt. Ubi, ſi foret altior unda,
Portus erat: ſummis inductum eſt æquor arenis.
Littus habet ſolidum, quod nec veſtigia ſervet,
Nec remoretur iter; nec opertum pendeat alga.
Myrtea ſilva ſubeſt bicoloribus obſita baccis.
Eſt ſpecus in medio; natura factus, an arte,
Ambiguum; magis arte tamen: quo ſæpe venire
Frænato delphine ſedens, Theti, nuda ſolebas.
Illic te Peleus, ut ſomno vincta jacebas,
Occupat: & quoniam precibus tentata repugnas;
Vim parat, innectens ambobus colla lacertis.
Quod niſi veniſſes variatis ſæpe figuris
Ad ſolitas artes; auſo foret ille potitus.
Sed modo tu volucris (volucrem tamen ille tenebat;)
Nunc gravis arbor eras: hærebat in arbore Peleus.
Tertia forma fuit maculoſæ tigridis: illa
Territus Æacides a corpore brachia ſolvit.
Inde Deos pelagi, vino ſuper æquora fuſo,
Et pecoris fibris, & fumo thuris adorat.

will exceed the actions of his father, and will be called greater than him. 224. *Therefore, leſt the world ſhould have any thing in it greater than Jove, tho' Jupiter had no gentle flame within his breaſt; yet he avoids the marriage of the Sea-goddeſs Thetis, and commanded his grandſon Peleus to ſucceed to his deſires, and to go into the embraces of that ſea-virgin.* 229. *There is a bay of Hæmonia, bent into two crooked arches: the arms thereof run out. Where, if the water was* but *deeper, there would have been a harbour: but the ſea is only juſt drawn over the top of the ſand. It has a firm ſhore, which does not retain the prints of men's feet, nor hinder their walking thereon; nor is covered with ſea-weeds.* 234. *There is a grove of myrtle hard by, full of parti-coloured berries. There is a cave in the middle, whether formed by nature or art, is doubtful; yet rather by art: to which you, Thetis, often uſed to come naked, riding on a bridled dolphin. There Peleus ſeizes upon you, as you lay faſt aſleep; and becauſe being tried by ſupplications, you reſiſt them, he reſolves upon* uſing *force, entangling your neck within both his arms.* 241. *And if you had not betaken youſelf to your uſual tricks, by often altering your ſhape, he would have ſucceeded in his attempt. But you were one while a bird (yet he held you faſt* when *a bird;) another while a great tree: Peleus ſtuck cloſe to the tree.* 245. *Your third ſhape was that of a ſpotted tyger; with that the ſon of Æacus,* Peleus, *being affrighted, looſed his arms from your body. And* then *he worſhips the Gods of the ſea, by pouring wine into the waters* thereof, *and by the fibres of cattle, and the ſmoak of frankincenſe.*

Donec

Donec Carpathius medio de gurgite vates,
Æacide, dixit, thalamis potiere petitis.
Tu modo, cum gelido ſopita quieſcet in antro,
Ignaram laqueis vincloque innecte tenaci.
Nec te decipiat centum mentita figuras:
Sed preme quicquid erit: dum, quod fuit ante, reformet.
Dixerat hæc Proteus: & condidit æquore vultum;
Admiſitque ſuos in verba noviſſima fluctus.
Pronus erat Titan, inclinatoque tenebat
Heſperium temone fretum: cum pulchra relicto
Nereis ingreditur conſueta cubilia ponto.
Vix bene virgineos Peleus invaſerat artus;
Illa novat formas; donec ſua membra teneri
Sentit: & in partes diverſas brachia tendi.
Tum demum ingemuit: Neque, ait, ſine numine vincis:
Exhibita eſtque Thetis. Confeſſam amplectitur heros,
Et potitur votis; ingentique implet Achille.
VIII. Felix & nato, felix & conjuge Peleus;
Et cui, ſi demas jugulati crimina Phoci,
Omnia contigerant. Fraterno ſanguine ſontem,
Expulſumque domo patria Trachinia tellus
Accipit. Hic regnum ſine vi, ſine cæde, tenebat,
Lucifero genitore ſatus, patriumque nitorem
Ore ferens Ceyx; illo qui tempore mœſtus,
Diſſimiliſque ſui, fratrem lugebat ademptum.

249. *Till the Carpathian prophet ſaid from the middle of the water, Son of Æacus, thou ſhalt obtain the bed chamber deſired* by thee. *Do thou only, when ſhe ſhall reſt faſt aſleep in the cool cave, bind her,* when *not ſenſible, with cords, and bonds not eaſy to be broken. And let her not deceive thee, tho' ſhe counterfeit a hundred different ſhapes: but hold her faſt, whatever ſhe ſhall be, 'till ſhe turn herſelf again into what ſhe was before.* 255. *This ſaid Proteus, and hid his face in the ſea, and let in the waves upon his laſt words. Titan,* the Sun, *was now deſcending, and with his poll turned downwards, was taking poſſeſſion of the Heſperian ſea; when the beautiful Nereis leaving the deep, enters her wonted place of repoſe,* i. e. the cave. 260. *Scarce had Peleus ſeized the virgin's limbs; ſhe changes her ſhape, 'till ſhe perceives her limbs to be held faſt, and her arms to be extended into different parts. Then at laſt ſhe groaned; and ſays, Thou doſt not overcome me without* the help of *a God: and now ſhe appeared Thetis again. The hero embraces her, upon this confeſſion, and enjoys his wiſh, and fills her with the great Achilles.*

VIII. *And now Peleus was happy in his ſon, and happy in his wife, and one to whom all* deſirable *things had fallen, if you except the crime of killing Phocus. The Trachinian land receives him guilty of his brother's blood, and baniſhed from his native country.* 270. *Here* a prince *ſprung from Lucifer* as *his father, and exhibiting in his face his father's comelineſs, Ceyx, held the kingdom without violence, and without ſlaughter: who being ſad at that time, and unlike himſelf, lamented his brother's being taken from him.*

Quo poſtquam Æacides feſſus curaque viaque
Venit; & intravit paucis comitantibus urbem;
Quoſque greges pecorum, quæ ſecum armenta trahebat,
Haud procul a muris ſub opaca valle reliquit;
Copia cum facta eſt adeundi prima tyranni,
Velamenta manu prætendens ſupplice, qui ſit,
Quoque ſatus memorat. Tantum ſua crimina celat.
Mentituſque fugæ cauſam, petit urbe vel agro
Se juvet. Hunc contra placido Trachinius ore
Talibus alloquitur: Mediæ quoque commoda plebi
Noſtra patent, Peleu; nec inhoſpita regna tenemus,
Adjicis huic animo momenta potentia, clarum
Nomen, avumque Jovem. Nec tempora perde precando:
Quod petis, omne feres. Tuaque hæc pro parte videto,
Qualiacunque vides. Utinam meliora videres!
Et flebat. Moveat quæ tantos cauſa dolores,
Peleuſque comiteſque rogant. Quibus ille profatur:
Forſitan hanc volucrem, rapto quæ vivit, & omnes
Terret aves, ſemper pennas habuiſſe putetis.
Vir fuit: & tanta eſt animi conſtantia, quantum
Acer erat, belloque ferox, ad vimque paratus,
Nomine Dædalion; illo genitore creatus
Qui vocat Auroram, cœloque noviſſimus exit.
Culta mihi pax eſt; pacis mihi cura tenendæ,
Conjugiique fuit; fratri fera bella placebant.

274. *Whither after the ſon of Æacus, weary with trouble of mind and travel, was come, and entered the city with a few attending him, and had left the flocks of cattle, and the herds which he brought along with him, not far from the walls, in a ſhady valley; when liberty was firſt given him to wait upon the prince, holding out badges of peace in his ſuppliant hand, he tells him who he was, and from whom deſcended: he only conceals his crime.* 281. *And diſſembling the true cauſe of his baniſhment, begs that he would aſſiſt him by* a reception of him in his *city or country. In anſwer, the Trachinian* prince *ſpeaks to him with gentle mouth, in ſuch* words as theſe: *Peleus, our conveniencies are open to the meaneſt of the commonalty; nor have we* here *an inhoſpitable kingdom.* 285. *You add to this* hoſpitable *inclination* of ours *powerful incitements, a famous name, and your grandfather Jupiter. And* therefore *loſe not time in entreating us: you ſhall have all that you aſk. And look upon theſe things, whatſoever you ſee, as in part your own. I wiſh you could ſee them better, and* then *he wept.* 289. *Peleus and his companions aſk him what cauſe occaſioned him ſuch mighty grief. To whom he thus ſpeaks: Perhaps you may think that this bird, which lives upon prey, and affrights all the birds, had always wings. It was a man; and the courage of his mind is as great as ever. He was active and ſtout in war, and inclinable to violence, by name Dædalion, ſprung from him* as *his father, who calls out Aurora, and withdraws the laſt from heaven.* 297. *The arts of peace was my ſtudy, and to maintain peace and the laws of conjugal ſociety was my employment* and delight: *cruel war pleaſed my brother.*

Illius

Illius virtus reges, genteſque ſubegit:
Quæ nunc Thiſbeas agitat mutata columbas.
Nata erat huic Chione: quæ dotatiſſima forma,
Mille procis placuit, bis ſeptem nubilis annis.
Forte revertentes Phœbus, Maiaque creatus,
Ille ſuis Delphis, hic vertice Cyllenæo,
Videre hanc pariter, pariter traxere calorem.
Spem Veneris differt in tempora noctis Apollo;
Non tulit ille moras: virgaque movente ſoporem
Virginis os tangit. Tactu jacet illa potenti:
Vimque Dei patitur. Nox cœlum ſparſerat aſtris;
Phœbus anum ſimulat; præceptaque gaudia ſumit.
Ut ſua maturus complevit tempora venter;
Alipedis de ſtirpe Dei verſuta propago
Naſcitur Autolycus, furtum ingenioſus ad omne:
Qui facere aſſuerat, patriæ non degener artis,
Candida de nigris, & de candentibus atra.
Naſcitur e Phœbo (namque eſt enixa gemellos)
Carmine vocali clarus, citharaque Philammon.
Quid peperiſſe duos, & Diis placuiſſe duobus;
Et forti genitore, & progenitore Tonanti
Eſſe ſatam prodeſt? an obeſt quoque gloria multis?
Obfuit huic certe. Quæ ſe præferre Dianæ
Suſtinuit; faciemque Deæ culpavit. At illi
Ira ferox mota eſt: Factiſque placebimus, inquit.

299. *His prowefs ſubdued kings and nations; which now being changed, drives before it the Thiſbean doves. He had a daughter* called *Chione, who being extreamly beautiful, pleaſed a thouſand wooers,* when ſhe was *marriageable, being twice ſeven years* old. 303. *By chance Phœbus, and the ſon of Maia,* Mercury, *returning, he from his Delphi, and the other from the top of Cyllene, ſaw her at the ſame time, and at the ſame time entertained a warm paſſion* for her. 306. *Apollo defers his hope of enjoyment 'till night; the other could not bear delays, and touches the virgin's mouth with his rod, that cauſes ſleep. She lies faſt by the powerful touch, and ſuffers a raviſhment from the God.* 309. *Night had beſpangled the heaven with ſtars; Phœbus perſonates an old woman, and takes the joys he longed for. As ſoon as her belly had fulfilled its time,* now *ripe* for delivery, *that crafty child Autolycus is born of the ſtock of the winged God, ingenious at all manner of theft, and who was uſed, as not degenerating from his father in his art, to make white of black, and black of white. From Phœbus is born (for ſhe brought forth twins) Philammon, famous for ſweet ſinging, and the harp. But what avails it her to have bore two children, and to have pleaſed two Gods, to have been ſprung from a gallant father, and the Thunderer her forefather,* or grandfather? *Is not glory a prejudice to many?* 321. *It was a prejudice to her however, who had the hardineſs to prefer herſelf before Diana, and blamed the face of the Goddeſs. But a violent paſſion was thereby raiſed in her,* the Goddeſs: *And we will pleaſe by actions however, ſays ſhe.*

Nec mora; curvavit cornu: nervoque ſagittam
Impulit; & meritam trajecit arundine linguam.
Lingua tacet: nec vox tentataque verba ſequuntur:
Conantemque loqui cum ſanguine vita reliquit.
Quem (miſera o pietas!) ego tum patruoque dolorem
Corde tuli, fratrique pio ſolatia dixi.
Quæ pater haud aliter, quam cautes murmura Ponti,
Accipit: & natam delamentatur ademptam.
Ut vero ardentem vidit: quater impetus illi
In medios fuit ire rogos: quater inde repulſus
Concita membra fugæ mandat: ſimiliſque juvenco
Spicula crabronum preſſa cervice gerenti,
Qua via nulla ruit. Jam tum mihi currere viſus
Plus homine eſt: aliſque pedes ſumpſiſſe putares.
Effugit ergo omnes: veloxque cupidine leti
Vertice Parnaſſi potitur. Miſeratus Apollo,
Cum ſe Dædalion ſaxo miſiſſet ab alto,
Fecit avem, & ſubitis pendentem ſuſtulit alis;
Oraque adunca dedit, curvos dedit unguibus hamos,
Virtutem antiquam, majores corpore vires.
Et nunc accipiter, nulli ſatis æquus, in omnes
Sævit aves; aliiſque dolens fit cauſa dolendi.
IX. Quæ dum Lucifero genitus miracula narrat
De conſorte ſuo; curſu feſtinus anhelo
Advolat armenti cuſtos Phoceus Anetor.

324. *And without delay, ſhe bent her bow, and let fly an arrow from the ſtring; and ſhot therewith her deſerving tongue quite through. The tongue is ſilent; nor does her voice, and the words ſhe attempted* to utter, *follow: and life, with her blood, left her endeavouring to ſpeak. What a pain (O miſerable natural affection!) did I then endure in the heart of an uncle, and what conſolations did I adminiſter to my affectionate brother.* 330. *Which the father receives no otherwiſe, than rocks do the grumbling noiſe of the ſea: and he* notwithſtanding *ſadly laments his daughter* thus *taken from him. But when he ſaw her burning* upon the pile, *four times had he a ſtrong impulſe upon him to ruſh into the middle of the flames; but being four times repulſed from thence, he commits his ſwift members to flight, and like a bullock bearing the ſtings of waſps upon his galled neck, away he runs where there is no way.* 336. *Even then he ſeemed to me to run faſter than a man; and you would have thought that his feet had got wings. Wherefore he cleared all* that purſued him; *and made ſwift with the deſire of death, he gains the top of* mount *Parnaſſus,* 339. *Apollo pitying him, when Dædalion threw himſelf from the top of a rock, he made him a bird, and ſupported him hanging in the air upon ſudden wings; and gave him a crooked bill, and crooked hooks upon his nails; his former mettle, and ſtrength greater than* in proportion to *his body.* 344. *And now being a hawk, and ſufficiently equitable to none, he exerciſes his rage upon all birds; and being grieved himſelf, is the cauſe of grief to others.*

IX *Which wonders whilſt the ſon of Lucifer relates of his brother, the Phocean Anetor, the keeper of his herds, flies to him in all haſte, and panting for breath.*

Heu

Heu Peleu, Peleu, magnæ tibi nuncius adſum
Cladis, ait! quodcunque ferat, jubet edere Peleus:
Pendet & ipſe metu trepidat Trachinius heros.
Ille refert: Feſſos ad littora curva juvencos
Appuleram, medio cum Sol altiſſimus orbe
Tantum reſpiceret, quantum ſupereſſe videret.
Parſque boum fulvis genua inclinarat arenis,
Latarumque jacens campos ſpectabat aquarum:
Pars gradibus tardis illuc errabat, & illuc:
Nant alii, celſoque exſtant ſuper æquora collo.
Templa mari ſubſunt, nec marmore clara, nec auro;
Sed trabibus denſis, lucoque umbroſa vetuſto.
Nereides Nereuſque tenent. Hos navita templi
Edidit eſſe Deos, dum retia littore ſiccat.
Juncta palus huic eſt denſis obſeſſa ſalictis,
Quam reſtagnantis fecit maris unda paludem.
Inde fragore gravi ſtrepitans loca proxima terret
Bellua vaſta lupus, ſilviſque paluſtribus exit,
Oblitus & ſpumis & ſpiſſo ſanguine rictus
Fulmineos; rubra ſuffuſus lumina flamma.
Qui, quanquam ſævit pariter rabieque fameque,
Acrior eſt rabie. Neque enim jejunia curat
Cæde boum, diramque famem ſatiare, ſed omne
Vulnerat armentum, ſternitque hoſtiliter omne.
Pars quoque de nobis funeſto ſaucia morſu,
Dum defenſamus, leto eſt data. Sanguine littus

349. *Alas! Peleus, Peleus, ſays he, I am a meſſenger to you of a great calamity. Peleus bids him declare what he brought: and the Trachinian hero is very much affected, and trembles through fear. He tells* his ſtory: *I had driven, ſays he, the weary bullocks to the crooked ſhore, when the Sun being at the higheſt in the middle of his round, ſaw as much* left *behind him, as he ſaw remain* of his courſe. 355. *And a part of the oxen had laid themſelves down upon the yellow ſands, and as they lay gazed upon the extended watry plains: part of them ſtrolled about with ſlow ſteps hither and thither: others ſwim, and appear above the ſeas only with their tall necks.* 359. *A temple is hard-by the ſea, neither famous for marble, nor gold; but thick beams, and ſhaded by an ancient grove. The Nereids and Nereus have it. A ſailor told us, theſe were the Gods of the temple, whilſt he is drying his nets upon the ſhore. A marſh is joined to this, ſet thick with ſallows; which marſh the water of the overflowing ſea made.* 365. *From thence a huge beaſt* of *a wolf, making a din with a huge craſhing noiſe, alarms the neighbouring parts, and ſallies out of the fenny woods, having his thundering jaws bedawbed with froth and groſs blood, and his eyes overſpread with red flame. Who, tho' he rage with madneſs and hunger both, yet is he more violent with madneſs.* 370. *For he does not break his faſt upon the ſlaughter'd oxen, and ſatiate his direful hunger* thereby; *but wounds the whole herd, and in a hoſtile manner lays the whole upon the ground. A part of us too, whilſt we defend it, being wounded with fatal bites, were killed.* 374. *The ſhore*

 Undaque

Undaque prima rubent, demugitæque paludes.
Sed mora damnoſa eſt, nec res dubitare remittit.
Dum ſupereſt aliquid, cuncti coeamus & arma
Arma capeſſamus, conjunctaque tela feramus.
Dixerat agreſtis. Nec Pelea damna movebant:
Sed memor admiſſi Nereida colligit orbam
Damna ſui inferias extincto mittere Phoco.
Induere arma viros, violentaque ſumere tela
Rex jubet Oetæus; cum queis ſimul ipſe parabat
Ire. Sed Halcyone conjux excita tumultu
Proſilit, &, nondum totos ornata capillos,
Disjicit hos ipſos: colloque infuſa mariti,
Mittat ut auxilium ſine ſe, verbiſque precatur
Et lachrymis; animaſque duas ut ſervet in una.
Æacides illi, Pulchros, Regina, pioſque
Pone metus: plena eſt promiſſi gratia veſtri.
Non placet arma mihi contra nova monſtra moveri.
Numen adorandum pelagi eſt. Erat ardua turris;
Arce focus ſumma; feſſis loca grata carinis.
Adſcendunt illuc, ſtratoſque in littore tauros
Cum gemitu aſpiciunt, vaſtatoremque cruento
Ore ferum, longos infectum ſanguine villos.
Inde manus tendens in aperti littora ponti,
Cæruleam Peleus Pſamathen, ut finiat iram,
Orat, opemque ferat. Nec vocibus illa rogantis
Flectitur Æacidæ. Thetis hanc pro conjuge ſupplex

and the edge of the water are ſtain'd with blood, and the fens filled with the lowings of the cattle. But all delay is of ill conſequence; nor do the circumſtances of things admit of the leaſt heſitation. Whilſt any thing is left, let us all draw together, and take arms, arms, I ſay, and carry weapons conjointly. 379. *Thus ſpoke the countryman. The loſs did not affect Peleus: but being mindful of his crime, he concludes that the childleſs Nereis ſent thoſe loſſes of his, as offerings to the murdered Phocus. The Oetæan king orders the men to put on their arms, and take able weapons: with whom he likewiſe was preparing to go. But Halcyone his wife, being alarmed by the buſtle, runs out; and having not yet all her hair in order, ſhe puts again in diſorder thoſe that were: and falling upon the neck of her huſband, begs, both with words and tears, that he would ſend aſſiſtance, without* going *himſelf; and ſo ſave two lives in one.* 389. *The ſon of Æacus ſays to her, O queen, lay aſide your commendable and affectionate fear: the favour you aſk, is granted. It does not pleaſe me, that arms ſhould be employed againſt this new monſter. A Goddeſs of the ſea muſt be adored. There was a high tower, and a fire upon the higheſt eminence of it, a place agreeable to weary ſhips.* 394. *They go up thither, and with groans beheld the bulls laid* dead *upon the ſhore, and the cruel ravager with bloody mouth, having his long hair ſtained with blood. From thence Peleus holding up his hands over the ſhores of the open ſea, begs of the green Pſamathe, that ſhe would lay aſide her anger, and give him help. But ſhe is not moved by the words of the ſupplicating ſon of Æacus. Thetis interceding for her ſpouſe,*

Accepit

Accepit veniam. Sed enim irrevocatus ab acri
Cæde lupus perſtat, dulcedine ſanguinis aſper;
Donec inhærentem laceræ cervice juvencæ
Marmore mutavit. Corpus, præterque colorem
Omnia ſervavit: lapidis color indicat illum
Jam non eſſe lupum, jam non debere timeri.
Nec tamen hac profugum conſiſtere Pelea terra
Fata ſinunt: Magnetas adit vagus exſul, & illic
Sumit ab Hæmonio purgamina cædis Acaſto.
X. Intereà fratriſque ſui, fratremque ſecutis
Anxia prodigiis turbatus pectora Ceyx,
Conſulat ut ſacras hominum oblectamina ſortes,
Ad Clarium parat ire Deum: nam templa profanus
Invia cum Phlegyis faciebat Delphica Phorbas.
Conſilii tamen antè ſui, fidiſſima, certam
Te facit, Halcyone, cui protinus intima frigus
Oſſa receperunt; buxoque ſimillimus ora
Pallor obit: lachrymiſque genæ maduere profuſis.
Ter conata loqui, ter fletibus ora rigavit:
Singultuque pias interrumpente querelas,
Quæ mea culpa tuam, dixit, chariſſime, mentem
Vertit? ubi eſt, quæ cura mei prius eſſe ſolebat?
Jam potes Halcyone ſecurus abeſſe relicta?
Jam via longa placet. Jam ſum tibi charior abſens.
At (puto) per terras iter eſt, tantumque dolebo;
Non etiam metuam; curæque timore carebunt.

received that favour for him. 401. *But yet the wolf perſiſts, unrecall'd from his furious ſlaughter, raging* by reaſon of *the ſweetneſs of blood, 'till ſhe changed him into marble ſticking upon the neck of a torn heifer. His body preſerved all the marks* of a wolf *except the colour. The colour of the ſtone ſhews that he is not now a wolf, and now ought not to be feared. Yet the fates do not ſuffer the baniſhed Peleus to reſt in this land; the wandring exile goes to the Magneſians, and there receives from the Hæmonian Acaſtus an expiation of his murder.*

X. *In the mean time Ceyx being diſturbed in his mind, anxious for the ſtrange things that befell his brother, and what followed his brother, reſolves to go to the Clarian Apollo, to conſult the ſacred oracle, that conſolation of men: for the profane Phorbas with his Phlegyæ made the temple at Delphos inacceſſible. Yet he makes you acquainted with his deſign, moſt faithful Halcyone; whom a ſudden coldneſs ſeizes, and a paleneſs like box covers her face, and her cheeks were wet with tears guſhing out.* 419. *Three times attempting to ſpeak, three times ſhe watered her face with tears; and ſobs interrupting her affectionate complaints, ſhe ſaid, My deareſt, what fault of mine has changed your mind? where is that care of me, that uſed to be* in you *before? Can you be abſent,* and *eaſy, when you have left your Halcyone? Now a long journey pleaſes you: now I am dearer to you, when abſent from you.* 425. *But I ſuppoſe, your journey is only by land, and I ſhall only grieve, but not fear; and my trouble will be without any apprehenſions for you.*

 Æquora

Æquora me terrent, & ponti triſtis imago.
Et laceras nuper tabulas in littore vidi;
Et ſæpe in tumulis ſine corpore nomina legi.
Neve tuum fallax animum fiducia tangat,
Quod ſocer Hippotades tibi ſit; qui carcere fortes
Contineat ventos; &, cum velit, æquora placet.
Cum ſemel emiſſi tenuerunt æquora venti,
Nil illis vetitum eſt; incommendataque tellus
Omnis, & omne fretum. Cœli quoq; nubila vexant;
Excutiuntque feris rutilos concurſibus ignes.
Quo magis hoc novi (nam novi, & ſæpe paterna
Parva domo vidi,) magis hoc reor eſſe timendos.
Quod tua ſi flecti precibus ſententia nullis,
Chare, poteſt, conjux; nimiumque es certus eundi;
Me quoque tolle ſimul. Certe jactabimur una:
Nec, niſi quæ patiar, metuam: pariterque feremus
Quicquid erit: pariter ſuper æquora lata feremur.
Talibus Æolidos dictis lachrymiſque movetur
Sidereus conjux: neque enim minor ignis in ipſo eſt.
Sed neque propoſitos pelagi dimittere curſus,
Nec vult Halcyonen in partem adhibere pericli:
Multaque reſpondit timidum ſolantia pectus.
Nec tamen idcirco cauſam probat. Addidit illis
Hoc quoque lenimen, quo ſolo flexit amantem:
Longa quidem nobis omnis mora: ſed tibi juro
Per patrios ignes (ſi me modo fata remittent)

The ſeas and the appearance of the angry waves affright me: and I ſaw broken boards lately upon the ſhore: and I have often read names without bodies upon tomb-ſtones. 430. *And let not any deceitful aſſurance poſſeſs your mind, that the ſon of* Hippotas, Æolus, *is your father-in-law; who confines the ſtrong winds in priſon, and aſſwages the ſeas when he pleaſes. When the winds, once let out, have got poſſeſſion of the ſeas, they are under no reſtraint; every land, and every ſea is unregarded by them. They diſturb too the clouds of heaven, and force from thence red fire by their fierce conteſts.* 437. *The more I know them (for I know them, and I have often ſeen them in my father's houſe, when I was little) the more I think they are to be feared.* 439. *But if, dear huſband, your reſolution cannot be alter'd by my intreaties, and you are abſolutely determin'd to go: take me together along with you. We ſhall however be toſſed together; nor ſhall I fear any thing, but what I ſuffer; and we ſhall endure together whatſoever ſhall be; and ſhall be carried together upon the wide ſeas.* 444. *Her ſtarry huſband is moved with theſe words and tears of the daughter of Æolus: for the love in him is no leſs. But he is neither willing to quit his intended voyage, nor to admit* Halcyone *to a ſhare in the danger: and ſaid in anſwer many things to comfort her timorous breaſt,* i. e. mind. *But yet he does not therefore make good his cauſe to her ſatisfaction. He added to thoſe things too this ſoftening, by which alone he wrought upon his loving* wife: *All delay will be tedious to me: but I ſwear to thee by my father's fire, (if the fates will but permit me to return)*

Ante reverſurum, quam Luna bis impleat orbem.
His ubi promiſſis ſpes eſt admota recurſus;
Protinus eductam navalibus æquore tingi,
Aptarique ſuis pinum jubet armamentis.
Qua rurſus viſa, veluti præſaga futuri,
Horruit Halcyone: lachrymaſque emiſit obortas:
Amplexuſque dedit: triſtique miſerrima tandem
Ore, Vale, dixit: collapſaque corpore toto eſt.
At juvenes, quærente moras Ceyce, reducunt
Ordinibus geminis ad fortia pectora remos:
Æqualique ictu ſcindunt freta. Suſtulit illa
Humentes oculos; ſtantemque in puppe recurva,
Concuſſaque manu dantem ſibi ſigna maritum
Prima videt: redditque notas. Ubi terra receſſit
Longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoſcere vultus,
Dum licet, inſequitur fugientem lumine pinum.
Hæc quoque ut haud poterat ſpatio ſubmota videri;
Vela tamen ſpectat ſummo fluitantia malo.
Ut nec vela videt; vacuum petit anxia lectum:
Seque toro ponit. Renovat lectuſque locuſque
Halcyones lachrymas: & quæ pars admonet abſit.
Portubus exierant; & moverat aura rudentes.
Obvertit lateri pendentes navita remos;
Cornuaque in ſumma locat arbore; totaque malo
Carbaſa deducit, venienteſque accipit auras.
Aut minus, aut certe medium non amplius æquor

that I will return before the Moon twice fills its orb. 454. *After by this promiſe, hope was given her of his* ſpeedy *return, he immediately orders a ſhip, drawn out of the dock, to be launched in the ſea, and to be furniſhed with its proper rigging. Which being ſeen again, as if preſaging what was to come to paſs, Halcyone trembled, and burſted out into tears, and embrac'd him; and, poor lady, ſaid after ſome time with a ſorrowful tone, Farewel; and immediately ſunk with her body quite down* upon the ground. 461. *But the young men on board, whilſt Ceyx ſeeks* pretences *for delay, in double banks draw the oars to their ſtout breaſts, and with equal ſtrokes cut the ſeas. She lifts up her eyes bedew'd with tears, and immediately ſees her huſband ſtanding upon the crooked ſtern, and making the firſt ſigns to her, by waving his hand; and ſhe returns the ſigns. When the earth now* ſeemingly *withdrew further off, and her eyes cannot now diſtinguiſh his face; whilſt ſhe can, ſhe follows, however, the flying ſhip with her eyes.* 469. *When this too, being carried off to a great diſtance, could not be ſeen; yet ſhe looks at the ſails waving on the top of the maſts. When ſhe* now *does not ſee the ſails, ſhe goes full of concern to her empty bed, and lays herſelf down thereon. And the bed and the place renew the tears of Halcyone, and put her in mind what part* of herſelf *was wanting. They were now got out of the harbour, and the air toſſed the ropes. The ſailors turn the hanging oars to the ſides of the ſhip, and fix the ſail-yards on the top of the maſt, and draw the ſails down along the maſt, and receive the coming wind. Either the leſſer part, or, however, not more than the middle part of the ſea was now*

Puppe ſecabatur; longeque erat utraque tellus;
Cum mare ſub noctem tumidis albeſcere cœpit
Fluctibus; & præceps ſpirare valentius Eurus.
Ardua, jamdudum, demittite cornua, rector
Clamat; & antennis totum ſubnectite velum.
Hic jubet; impediunt adverſæ juſſa procellæ;
Nec ſinit audiri vocem fragor æquoris ullam.
Sponte tamen properant alii ſubducere remos;
Pars munire latus; pars ventis vela negare.
Egerit hic fluctus; æquorque refundit in æquor:
Hic rapit antennas. Quæ dum ſine lege geruntur;
Aſpera creſcit hyems; omnique e parte feroces
Bella gerunt venti; fretaque indignantia miſcent.
Ipſe pavet, nec ſe, qui ſit ſtatus, ipſe fatetur
Scire ratis rector; ne quid jubeatve, vetetve:
Tanta mali moles, totaque potentior arte eſt.
Quippe ſonant clamore viri, ſtridore rudentes,
Undarum incurſu gravis unda, tonitribus æther.
Fluctibus erigitur, cœlumque æquare videtur
Pontus; & inductas aſpergine tangere nubes.
Et modo, cum fulvas ex imo vertit arenas,
Concolor eſt illis; Stygia modo nigrior unda:
Sternitur interdum, ſpumiſque ſonantibus albet.
Ipſa quoque his agitur vicibus Trachinia puppis:
Et modo ſublimis veluti de vertice montis

cut by the ſhip, and both lands on each ſide *were a great way off; when about night the ſea began to grow white with ſwelling waves, and the Eaſt-wind to blow furiouſly ſtrong.* 482 *The maſter cries out preſently, Lower the top ſail, and furl the main ſail to the yard.* 484. *So he orders; but the oppoſite ſtorms hinder the execution of his orders; nor does the craſhing noiſe of the ſea ſuffer any orders of his to be heard. Yet ſome haſten of their own accord to pull up the oars; part to ſecure the ſides of the ſhip; part to with-draw the ſails from the winds. One throws out the waves, and pours back the ſea into the ſea; another takes off the yards.* 589. *Which things whilſt they are done without any order, the rugged ſtorm increaſes; and the fierce winds on all ſides wage war, and confound the raging ſeas. The maſter of the ſhip himſelf is now affrighted: and himſelf confeſſes that he does not* well *know what their condition is, or what he ſhould order, or forbid: ſo great is the load of their calamity, and more powerful than all his art.* 495. *For the men make a noiſe with their bawling to one another, and the ropes with the hiſſing of the winds, and the heavy waves with the daſhing of the other waves againſt them, and the ſky with thunder. The ſea is raiſed with waves, and ſeems to equal the heavens in height, and to daſh the clouds drawn over them with the ſprinkling of their water.* 499. *And one while, whilſt it bruſhes up the yellow ſands from the bottom, it is of the ſame colour with them; another while blacker than the Stygian water: ſometimes it is level, and is all white with noiſy froth. The Trachinian ſhip too is diſturbed with theſe turns; and ſeems one while from aloft*

Deſpicere

Deſpicere in valles, imumque Acheronta videtur:
Nunc, ubi demiſſam curvum circumſtetit æquor,
Suſpicere inferno ſummum de gurgite cœlum.
Sæpe dat ingentem fluctu latus icta fragorem:
Nec levius pulſata ſonat, quam ferreus olim
Cum laceras aries baliſtave concutit arces.
Utque ſolent, ſumptis in curſu viribus, ire
Pectore in arma feri, prætentaque tela leones;
Sic ubi ſe ventis admiſerat unda coortis,
Ibat in arma ratis; multoque erat altior illis.
Jamque labant cunei, ſpoliataque tegmine ceræ
Rima patet; præbetque viam lethalibus undis.
Ecce cadunt largi reſolutis nubibus imbres:
Inque fretum credas totum deſcendere cœlum:
Inque plagas cœli tumefactum adſcendere pontum.
Vela madent nimbis: & cum cœleſtibus undis
Æquoreæ miſcentur aquæ. Caret ignibus æther;
Cæcaque nox premitur tenebris hyemiſque ſuiſque.
Diſcutiunt tamen has, præbentque micantia lumen
Fulmina: fulmineis ardeſcunt ignibus undæ.
Dat quoque jam ſaltus intra cava texta carinæ
Fluctus: &, ut miles numero præſtantior omni,
Cum ſæpe aſſiluit defenſæ mœnibus urbis,
Spe potitur tandem; laudiſque accenſus amore
Inter mille viros, murum tamen occupat unus.

to look down into the valleys, and the infernal Acheron, from the top of a mountain. 504. *Another while, when the crooked ſea has ſtood about it let down thereinto, it ſeems to look from the infernal waters up to heaven. Often,* when *ſtruck upon the ſide with a wave, it makes a huge craſhing noiſe: nor does it, when beat, make a leſs noiſe, than the iron ram, or baliſta, when it ſhakes the battered towers.* 510. *And as fierce lions, gathering ſtrength in ruſhing forwards, uſe to advance with their breaſts againſt arms and weapons held out againſt them; ſo the water, when upon the riſing of the wind it gave itſelf a looſe, advanced againſt the rigging of the ſhip, and was much higher than it.* 514. *And now the pins of the boards ſhrink, and the chinks ſtript of their ſtoppage of wax, lie open, and make way for the deadly water* to enter. *Lo vaſt ſhowers too fall from the diſſolved clouds; and you would think that all heaven was coming down into the ſea, and that the ſwelling ſea was mounting up into the quarters of heaven.* 519. *The ſails are wet with ſhowers; and the waters of the ſea are mixed with the waters of heaven. The ſky wants fire,* i. e. ſtars; *and dark night is oppreſſed with the darkneſs of the ſtorm and its own* together. *Yet the darting lightning diſpels it: and gives light. The waters burn with the fires thereof.* 524. *And now the waves give jumps in the hollow ribs of the ſhip: and as a ſoldier, better than all the number beſides him, after he has often leaped up againſt the walls of a defended city, at laſt enjoys his hopes; and tho' but one among a thouſand men, fired with the love of praiſe, yet ſeizes the wall.*

Sic ubi pulſarunt acres latera ardua fluctus,
Vaſtius inſurgens decimæ ruit impetus undæ:
Nec prius abſiſtit feſſam oppugnare carinam,
Quam velut in captæ deſcendat mœnia navis.
Pars igitur tentabat adhuc invadere pinum;
Pars maris intus erat. Trepidant haud ſegnius omnes;
Quam ſolet urbs, aliis murum fodientibus extra,
Atque aliis murum, trepidare, tenentibus intus.
Deficit ars; animique cadunt: totidemque videntur,
Quot veniunt fluctus, ruere atque irrumpere mortes.
Non tenet hic lachrymas: ſtupet hic: vocat ille beatos,
Funera quos maneant: hic votis numen adorat;
Brachiaque ad cœlum, quod non videt, irrita tollens
Poſcit opem: ſubeunt illi fratreſque parenſque;
Huic cum pignoribus domus, & quod cuique relictum eſt.
Halcyone Ceyca movet: Ceycis in ore
Nulla niſi Halcyone eſt: &, cum deſideret unam,
Gaudet abeſſe tamen. Patriæ quoque vellet ad oras
Reſpicere, inque domum ſupremos vertere vultus.
Verum ubi ſit neſcit. Tanta vertigine pontus
Fervet: & inducta piceis e nubibus umbra
Omne latet cœlum: duplicataque noctis imago eſt.
Frangitur incurſu nimboſi turbinis arbos:
Frangitur & regimen: ſpoliiſque animoſa ſuperſtans
Unda, velut victrix, ſinuatas deſpicit undas.
Nec levius, quam ſi quis Athon Pindumve revulſos

529. *Thus, after the violent waves have beat the high ſides of the ſhip, the fury of the tenth wave, riſing vaſtly above the reſt, ruſhes on, and ceaſes not to attack the wearied ſhip, before it deſcends within the ſides of the taken ſhip.* 533. *Wherefore part of the ſea attempted ſtill to invade the ſhip, and part was within it. They all now are in no leſs hurry, than a city uſes to be in a hurry, whilſt ſome are undermining the walls without, and others have poſſeſſion of the walls within.* 537. *Art fails them, and their courage falls; and as many deaths ſeem to ruſh and break in upon them, as waves do come. One does not refrain from tears; another is ſtupid; another calls thoſe happy, for whom funerals are ſecured; another worſhips the Gods by his prayers, and lifting up his hands in vain to heaven, which he does not ſee, begs help. His brothers and parents come into the mind of another; into that of another his houſe with his children, and what he has left.* 544. *Halcyone moves Ceyx: none but Halcyone is in the mouth of Ceyx; and tho' he longs for her alone, yet he rejoices ſhe is not there. He would gladly too look back to the coaſt of his country, and turn his laſt views upon his home: but he knows not where it is. The ſea is confounded with ſo great a vertigo, and all heaven is concealed under a dark ſhade of clouds; and the face of the night is doubled.* 551. *The maſt is broke with the force of the ſhowery tempeſt; the helm likewiſe is broke; and the boiſterous wave ſtanding like a conqueror over its ſpoils, looks down upon the crooked waves* below; *nor does it ruſh down leſs violently, than if any* God, *tearing up all Athos and Pindus,*

Sede

Sede ſua totos in apertum everterit æquor,
Præcipitata ruit: pariterque & pondere & ictu
Mergit in ima ratem. Cum qua pars magna virorum
Gurgite preſſa gravi, neque in aera reddita, fato
Functa ſuo eſt. Alii partes & membra carinæ
Trunca tenent. Tenet ipſe manu, qua ſceptra ſolebat,
Fragmina navigii Ceyx: ſocerumque patremque
Invocat, (heu!) fruſtra. Sed plurima nantis in ore
Halcyone conjux. Illam meminitque refertque;
Illius ante oculos ut agant ſua corpora fluctus,
Optat; & exanimis manibus tumuletur amicis.
Dum natat; abſentem, quoties ſinit hiſcere fluctus;
Nominat Halcyonen, ipſiſque immurmurat undis.
Ecce ſuper medios fluctus niger arcus aquarum
Frangitur: & rupta merſum caput obruit unda.
Lucifer obſcurus, nec quem cognoſcere poſſes,
Illa nocte fuit; quoniamque excedere Olympo
Non licuit, denſis texit ſua nubibus ora.
Æolis interea tantorum ignara malorum
Dinumerat noctes: & jam, quas induit ille,
Feſtinat veſtes; jam quas, ubi venerit ille,
Ipſa gerat: redituſque ſibi promittit inanes.
Omnibus illa quidem Superis pia thura ferebat:
Ante tamen cunctos Junonis templa colebat:
Proque viro, qui nullus erat, veniebat ad aras.
Utque foret ſoſpes conjux ſuus, utque rediret,

from their bottoms, ſhould tumble them into the open ſea: and with the weight and ſtroke together ſinks the ſhip to the bottom. With which a great part of the men being kept down under the heavy water, and not returned to the air again, fulfilled their fate, i. e. periſhed. 559. *Others ſeize upon parts and broken pieces of the ſhip. Ceyx himſelf holds pieces of the ſhip, in his hand, in which he uſed to hold a ſcepter; and calls upon his father-in-law, and father,* but, *alas! in vain. But his wife Halcyone is much in his mouth, as he ſwam: her he remembers, and mentions over and over.* 564. *He wiſhes the waves would drive his body before her eyes, and that he may be buried,* when *dead, by her friendly hands. Whilſt he ſwims, he names his abſent Halcyone, as oft' as the waves ſuffer him to gape; and he vents his murmurs into the waters themſelves.* When *lo a black bow of waters breaks over the middle of the waves, and buries his head ſunk in the broken water.* 570. *Lucifer was dark that night, and ſuch as you could not have known him: and becauſe he could not retire from heaven, he covered his face with thick clouds. In the mean time the daughter of Æolus, ignorant of this great calamity, counts the nights; and now haſtens* the making of *garments for him to put on, and others for her to wear herſelf, when he comes* home: *and promiſes herſelf his return in vain.* 577. *She indeed piouſly offered frankincenſe to all the Gods above; yet above all ſhe religiouſly attended the temple of Juno, and came to the altars for her huſband, who* now *was not.* 580. *And prayed that her huſband might be ſafe, and that he might return,*

Optabat; nullamque ſibi præferret. At illi
Hoc tot de votis poterat contingere ſolum.
At Dea non ultra pro functo morte rogari
Suſtinet; utque manus funeſtas arceat aris;
Iri, meæ, dixit, fidiſſima nuncia vocis,
Viſe ſoporiferam Somni velociter aulam:
Extinctique jube Ceycis imagine mittat
Somnia ad Halcyonen veros narrantia caſus.
Dixerat. Indûitur velamina mille colorum
Iris, & arquato cœlum curvamine ſignans,
Tecta petit juſſi ſub rupe latentia regis.
Eſt prope Cimmerios longo ſpelunca receſſu,
Mons cavus, ignavi domus & penetralia Somni;
Quo nunquam radiis oriens, mediuſve, cadenſve
Phœbus adire poteſt. Nebulæ caligine miſtæ
Exhalantur humo: dubiæque crepuſcula lucis.
Non vigil ales ibi criſtati cantibus oris
Evocat Auroram: nec voce ſilentia rumpunt
Sollicitive canes, canibuſve ſagacior anſer.
Non fera, non pecudes, non moti flamine rami,
Humnæve ſonum reddunt convicia linguæ.
Muta quies habitat. Saxo tamen exit ab imo
Rivus aquæ Lethes: per quem cum murmure labens
Invitat ſomnos crepitantibus unda lapillis.
Ante fores antri fœcunda papavera florent,
Innumeræque herbæ: quarum de lacte ſoporem

and prefer no woman before her. But this alone of ſo many things ſhe prayed for, could fall to her ſhare. But the Goddeſs endures not any longer to be prayed to for one who was actually *dead; and that ſhe might keep her polluted hands from the altars, ſhe ſaid, Go, Iris, the faithful carrier of my words, and ſpeedily viſit the ſoporiferous court of* the God *Somnus, and bid him ſend to Halcyone a dream in the ſhape of Ceyx* lately *dead, to tell her his real misfortune. Thus ſhe ſaid. Iris puts on a cloak of a thouſand colours, and marking the heavens with an arched bend, ſhe goes to the palace of the king,* Sleep, as *ordered, concealed under a rock.* 592. *There is nigh the Cimmerians, a cave with a long receſs, being a hollow mountain, the palace and retirement of lazy Sleep; into which the riſing, mid-day, or ſetting Sun can never come. Fogs mixt with darkneſs are exhaled from the ground, and twilights of dubious light.* 597. *The wakeful bird,* the cock, *does not there call out the morn with the crowing of his creſted mouth; nor do troubleſome dogs, or the gooſe more obſerving than the dogs, ever* there *break the ſilence* of that place *with their noiſe. Neither wild beaſts, nor cattle, nor boughs moved with the wind, nor the railing of human tongues make any noiſe* there. *Dumb reſt dwells in it. Yet the waters of the river Lethe, bubbling from the bottom of the rock, and running o'er the ſtones with a gurgling noiſe, invite Sleep.* 695. *Before the entrance of the cave poppies flouriſh in great plenty, and innumerable herbs; from the juice of which*

Nox legit, & ſpargit per opacas humida terras.
Janua, quæ verſo ſtridorem cardine reddat,
Nulla domo tota; cuſtos in lumine nullus.
At medio torus eſt, ebeno ſublimis in atra,
Plumeus atricolor, pullo velamine tectus:
Quo cubat ipſe Deus, membris languore ſolutis.
Hunc circa paſſim varias imitantia formas
Somnia vana jacent totidem, quot meſſis ariſtas,
Silva gerit frondes, ejectas littus arenas.
Quo ſimul intravit, manibuſque obſtantia virgo
Somnia dimovit; veſtis fulgore reluxit
Sacra domus: tardaque Deus gravitate jacentes
Vix oculos tollens; iterumque iterumque relabens,
Summaque percutiens nutanti pectora mento,
Excuſſit tandem ſibi ſe: cubitoque levatus,
Quid veniat (cognorat enim) ſcitatur. At illa:
Somne, quies rerum, placidiſſime Somne Deorum,
Pax animi, quem cura fugit, qui corda diurnis
Feſſa miniſteriis mulces, reparaſque labori;
Somnia, quæ veras æquent imitamine formas,
Herculea Trachine jube, ſub imagine regis,
Halcyonen adeant; ſimulachraque naufragia fingant.
Imperat hoc Juno. Poſtquam mandata peregit.
Iris, abit. Neque enim ulterius tolerare vaporis
Vim poterat. Labique ut Somnum ſenſit in artus;
Effugit; & remeat per quos modo venerat arcus.

the moiſt night gathers ſleep, and ſcatters it over the duſky earth. There is no door in the whole houſe, to make a noiſe by the turning of its hinges: no porter at the entrance. 610. *But in the middle there is a bed, raiſed high upon black ebody, ſtuffed with feathers of a black colour, and covered with a black quilt; in which the God lies, his limbs diſſolv'd with lazineſs* and eaſe. *About him lie, imitating divers ſhapes, as many vain dreams as a field of corn bears ears, or a wood leaves, or the ſhore ſands thrown out upon it.* 616. *Into which as ſoon as the maid entered, and put by with her hands the dreams in her way, the ſacred houſe ſhone with the ſplender of her garment: and the God* Sleep *ſcarce lifting up his eyes ſunk in dull heavineſs, and falling aſleep again and again, and ſmiting the top of his breaſt with his nodding chin, at laſt ſhook himſelf from himſelf, and raiſed upon his elbow, he aſks her, what ſhe came for, (for he knew her)* 622. *But ſhe replies: Sleep, thou reſt of all things, Sleep, thou gentleſt of the Gods, thou peace of the mind, which care flies from, who relieveſt* men's *hearts wearied with the ſervices of the day, and refitteſt them for labour; command dreams, that mimick real ſhapes, to go to Halcyone in the Herculean Trachis, in form of the king, and put on the appearance of one who has ſuffer'd ſhipwreck.* 629. *Juno commands this. After Iris had executed her orders, away ſhe goes; for ſhe could not endure the violence of the vapour* there *any longer: and as ſoon as ſhe perceived Sleep creeping upon her limbs, away ſhe ſcours, and returns through the bow, through which ſhe had come.*

At pater e populo natorum mille ſuorum
Excitat artificem ſimulatoremque figuræ
Morphea. Non illo juſſos ſolertius alter
Exprimit inceſſus, vultumque modumque loquendi;
Adjicit & veſtes, & conſuetiſſima cuique
Verba. Sed hic ſolos homines imitatur: at alter
Fit fera, fit volucris, fit longo corpore ſerpens.
Hunc Icelon Superi, mortale Phobetora vulgus
Nominat. Eſt etiam diverſæ tertius artis
Phantaſos. Ille in humum, ſaxumq; undamq; trabemq;
Quæque vacant anima feliciter omnia tranſit.
Regibus hi, ducibuſque ſuos oſtendere vultus
Nocte ſolent: populos alii plebemque pererrant.
Præterit hos ſenior: cunctiſque e fratribus unum
Morphea, qui peragat Thaumantidos edita, Somnus
Eligit: & rurſus molli languore ſolutum
Depoſuitque caput, ſtratoque recondidit alto.
Ille volat, nullos ſtrepitus facientibus alis,
Per tenebras: intraque moræ breve tempus in urbem
Pervenit Hæmoniam: poſitiſque e corpore pennis
In faciem Ceycis abit: formaque ſub illa,
Luridus, exſangui ſimilis, ſine veſtibus ullis,
Conjugis ante torum miſeræ ſtetit. Uda videtur
Barba viri, madidiſque gravis fluere unda capillis.
Tum lecto incumbens, fletu ſuper ora refuſo,
Hæc ait: Agnoſcis Ceyca, miſerrima conjux?

But father Somnus, out of a tribe of a thouſand ſons of his, raiſes Morpheus, an artiſt indeed, and an admirable *counterfeiter of any ſhape.* 635. *Not one* of them all beſides *mimicks more dextrouſly than he* any one's *gait, and countenance, and manner of ſpeaking*: to this *he adds their cloaths too, and the words moſt uſed by any one. But he imitates men only: but another becomes a wild beaſt, becomes a bird, becomes a ſerpent with a long body.* 640. *The Gods above call him Icelos, but the race of mortals, Phobetor. There is likewiſe a third* maſter *of a different art,* called *Phantaſos. He ſucceſsfully paſſes into ground, and ſtone, and water, and beams, and all things which are without life.* 644. *Theſe are uſed to ſhew their countenances in the night to kings and generals; others wander through the populace, and the commonalty. Theſe the old* God *paſſes by; and of all the brothers chuſes one, Morpheus, to execute the orders of the daughter of Thaumas; and again laid down his drowſy head, and hid himſelf in the high bed.* 650. *He flies with wings that made no noiſe, through the dark; and within a ſhort time of delay came into the Hæmonian city Trachis; and ſtripping his wings from off his body, gets into the ſhape of Ceyx; and under that form, pale and wan, and like one without blood, without any cloaths, he ſtood before the bed of the miſerable wife.* 655. *The man's beard ſeems wet, and the water to flow thick from his wet hair. Then lying upon the bed, with tears running down his face, he ſays theſe words: My moſt miſerable wife, doſt thou know Ceyx?*

An mea mutata eſt facies nece? reſpice; noſces;
Invenieſque tuo pro conjuge conjugis umbram.
Nil opis, Halcyone, nobis tua vota tulerunt.
Occidimus. Falſæ tibi me promittere noli.
Nubilus Ægeo deprendit in æquore navim
Auſter, & ingenti jactatam flamine ſolvit:
Oraque noſtra tuum fruſtra clamantia nomen
Implerunt fluctus. Non hæc tibi nunciat auctor
Ambiguus: non iſta vagis rumoribus audis.
Ipſe ego fata tibi præſens mea naufragus edo.
Surge, age: da lachrymas; lugubriaque indue: nec me
Indeploratum ſub inania Tartara mitte.
Adjicit his vocem Morpheus, quam conjugis illa
Crederet eſſe ſui. Fletus quoque fundere veros
Viſus erat: geſtumque manus Ceycis habebat.
Ingemit Halcyone lachrymans, motatque lacertos
Per ſomnum, corpuſque petens amplectitur auras:
Exclamatque Mane. Quo te rapis? ibimus una.
Voce ſua ſpecieque viri turbata ſoporem
Excutit: & primo ſi ſit circumſpicit illic,
Qui modo viſus erat. Nam moti voce miniſtri
Intulerant lumen. Poſtquam non invenit uſquam;
Percutit ora manu; laniatque a pectore veſtes:
Pectoraque ipſa ferit. Nec crinem ſolvere curat;
Scindit: & altrici, quæ luctus cauſa, roganti,
Nulla eſt Halcyone, nulla eſt, ait: occidit una
Cum Ceyce ſuo. Solantia tollite verba.

or is my face changed by death! look at me; you will know me; and thou wilt find inſtead of thy huſband the ghoſt of thy huſband. 661. *Thy prayers, Halcyone, brought me no help. I am gone. Do not flatter thyſelf with the falſe hope* of my return, *poor deluded woman. The cloudy South-wind caught the ſhip in the Ægean ſea, and broke it, toſſed about by mighty blaſts; and the waves filled my mouth calling upon thy name in vain. No queſtionable author tells thee this. Thou doſt not hear theſe things by flying reports. I myſelf, a* poor *ſhipwreck'd* man, *tell thee here preſent my fate. Come, riſe; give me tears, and put on mourning; and do not ſend me unlamented to empty Tartarus.* 671. *To theſe words Morpheus joins a voice, which ſhe might believe to be that of her huſband. He ſeemed likewiſe to pour out real tears; and he had the geſture of Ceyx's hands. Halcyone groans crying, and moves her arms in her ſleep, and catching at his body graſps the air; and crys out, Stay; whither do you hurry yourſelf? we will go together.* 677. *Being diſturbed by the voice and appearance of her huſband, ſhe ſhakes off ſleep; and firſt ſhe looks about* to ſee *if he was there, who lately ſeemed* to be there. 679. *For the ſervants raiſed by the voice had brought in a light. After ſhe found him no where, ſhe beats her face with her hand, and tears her cloaths from her breaſt, and ſmites her breaſt itſelf. Nor does ſhe mind to looſe her hair; but tears it; and to her nurſe, aſking what was the occaſion of her mourning ſo, ſays, Halcyone is no more, no more! ſhe is dead with her* dear *Ceyx. Away with comforting words.*

Naufra

Naufragus interiit. Vidi, agnovique manuſque
Ad diſcedentem, cupiens retinere, tetendi.
Umbra fugit: ſed & umbra tamen manifeſta, virique
Vera mei. Non ille quidem, ſi quæris, habebat
Aſſuetos vultus: nec quo prius ore nitebat.
Pallentem, nudumque, & adhuc humente capillos
Infelix vidi. Stetit hoc miſerabilis ipſo
Ecce loco: & quærit veſtigia ſi qua ſuperſint.
Hoc erat, hoc animo quod divinante timebam:
Et, ne, me fugiens, ventos ſequerere, rogabam.
At certe vellem, quoniam periturus abibas,
Me quoque duxiſſes. Tecum fuit utile, tecum
Ire mihi. Neque enim de vitæ tempore quicquam
Non ſimul egiſſem: nec mors diſcreta fuiſſet.
Nunc abſens pereo, jactor nunc fluctibus abſens:
Et, ſine me, te pontus habet. Crudelior ipſo
Sit mihi mens pelago, ſi vitam ducere nitar
Longius; & tanto pugnem ſupereſſe dolori.
Sed neque pugnabo: nec te, miſerande, relinquam:
Et tibi nunc ſaltem veniam comes. Inque ſepulchro,
Sit non urna, tamen junget nos littera: ſi non
Oſſibus oſſa meis, at nomen nomine tangam.
Plura dolor prohibet; verboque intervenit omni
Plangor; & attonito gemitus e corde trahuntur.
Mane erat: egreditur tectis ad littus; & illum

686. *He has periſhed by ſhipwreck. I have ſeen him, and knew him* again; *and ſtretched out my hands to him* at his *departing*, as *being deſirous to retain him. His ghoſt fled; but yet the plain and real ghoſt of my huſband.* 689. *He had not indeed, if you aſk* me that, *his uſual countenance; nor did he look bright with the ſame face as before. Unhappy* creature! *I ſaw him pale, and naked, and with his hair ſtill wet. Lo he ſtood, wretched* man! *in this very place: and ſhe looks* to ſee *if the prints of his feet were left.* 694. *This was it, this was what I dreamed in my preſaging mind; and begged thou wouldſt not fly from me, and follow the winds. But however, I wiſh, ſince thou didſt go away to periſh, thou hadſt taken me too* along with thee. *It would have been good for me to go with thee; with thee,* I ſay. *For ſo I ſhould not have ſpent any of the time of my life without thee; nor would my death have been ſeparated* from thine. 700. *Now I periſh, abſent from thee; now I am toſſed upon the waves, abſent from them: and the ſea has thee without me. My mind would be more cruel to me than the ſea itſelf, if I ſhould endeavour to continue my life any longer, and ſtruggle to ſurvive ſo great a trouble.* 704. *But I will neither ſtruggle, nor leave thee, poor man: and I will now at leaſt come to be a companion to thee. And in the grave, if an urn* does not, *yet an inſcription* upon the ſtone thereof, *ſhall join us; and if I do not touch thy bones with my bones, yet I will touch thy name with my name. Her ſorrow prevents her ſaying more; and lamentation intermixes with all her words; and groans are fetched from her aſtoniſhed heart.* 710. *It was morning: ſhe goes out of the houſe to the ſhore, and*

Mœſta locum repetit, de quo ſpectarat euntem.
Dumque Moratus ibi; dumque hic retinacula ſolvit,
Hoc mihi diſcedens dedit oſcula littore, dicit:
Dumque notat oculis reminiſcitur acta, fretumque
Proſpicit: in liquida ſpatio diſtante tuetur
Neſcio quid, quaſi corpus, aqua; primoque quid illud
Eſſet, erat dubium. Poſtquam paulo appulit unda;
Et quamvis aberat, corpus tamen eſſe liquebat.
Qui foret, ignorans, quia naufragus, omine mota eſt;
Et tanquam ignoto lachrymam daret. Heu, miſer, inquit,
Quiſquis es, & ſi qua eſt conjux tibi! fluctibus actum
Fit propius corpus. Quod quo magis illa tuetur,
Hoc minus, & minus eſt amens ſua. Jamque propinquæ
Admotum terræ, jam quod cognoſcere poſſet,
Cernit: erat conjux. Ille eſt, exclamat: & una
Ora, comas, veſtem lacerat: tendenſque trementes
Ad Ceyca manus. Sic, o chariſſime conjux,
Sic ad me, miſerande, redis? ait. Adjacet undis
Facta manu moles: quæ primas æquoris iras
Frangit; & incurſus quæ prædelaſſat aquarum.
Inſilit huc: mirumque fuit potuiſſe; volabat:
Percutienſque levem modo natis aera pennis,
Stringebat ſummas ales miſerabilis undas.
Dumque volat, mœſto ſimilem, plenumque querelæ
Ora dedere ſonum tenui crepitantia roſtro.

all mournful returns to that place, from which ſhe had ſeen him go: and ſays, Whilſt he ſtay'd here, and whilſt he here looſed the ſhip's ropes that faſtened it to the ſhore, at his departing he gave me kiſſes upon this ſhore: and whilſt ſhe obſerves the place with her eyes, and remembers what had been done there, and looks upon the ſea; ſhe obſerves I know not what upon the liquid water at a diſtant ſpace, like a body: and at firſt it was doubtful what it was. 717. *After the water brought it a little nearer, altho' it was ſtill a good way off, yet it was plain it was a body. Tho' ſhe was ignorant who it was, yet becauſe it was a ſhipwreck'd man, ſhe was diſturbed at the omen; and as if ſhe was giving tears to an unknown perſon, ſhe ſays, Alas, poor creature, whoſoever thou art, and if thou haſt any wife! The body driven by the waves, comes yet nearer. Which the more ſhe looks at, the leſs and leſs is ſhe her own* woman, *being quite diſtracted. And now ſhe beholds it brought up to the next land, and what ſhe could well diſcern: it was her huſband. She cries out, It is he; and at the ſame time ſhe tears her face, hair, and cloaths: and ſtretching out her trembling hands to Ceyx, ſhe ſays, Doſt thou ſo return to me, my deareſt poor huſband? There is in the water a pier, made by* men's *hands; which breaks the firſt fury of the ſea, and weakens the aſſault of the waves, before* it reaches the harbour. *Upon that ſhe leaps, and it was wonderful ſhe could;* but *ſhe flew; and ſmiting the light air with her wings lately formed, ſhe,* now *a miſerable bird, gazed upon the top of the water. And whilſt ſhe flies, ſhe made through her ſlender bill a mournful and complaining ſound.*

Ut

Ut vero tetigit mutum & ſine ſanguine corpus;
Dilectos artus amplexa recentibus alis,
Frigida nequicquam duro dedit oſcula roſtro.
Senſerat hoc Ceyx, an vultum motibus undæ
Tollere ſit viſus, populus dubitabat: at ille
Senſerat. Et tandem, Superis miſerantibus, ambo
Alite mutantur. Fatis obnoxius iſdem
Tunc quoque manſit amor. Nec conjugiale ſolutum
Fœdus in alitibus: coeunt, fiuntque parentes:
Perque dies placidos hiberno tempore ſeptem
Incubat Halcyone pendentibus æquore nidis.
Tum via tuta maris: ventos cuſtodit, & arcet
Æolus egreſſu: præſtatque nepotibus æquor.
XI. Hos aliquis ſenior circum freta lata volantes
Spectat: & ad finem ſervatos laudat amores.
Proximus, aut idem, ſi fors tulit, Hic quoque dixit,
Quem mare carpentem ſubſtrictaque crura gerentem
Aſpicis, (oſtendens ſpacioſum guttura mergum)
Regia progenies. Et, ſi deſcendere ad ipſum
Ordine perpetuo quæris, ſunt hujus origo
Ilus, & Aſſaracus, raptuſque Jovi Ganymedes,
Laomedonque ſenex, Priamuſque noviſſima Trojæ
Tempora ſortitus. Frater fuit Hectoris iſte:
Qui, niſi ſenſiſſet prima nova fata juventa,
Forſitan inferius non Hectore nomen haberet:
Quamvis eſt illum proles enixa Dymantis.

736. *But as ſoon as ſhe touched the body dumb, and without blood, embracing his beloved limbs with her new wings, ſhe gave him in vain cold kiſſes with her hard bill. The people by doubted whether Ceyx perceived it, or he ſeemed to lift up his countenance by the motion of the water: but he really perceived it. And at laſt both of them, the Gods pitying them, are changed into birds. Then too their love continued liable to the ſame fate; nor was the matrimonial contract broke in them* now *birds.* 744. *They couple, and become parents: and for ſeven ſmooth days in the winter-time Halcyone broods upon her neſt, floating on the ſea. Then the paſſage of the ſea is ſafe. Æolus keeps the winds in, and hinders them from getting out: and ſecures a calm ſea for his grand-children.*

XI. *Some old blade ſpies them flying about the wide ſeas, and commends their love kept to the end* of their lives. *One next to him, or the ſame, if chance ordered it ſo, ſaid, This bird too, whom you ſee raking the ſea, and bearing his legs pulled up to his belly, (ſhewing a gull with his long throat) was the ſon of a king. And if you want to deſcend to him by a continued race of progenitors, his riſe was from Ilus, and Aſſaracus, and Ganymede forcibly carried away by Jupiter, and old Laomedon, and Priam, who happened* to live *in the laſt times of Troy. He was the brother of Hector, who, had he not undergone the ſtrange fate* of a metamorphoſis *in the beginning of his youth, perhaps he would have had a name not inferior to* that of *Hector, altho' the daughter of Dymas bore him.*

Æſacon

Æſacon umbroſa furtim perperiſſe ſub Ida
Fertur Alexithoe Granico nata bicorni.
Oderat hic urbes: nitidaque remotus ab aula
Secretos montes, & inambitioſa colebat
Rura: nec Iliacos cœtus, niſi rarus, adibat.
Non agreſte tamen, nec inexpugnabile Amori,
Pectus habens, ſilvas captatam ſæpe per omnes
Aſpicit Heſperien patria Cebrenida ripa,
Injectos humeris ſiccantem ſole capillos.
Viſa fugit Nymphe: veluti perterrita fulvum
Cerva lupum, longeque lacu deprenſa relicto
Accipitrem fluvialis anas. Quam Troius heros
Inſequitur: celeremque metu celer urget amore.
Ecce latens herba coluber fugientis adunco
Dente pedem ſtringit: viruſque in corpore linquit.
Cum vita ſuppreſſa fuga eſt. Amplectitur amens
Exanimem: clamatque, Piget, piget eſſe ſecutum:
Sed non hoc timui: nec erat mihi vincere tanti.
Perdidimus miſeram nos te duo. Vulnus ab angue,
A me cauſa data eſt. Ego ſum ſceleratior illo,
Qui tibi morte mea mortis ſolatia mittam.
Dixit: & e ſcopulo, quem rauca ſubederat unda,
Se dedit in pontum. Tethys miſerata cadentem
Molliter excepit: nantemque per æquora pennis
Texit, & optatæ non eſt data copia mortis.

763. *But Alexithoe, born of the two-horned Granicus, is reported to have bore Æſacus privately under ſhady Ida. He hated cities; and being retired from the ſplendid court, frequented ſolitary mountains, and the country void of ambition; and never came to the aſſemblies in Ilium, but rarely.* 767. *Yet having a breaſt not ruſtical, nor unconquerable by love, he eſpies Heſperie the daughter of Cebrenus, whom he had* before *endeavoured to catch in all the woods thereabout, upon her father's bank, drying her hair caſt upon her ſhoulders in the ſun.* 771. *The Nymph,* when *ſeen, fled, as the frighted doe does the yellow wolf, and the river duck, catched at a diſtance from the water left by her, flies the hawk. Whom the Trojan hero purſues; and being* made *ſwift by love, cloſely follows her ſwift with fear.* 775. When *behold a ſnake lurking in the graſs, ſtrikes the foot of her, as ſhe fled, with his crooked teeth, and leaves his poiſon in her body. Her life was ſtopt with her flight. He being now raving embraces the dead lady, and cries, I am ſorry, I am ſorry that ever I purſu'd thee.* 779. *But I did not apprehend this; nor was it ſo much worth to beat you* in your race. *We two have deſtroy'd thee, poor creature. Thy wound was from the ſnake,* but *the occaſion was given by me. I am more wicked than he, who ſend thee conſolation in thy death, by my death.* Thus *he ſaid; and* then *threw himſelf into the ſea, from a rock, which the hoarſe* roaring *water had eaten much away at the bottom.* 784. *Tethys pitying him as he fell, received him gently, and covered him, as he ſwam through the ſea, with feathers; and a poſſibility of* compaſſing *the death wiſhed for by him, was not granted him.*

Indignatur amans invitum vivere cogi;
Obſtarique animæ miſera de ſede volenti
Exire. Utque novas humeris aſſumpſerat alas,
Subvolat: atque iterum corpus ſuper æquora mittit.
Pluma levat caſus. Furit Æſacus: inque profundum
Pronus abit, letique viam ſine fine retentat.
Fecit amor maciem: longa internodia crurum,
Longa manet cervix: caput eſt a corpore longe.
Æquor amat: nomenque manet, quia mergitur illi.

This lover is angry that he is obliged to live againſt his will, and that oppoſition was thus *made to his ſoul deſirous to get out of its miſerable habitation.* 789. *And as he had taken new wings upon his ſhoulders, he flies aloft, and again throws his body into the ſea: but his feathers eaſe the fall. Æſacos is mad, and goes plumb-down into the deep, and tries over and over, without end, a way to die. Love cauſed a leanneſs in him; the ſpaces betwixt the joints of his legs are long; his neck remains long; and his head is far from his body. He loves the ſea; and a name is applied to him, becauſe he ducks therein.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER XII.

NESCIUS aſſumptis Priamus pater Æſacon alis
Vivere, lugebat: tumulo quoque nomen habenti
Inferias dederat cum fratribus Hector inanes.
Defuit officio Paridis præſentia triſti:
Poſtmodo qui rapta longum cum conjuge bellum
Attulit in patriam: conjurataeque ſequuntur
Mille rates, gentiſque ſimul commune Pelaſgæ.
Nec dilata foret vindicta; niſi æquora ſævi
Invia feciſſent venti: Bœotaque tellus
Aulide piſcoſa puppes tenuiſſet ituras.
Hic patrio de more Jovi cum ſacra paraſſent;
Ut vetus accenſis incanduit ignibus ara;
Serpere cæruleum Danai videre draconem
In platanum, cœptis quæ ſtabat proxima ſacris.
Nidus erat volucrum bis quatuor arbore ſumma:
Quas ſimul, & matrem circa ſua damna volantem,
Corripuit ſerpens; avidaque recondidit alvo.

HIS father Priam not knowing that Æſacos was alive, and had taken wings, mourned for him; and Hector with his brothers had made their inſignificant offerings to a tomb that had his name upon it. The preſence of Paris was wanting at this mournful office; who ſoon after brought into his country a long war with a ſtolen wife: and a thouſand ſhips uniting together, and alſo the body of the Pelaſgian nation purſue him. 8. *Nor would vengeance have been delayed, but that the raging winds made the ſeas unpaſſable; and the Bæotian land detained in fiſhy Aulis the ſhips,* when *ready to ſail.* 11. *Here when they had prepared a ſacrifice for Jupiter, according to their country faſhion; as the old altar was heated with kindled fires, the Greeks ſaw a green ſnake creep into a plane-tree, which ſtood next to the ſacrifice* which they had *begun.* 15. *There was upon the top of the tree a neſt of twice four birds, which the ſnake whipt up, as alſo the dam flying about her loſs, and buried them in his greedy paunch.*

Obſtupuere omnes. At veri providus augur
Theſtorides, Vincemus, ait; gaudete, Pelaſgi.
Troja cadet; ſed erit noſtri mora longa laboris.
Atque novem volucres in belli digerit annos.
Ille, ut erat virides amplexus in arbore ramos,
Fit lapis: & ſervat ſerpentis imagine ſaxum.
Permanet Aoniis Nereus violentus in undis;
Velaque non transfert: & ſunt, qui parcere Trojæ
Neptunum credant, quia mœnia fecerit urbi.
At non Theſtorides. Nec enim neſcitve, tacetve
Sanguine virgineo placandam virginis iram
Eſſe Deæ. Poſtquam pietatem publica cauſa,
Rexque patrem vicit; caſtumque datura cruorem
Flentibus ante aram ſtetit Iphigenia miniſtris;
Victa Dea eſt: nubemque oculis objecit, & inter
Officium turbamque ſacri, voceſque precantum,
Suppoſita fertur mutaſſe Mycenida cerva.
Ergo ubi, qua decuit, lenita eſt cæde Diana;
Et pariter Phœbes, pariter maris ira receſſit;
Accipiunt ventos a tergo mille carinæ:
Multaque perpeſſæ Phrygia potiuntur arena.
Orbe locus medio eſt inter terraſque, fretumque,
Cœleſteſque plagas, triplicis confinia mundi;
Unde, quod eſt uſquam, quamvis regionibus abſit,
Inſpicitur; penetratque cavas vox omnis ad aures.

All the Greeks *were amazed at this. But the ſon of Theſtor, a ſoothſayer, foreſeeing what would certainly* come to paſs, *ſays, We ſhall conquer; rejoice, Pelaſgians.* 20. *Troy ſhall fall; but the continuance of our labour* for the conqueſt *will be long: and he reckons the nine birds for* ſo many *years. He,* the ſerpent, *as he was graſping the green boughs in the tree, is made a ſtone, and keeps the ſtone under the figure of a ſerpent. Nereus continues boiſterous in the Aonian ſeas, and does not permit the ſhips to ſail: and there are* ſome *who believe that Neptune favours Troy, becauſe he had built the walls of that city.* 27. *But the ſon of Theſtor* does *not* think ſo. *For he is not either ignorant, or ſilent, that the anger of a virgin Goddeſs is to be appeaſed by a virgin's blood. After the public cauſe prevailed over natural affection, and the king over the father; and Iphigenia ſtood before* Diana's *altar, to offer up her chaſte blood, whilſt the miniſters* attending *wept, the Goddeſs was pacified* thereby, *and caſt a miſt before the eyes* of the company; *and during the ſervice and the hurry of the worſhip, and the ſupplications of the worſhippers, ſhe is ſuppoſed to have changed the Mycenian maid for a doe ſubſtituted in her place.* 35. *Wherefore when the Goddeſs was now appeaſed by ſuch a death as was* more *fitting, and the rage of Phœbe and the ſea was over, the thouſand ſhips receive the winds a-ſtern of them, and after they had ſuffered much, arrive upon the Phrygian ſhore. There is a place in the middle of the world, betwixt the land and ſea, and the heavenly regions,* in *the confines of the tripple world; from whence is ſeen whatever is any where, altho' it be* many *regions off; and every voice pierces to the hollow ears.*

Fama

Fama tenet, ſummaque domum ſibi legit in arce:
Innumeroſque aditus, ac mille foramina tectis
Addidit, & nullis incluſit limina portis.
Nocte dieque patent. Tota eſt ex ære ſonanti:
Tota fremit: voceſque refert: iteratque quod audit.
Nulla quies intus, nullaque ſilentia parte.
Nec tamen eſt clamor, ſed parvæ murmura vocis:
Qualia de pelagi, ſi quis procul audiat, undis
Eſſe ſolent: qualemve ſonum, cum Jupiter atras
Increpuit nubes, extrema tonitrua reddunt.
Atria turba tenet: veniunt leve vulgus, euntque.
Miſtaque cum veris paſſim commenta vagantur
Millia rumorum: confuſaque verba volutant.
E quibus hi vacuas implent ſermonibus aures:
Hi narrata ferunt alio: menſuraque ficti
Creſcit; & auditis aliquid novus adjicit auctor.
Illic Credulitas, illic temerarius Error,
Vanaque Lætitia eſt, conſternatique Timores,
Seditioque repens, dubioque auctore Suſurri.
Ipſa quid in cœlo rerum; pelagoque geratur,
Et tellure, videt; totumque inquirit in orbem.
III. Fecerat hæc notum, Graias cum milite forti
Adventare rates: neque inexpectatus in armis
Hoſtis adeſt. Prohibent aditus, littuſque tuentur
Troes: & Hectorea primus fataliter haſta,
Proteſilae, cadis: commiſſaque prælia magno

43. *Fame is poſſeſſed* of this place, *and chuſes there a houſe for herſelf on the very tip-top of it; and has added innumerable avenues, and a thouſand holes to her houſe; and has ſhut up the entrances with no gates.* 46. *They are open night and day. It is all made of reſounding braſs; it is all full of noiſe, and returns the words,* that come thither; *and repeats what it hears. There is no reſt within, and ſilence in no part: and yet there is no clamour, but the murmurs of a low voice; ſuch as uſe to ariſe from the waters of the ſea, if any one hear them at a great diſtance; or like the ſound, which, when Jupiter has rattled black clouds together, the end of the thunder gives.* 53. *A crowd fills the hall: the fickle vulgar come and go: and thouſands of reports, falſe mixt with true, wander up and down, and throw out confuſed words.* 56. *Of which ſome fill empty ears with diſcourſe; others carry what is told them elſewhere; and the meaſure of fiction grows; and every freſh relator adds ſomething to what he hears. There is Credulity, there raſh Miſtake, and vain Joy, and frightful Fears, and ſudden Sedition, and Whiſpers from an uncertain author.* 62. *She,* i. e. Fame, *ſees what things are done in heaven, and in the ſea, and in the earth; and enquires into the* affairs of the *whole world.*

III. *She had made it known, that Græcian ſhips were coming with ſtout ſoldiers: nor does the enemy come in arms unlooked for. The Trojans hinder them from landing, and defend their coaſt:* and *thou, Proteſilaus, by the decree of fate, firſt falleſt by the ſpear of Hector; and the beginning of the war*

Stant

Stant Danais, forteſque animæ, neque cognitus Hector.
Nec Phryges exiguo, quid Achaia dextra poſſet,
Sanguine ſenſerunt. Et jam Sigæa rubebant
Littora: jam leto proles Neptunia Cygnus
Mille viros dederat. Jam curru inſtabat Achilles:
Troaque Peliacæ ſternebat cuſpidis ictu
Agmina; perque acies aut Cygnum aut Hectora querens,
Congreditur Cygno: decimum dilatus in annum
Hector erat. Tum colla jugo candentia preſſos
Exhortatus equos, currum direxit in hoſtem:
Concutienſque ſuis vibrantia tela lacertis,
Quiſquis es, o juvenis, ſolatia mortis habeto,
Dixit, ab Hæmonio quod ſis jugulatus Achille.
Hactenus Æacides. Vocem gravis haſta ſecuta eſt.
Sed quanquam certa nullus fuit error in haſta;
Nil tamen emiſſi profecit acumine ferri:
Utque hebeti pectus tantummodo contudit ictu:
Nata Dea (nam te fama prænovimus) inquit
Ille, quid a nobis vulnus miraris abeſſe?
(Mirabatur enim.) Non hæc, quam cernis, equinis
Fulva jubis caſſis, neque onus cava parma ſiniſtræ
Auxilio mihi ſunt: decor eſt quæſitus ab iſtis.
Mars quoque ob hoc capere arma ſolet. Removebitur omne
Tegminis officium; tamen indiſtrictus abibo.
Eſt aliquid, non eſſe ſatum Nereide, ſed qui
Nereaque, & natas, & totum temperet æquor.

coſts the Greeks dear, as alſo the ſtout ſouls of the enemy, *and Hector* then *not known.* 70. *Nor did the Phrygians perceive, by* the loſs of but *a little blood, what the right hand of the Grecian could do. And now the Sigæan ſhores were red* with gore: *now too Cygnus, the ſon of Neptune, had given up a thouſand men to death. Now Achilles ſtood in his chariot, and moved down the Trojan troops with the ſtrokes of his Pelian ſpear; and ſeeking through the battalions for either Cygnus or Hector, engages with Cygnus: Hector was deferred 'till the tenth year.* 77. *Then animating his horſes having their white necks preſſed with the yoke, he directed his chariot againſt the enemy: and ſhaking the quavering ſpear with his arm, he ſaid, Whoſoever thou art, young man, have this conſolation in thy death, that thou art ſlain by the Hæmonian Achilles.* 82. *Thus far Achilles. His heavy ſpear followed his words. But altho' there was no miſſing of the mark in the ſteady ſpear, yet it availed nothing by the ſharpneſs of its diſcharged point.* 85. *And as it banged the breaſt only with a blunt ſtroke, Thou ſon of a Goddeſs, ſaid he,* Cygnus, *(for we have known thee beforehand by fame) why doſt thou wonder that a wound is kept from me? (for he wondered.) Not this helmet, which thou ſeeſt, yellow with horſe-hair, nor the hollow ſhield, the burden of my left-hand, are aſſiſtant to me: ornament alone is ſought from them.* 91. *Mars too for this reaſon uſes to take arms. All the ſervice of defenſive armour ſhall be removed, and yet I will go off unhurt. It is ſomething not to be deſcended of a Nereid, but of him who rules over Nereus, and his daughters, and the whole ſea.*

Dixit:

Dixit: & hæſurum clypei curvamine telum
Miſit in Æaciden: quod & æs, & proxima rupit
Terga novena boum: decimo tamen orbe moratum,
Excutit hoc heros: rurſuſque trementia forti
Tela manu torſit: rurſus ſine vulnere corpus,
Sincerumque fuit, nec tertia cuſpis apertum,
Et ſe prebentem valuit diſtringere Cygnum.
Haud ſecus exarſit, quam Circo taurus aperto,
Cum ſua terribili petit irritamina cornu
Phœniceas veſtes, eluſaque vulnera ſentit.
Num tamen exciderat ferrum conſiderat haſtæ;
Hærebat ligno. Manus eſt mea debilis ergo;
Quaſque, ait, ante habuit vires effudit in uno.
Nam certe valuit, vel cum Lyrneſia primus
Mœnia disjeci; vel cum Tenedonque, ſuoque
Eetioneas implevi ſanguine Thebas;
Vel cum purpureus populari cæde Caycus
Fluxit; opuſque meæ bis ſenſit Telephus haſtæ.
Hic quoque tot cæſis, quorum per littus acervos
Et feci, & video, valuit mea dextra, valetque.
Dixit: & ante actis veluti male crederet, haſtam
Miſit in adverſum Lycia de plebe Menœten:
Loricamque ſimul, ſubjectaque pectora rupit.
Quo plangente gravem moribundo vertice terram,
Extrahit illud idem calido de vulnere telum:
Atq; ait; hæc manus eſt, hæc, qua modo vicimus, haſta.

95. Thus *he ſaid; and whirl'd againſt the ſon of Æacus,* Achilles, *his ſpear that immediately ſtuck in the rim of his buckler: which broke through the brazen plate, and the next nine folds of bull-hide; but ſtopping in the tenth round, the hero ſhook it from him; and again threw his quavering ſpear with his ſtrong hand: again* Cygnus's *body was without wound, and unhurt; nor was a third ſpear,* diſcharged at him, *able ſo much as ſlightly to wound Cygnus, who preſented himſelf* to it. 102. Achilles *was as mad as a bull in the open Circus, when he puſhes at the red coat* ſtuffed, *uſed on purpoſe to provoke him, with his terrible horn; and perceives his* intended *wounds were evaded.* 105. *Yet he examines whether the ſteel-head had dropped out of his ſpear; but it was faſt in the ſhaft. My hand then is weak, ſays he, and has ſpent all the ſtrength it had before, upon one man. For certainly it was able* enough, *either when I demoliſhed the walls of Lyrneſſus, or when I filled Tenedos, or the Eetionian Thebes with their own blood; or when Caycus run red with the ſlaughter of the people living near it, and Telephus twice perceived the work of my ſpear.* 113. *Here too, where ſo many are ſlain, heaps of which I both made along the ſhore, and ſee there, my right hand was able enough, and is ſtill able.* 115. Thus *he ſpoke: and as if he hardly truſted to what he had done before, he caſt his ſpear againſt Menœtes, one of the Lycian common-ſoldiery that was oppoſite to him, and broke through both his coat of mail, and his breaſt under it. Who beating the heavy earth with his dying head, he draws his weapon out of the warm wound; and ſays, This is the hand, this is the ſpear, with which I juſt now prevailed.*

Utar in hunc iiſdem: ſit in hoc precor exitus idem.
Sic fatus, Cygnumque petit, nec fraxinus errat:
Inque humero ſonuit non evitata ſiniſtro:
Inde velut muro, ſolidave a caute, repulſa eſt.
Qua tamen ictus erat, ſignatum ſanguine Cygnum
Viderat, & fruſtra fuerat gaviſus, Achilles.
Vulnus erat nullum: ſanguis fuit ille Menœtæ.
Tum vero præceps curru fremebundus ab alto
Deſilit: & nitido ſecurum cominus hoſtem
Enſe petens, parmam gladio, galeamque cavari
Cernit & in duro lædi quoque corpore ferrum.
Haud tulit ulterius: clypeoque adverſa reducto
Ter quater ora viri, capulo cava tempora pulſat;
Cedentique ſequens inſtat: turbatque, ruitque.
Attonitoque negat requiem. Pavor occupat illum;
Ante oculoſque natant tenebræ: retroque ferenti
Averſos paſſus medio lapis obſtitit arvo.
Quem ſuper impulſum reſupino pectore Cygnum
Vi multa vertit, terræque adflixit Achilles.
Tum, clypeo genibuſque premens præcordia duris,
Vincla trahit galeæ. Quæ preſſo ſubdita mento
Elidunt fauces; & reſpiramen, iterque
Eripiunt animæ. Victum ſpoliare parabat:
Arma relicta videt. Corpus Deus æquoris albam
Contulit in volucrem; cujus modo nomen habebat.

I will uſe the ſame againſt this Cygnus: *and I wiſh the event may be the ſame in him.* 122. *Having ſo ſaid, he lets fly at Cygnus, nor does his aſhen ſpear miſs him; and being not* in the leaſt *avoided* by him, *rattled upon his left ſhoulder,* but *was repulſed from thence, as if it had been from a wall, or a ſolid rock. Yet Achilles ſaw Cygnus marked with blood, where he was hit, and rejoiced,* but *in vain.* 127. *There was no wound: that was only the blood of Menœtes. But then he leaps in a rage haſtily down from his tall chariot, and attacking in cloſe fight his fearleſs enemy with his ſhining blade, he perceives indeed, that his ſhield and helmet were cut by the ſword, but that his weapon was blunted upon his hard body.* 132. *He could bear it no longer; and drawing back his ſhield, he beats the man's face with it three or four times, and his hollow temples with the hilt of his ſword; and preſſes him cloſely giving ground, and confounds and drives him before him, and gives him no reſpite.* 135. *Horrour ſeizes him, and darkneſs ſwims before his eyes; and as he moved backward, a ſtone in the middle of the field hinder'd his retreat. Over which Achilles preſſing Cygnus with his breaſt upward, with great violence, he overſet him, and thwacked him againſt the ground.* 140. *Then preſſing down his breaſt with his ſhield, and hard knees, he draws the ſtraps off his helmet, which being under his pinched chin ſqueezes his throat, and takes away his reſpiration, and all paſſage for his breath. He was going to ſtrip the conquered enemy. He ſees* nothing but *his arms left. The God of the ſea turned his body into a white bird, of which he had lately had the name.*

IV. V. Hic labor, hæc requiem multorum pugna dierum
Attulit: & poſitis pars utraque ſubſtitit armis.
Dumque vigil Phrygios ſervat cuſtodia muros;
Et vigil Argolicas ſervat cuſtodia foſſas:
Feſta dies aderat; qua Cygni victor Achilles
Pallada vittatæ placabat ſanguine vaccæ.
Cujus ut impoſuit proſecta calentibus aris;
Et Dis acceptus penetravit in æthera nidor;
Sacra tulere ſuam: pars eſt data cætera menſis.
Diſcubuere toris proceres; & corpora toſta
Carne replent: vinoque levant curaſque ſitimque.
Non illos citharæ, non illos carmina vocum,
Longave multifori delectat tibia buxi:
Sed noctem ſermone trahunt: virtuſque loquendi
Materia eſt. Pugnam referunt hoſtiſque, ſuamque;
Inque vices adita atque exhauſta pericula ſæpe
Commemorare juvat. Quid enim loqueretur Achilles?
Aut quid apud magnum potius loquerentur Achillem?
Proxima præcipue domito victoria Cygno
In ſermone fuit. Viſum mirabile cunctis;
Quod juvenis corpus nullo penetrabile telo,
Invictumque ad vulnera erat, ferrumque terrebat.
Hoc ipſum Æacides, hoc mirabantur Achivi.
Cum ſic Neſtor ait: Veſtro fuit unicus ævo,
Contemptor ferri, nulloque forabilis ictu,
Cygnus. At ipſe olim patientem vulnera mille

IV. & V. *This laborious bout, this battle produced a reſt of many days, and both ſides laying by their arms, were quiet. And whilſt a watchful guard keeps the Phrygian walls, and a watchful guard keeps* likewiſe *the Grecian trenches, they,* i. e. the Grecians, *held a feaſt, in which Achilles, the conqueror of Cygnus, appeaſed Pallas with the blood of a cow, adorned with ribbons.* 152. *Upon whoſe hot altars when he had laid the proper parts of the victim, and the ſmell, grateful to the Gods, mounted up into the Æther, the holy ſervice had now its ſhare: the remainder* of the victim *was ſerv'd up at the table.* 155. *The grandees laid themſelves upon the beds, and fill their bodies with roaſted fleſh, and baniſh care and thirſt* together *with wine. Not harps, nor the harmony of voices, or long pipes of many-holed box entertain them; but they ſpin out the night in diſcourſe, and bravery is the ſubject of their talk.* 160. *They relate the fights of the enemy, and their own; and it pleaſes them to relate by turns, over and over, the dangers they encountered and ſurmounted. For what elſe ſhould Achilles talk of? or what* elſe *ſhould they rather talk of with the great Achilles? But eſpecially the late victory over conquered Cygnus was* much *in their diſcourſe.* 165. *It ſeemed wonderful to all, that the young fellow's body ſhould be penetrable by no weapon, and was ſuſceptable of no wounds, and battered ſteel itſelf. This thing the ſon of Æacus, this the Greeks wondered at. When thus Neſtor ſays* to them: *Cygnus has been the only deſpiſer of ſteel weapons in your time, and to be bored by no ſtrokes.* 171. *But I formerly ſaw the Perrhæbian Cæneus ſuffer a thouſand ſtrokes*

Corpore non læſo Perrhæbum Cænea vidi:
Cænea Perrhæbum; qui factis inclytus Othryn
Incoluit. Quoque id mirum magis eſſet in illo;
Fœmina natus erat. Monſtri novitate moventur,
Quiſquis adeſt: narretque rogant. Quos inter Achilles,
Dic age, (nam cunctis eadem eſt audire voluntas)
O facunde ſenex, ævi prudentia noſtri;
Quis fuerit Cæneus, cur in contraria verſus;
Qua tibi militia, cujus certamine pugnæ
Cognitus; a quo ſit victus, ſi victus ab ullo eſt.
Tum ſenior: quamvis obſtet mihi tarda vetuſtas;
Multaque me fugiant primis ſpectata ſub annis;
Plura tamen memini: nec, quæ magis hæreat illa,
Pectore res noſtro eſt, inter bellique domique
Acta tot. Ac ſi quem potuit ſpatioſa ſenectus
Spectatorem operum multorum reddere; vixi
Annos bis centum: nunc tertia vivitur ætas.
Clara decore fuit proles Elateia Cænis,
Theſſalidum virgo pulcherrima; perque propinquas,
Perque tuas urbes (tibi enim popularis, Achille)
Multorum fruſtra votis optata procorum.
Tentaſſet Peleus thalamos quoque forſitan illos;
Sed jam aut contigerant illi connubia matris,
Aut fuerant promiſſa, tuæ. Nec Cænis in ullos
Denupſit thalamos: ſecretaque littora carpens
Æquorei vim paſſa Dei eſt. Ita Fama ferebat.

with his body unhurt, Cæneus the Perrhæbian, I ſay; who being famous for his exploits, inhabited Othrys; and that this might be the more wonderful in him, he was born a woman. 175. *They are ſtartled at the ſingularity of the prodigy, whoſoever was there; and beg of him to tell the ſtory. Amongſt whom Achilles* said *(for they have all the ſame deſire to hear it) Come tells us, O eloquent old gentleman, the wiſdom of our age, who was that Cæneus, and why he was turned into the other ſex; in what war, or in what engagement he was known to you; by whom he was conquered, if he was conquered by any one.* 182. *Upon that the old* blade replied; *Altho' heavy old age is a hindrance to me, and many things, which I ſaw in my youthful years,* now *ſlip out of my memory; yet I remember moſt: and there is not any thing that ſticks faſter in my breaſt,* i. e. mind, *than that, amongſt ſo many tranſactions both in war, and at home.* 186. *And if a great age could make any one a ſpectator of many works, I have actually lived two hundred years; and am now in the third. Cænis the daughter of Elatus, was famous for her beauty, the handſomeſt virgin of all the Theſſalian ladies, and ſought for,* but *in vain, by the wiſhes of many wooers thro' the neighbouring cities, and thro' thy* cities *(for ſhe was thy country woman, Achilles.)* 193. *Peleus perhaps would have attempted that marriage-chamber,* i. e. a match with her; *but the marriage of thy mother had either already fallen to his lot, or had been promiſed him. Nor did Cænis marry into any bed-chamber; and as ſhe was walking over a ſolitary part of the ſea ſhore, ſhe was raviſh'd by the God of the ſea. So Fame reported.*

Utque novæ Veneris Neptunus gaudia cepit;
Sint tua vota licet, dixit, ſecura repulſæ;
Elige quid voveas. Eadem quoque Fama ferebat.
Magnum, Cænis ait, facit hæc injuria votum,
Tale pati nil poſſe mihi. Da fœmina ne ſim:
Omnia præſtiteris. Graviore noviſſima dixit
Verba ſono: poteratque viri vox illa videri:
Sicut erat. Nam jam voto Deus æquoris alti
Annuerat: dederatque ſuper: ne ſaucius ullis
Vulneribus fieri, ferrove occumbere poſſet.
Munere lætus abit: ſtudiiſque virilibus ævum
Exigit Atracides, Peneiaque arva pererrat.
Duxerat Hippodamen audaci Ixione natus:
Nubigenaſque feros, poſitis ex ordine menſis,
Arboribus tecto diſcumbere juſſerat antro.
Hæmonii proceres aderant; aderamus & ipſi,
Feſtaque confuſa reſonabat regia turba.
Ecce canunt Hymæneon; & ignibus atria fumant:
Cinctaque adeſt virgo matrum nuruumque caterva
Præſignis facie. Felicem diximus illa
Conjuge Pirithoum: quod pene fefellimus omen.
Nam tibi, ſævorum ſæviſſime Centaurorum
Euryte, quam vino pectus, tam virgine viſa
Ardet: & ebrietas geminata libidine regnat.
Protinus everſæ turbant convivia menſæ:
Raptaturque comis per vim nova nupta prehenſis,

198. *And after Neptune had received the pleaſure of this new amour, he ſaid, Your wiſhes may be ſecure from any refuſal; chuſe what you would wiſh for. Fame reported theſe things too.* 201. *Cænis ſays, This injury makes my wiſh a great one, that I may not be in a condition to ſuffer any ſuch thing* for the future. *Grant that I may not be a woman, and you will grant me all things. She ſaid the laſt words in a hoarſer tone; and her voice might ſeem that of a man, as* indeed *it was.* 205. *For now the God of the deep ſea had agreed to her wiſh, and granted it him moreover, that he ſhould not be pierced by any wounds, or die by any weapon. The Atracian goes away rejoicing in his grant, and now ſpends his time in manly exerciſes, and ſtrolls thro' the Peneian plains.* 210. *The ſon of the audacious Ixion had married Hippodame, and had deſired the wild ſons of a cloud,* i. e. the Centaurs begot of a cloud, *to ſit down at tables ſet in order, in a cave ſhaded with trees. The Hæmonian nobles were there; I was there too: and the feſtival palace rung with a confuſed multitude. Lo they ſing the marriage ſong, and the palace ſmoaks with fires. The young lady is there ſurrounded by a crowd of matrons and new-married women,* but *diſtinguiſhable from them all in beauty.* 217. *We* all *pronounced Pirithous happy in that wife; which omen we well nigh falſified. For thy breaſt, Eurytus, thou cruelleſt of the cruel Centaurs, burns as well with wine, as the ſight of the lady; and thy drunkenneſs, doubled by luſt, rules in thee.* 222. *The tables being immediately overſet, diſturb the feaſt; and the new-married wife is dragged away by violence, by her hair ſeized on* for the purpoſe,

Eurytus Hippodamen, alii, quam quiſque probarant,
Aut poterant, rapiunt; captæque erat urbis imago.
Fœmineo clamore ſonat domus. Ocius omnes
Surgimus: & primus, Quæ te vecordia, Theſeus,
Euryte, pulſat, ait; qui me vivente laceſſas
Pirithoum, violeſque duos ignarus in uno?
Neve ea magnanimus fruſtra memoraverit heros;
Submovet inſtantes; raptamque furentibus aufert.
Ille nihil contra: neque enim defendere verbis
Talia facta poteſt: ſed vindicis ora protervis
Inſequitur manibus, generoſaque pectora pulſat.
Forte fuit juxta ſignis extantibus aſper
Antiquus crater, quem vaſtum vaſtior ipſe
Suſtulit Ægides; adverſaque miſit in ora.
Sanguinis ille globos pariter, cerebrumque merumque
Vulnere & ore vomens, madida reſupinus arena
Calcitrat. Ardeſcunt germana cæde bimembres:
Certatimque omnes uno ore, Arma, arma, loquuntur.
Vina dabant animos: & prima pocula pugna
Miſſa volant, fragileſque cadi, curvique lebetes:
Res epulis quondam, nunc bello & cædibus, aptæ.
Primus Ophionides Amycus penetralia domis
Haud timuit ſpoliare ſuis; & primus ab æde
Lampadibus denſum rapuit funale coruſcis:
Elatumque alte, veluti qui candida tauri
Rumpere ſacrifica molitur colla ſecuri;

Eurytus catches Hippodame, and the others ſuch an one as each of them liked, or could catch; *and there was the appearance of a taken city.* 226. *The houſe rings with the cries of women. We all riſe up quickly: and first Theſeus ſays, What madneſs, Eurytus, drives thee! who, whilſt I am alive, provokeſt Pirithous, and ignorantly abuſeſt two in one?* 230. *And that the magnanimous hero may not ſay thoſe things in vain, he drives off* the Centaurs *preſſing on, and takes the lady they had ſeized from them mad* with rage. 232. *He* ſaid *nothing again: for neither can he defend ſuch actions* by any *words; but he flies at the face of the lady's protector with his rude hands, and thumps his noble breaſt.* 235. *By chance there was near at hand an old bowl, rough with little effigies ſticking out of it; which tho' vaſt, yet the ſon of Ægeus being ſtill vaſter, took up, and threw it full drive in the face of him. He vomiting out, both at the wounds and mouth, goblets of blood, and brains and wine together, kicks the ground, lying upon his back on the wet ſand.* 243. *The double-limbed fellows are in a flame at the death of their brother, and all cry out with one mouth,* To *arms,* to *arms. Wine gave them courage: and in the firſt engagement cups fly thrown about, and broken caſks, and hollow diſhes; things before proper for a feaſt, but* now *for a war and ſlaughter. And firſt the ſon of Ophion, Amycus, was not afraid to rob the houſe of its ornaments; and firſt he ſnatched from the houſe a branch thick ſet with ſhining lamps, and lifting it up on high, as he who endeavours to knock down a bull, deſigned for a ſacrifice, with an ax,*

Illiſit

Illiſit fronti Lapithæ Celadontis: & oſſa
Non agnoſcendo confuſa reliquit in ore.
Exſiluere oculi; disjectiſque oſſibus oris,
Acta retro naris, medioque infixa palato eſt.
Hunc pede convulſo menſæ Pellæus acernæ
Stravit humi Belates, dejecto in pectora mento,
Cumque atro miſtos ſpumantem ſanguine dentes,
Vulnere Tartareas geminato mittit ad umbras.
Proximus ut ſteterat, ſpectans altaria vultu
Humida terribili, Cur non, ait, utimur iſtis?
Cumque ſuis Gryneus immanem ſuſtulit aram
Ignibus, & medium Lapitharum jecit in agmen:
Depreſſitque duos, Brotean, & Orion. Orio
Mater erat Mycale: quam deduxiſſe canendo
Sæpe reluctantis conſtabat cornua Lunæ.
Non impune feres, teli modo copia detur,
Dixerat Exadius. Telique habet inſtar, in alta
Quæ fuerant pinu, votivi cornua cervi.
Figitur hinc duplici Gryneus in lumina ramo:
Eruiturque oculos. Quorum pars cornibus hæret:
Pars fluit in barbam; concretaque ſanguine pendet.
Ecce rapit mediis flagrantem Rhœtus ab aris
Primitium torrem: dextraque a parte Charaxi
Tempora perfringit fulvo protecta capillo.
Correpti rapida, veluti ſeges arida, flamma
Arſerunt crines: & vulnere ſanguis inuſtus,

he rapped it againſt the forehead of the Lapithan Celadon, and left his ſkull all maſhed in his face not to be known again. 252. *His eyes flew out; and the bones of his face being daſhed to pieces, his noſe was driven backward, and ſtuck upon the middle of his palate. The Pellæan Belates tearing away the foot of a maple table, laid him along upon the ground, with his chin ſunk upon his breaſt, and vomiting out his teeth mixt with black blood; and ſends him by a double wound to the ſhades of Tartarus. And as Gryneus ſtood next, looking upon the wet altar with a terrible countenance, Why, ſays he, do we not make uſe of it? and he took up the huge altar with its fire, and toſſed it into the middle of the body of the Lapithans; and knocked down two thereby, Broteas and Orios. Orios's mother was Mycale; who it was certain had often drawn down by ſinging,* i. e. by her charming, *the horns of the ſtruggling Moon.* 265. Upon which *Exadius ſaid, Thou ſhalt not go off unpuniſhed, provided the opportunity of* getting *a weapon be given me: and he has for his weapon the horns of a ſtag ſacred to Diana, which were upon a dull pine-tree. Gryneus is ſtuck into the eyes with the double branches of this* pair of horns, *and has his eyes pulled out; part of which ſticks upon the horns, part runs down upon his beard, and hangs clotted with blood.* 271. *Lo Rhœtus whips up a ſwinging billet burning from the middle of an altar, and breaks on the right ſide the temples of Charaxus covered with yellow hair.* And *his hair ſeized by the violent flame, burnt like dry corn; and the blood being burnt in the wound,*

Terri-

Terribilem ſtridore ſonum dedit; ut dare ferrum
Igne rubens plerumque ſolet, quod forcipe curva
Cum faber eduxit, lacubus demittit: at illud
Stridet: & in tepida ſubmerſum ſibilat unda.
Saucius hirſutis avidum de crinibus ignem
Excutit; inque humeros limen tellure revulſum
Tollit, onus plauſtri: quod ne permittat in hoſtem,
Ipſa facit gravitas. Socium quoque ſaxea moles
Oppreſſit ſpatio ſtantem propiore Cometem:
Gaudia nec retinet Rhœtus: ſic comprecor, inquit,
Cætera ſit fortis caſtrorum turba tuorum;
Semicremoque novat repetitum ſtipite vulnus:
Terque quaterque gravi juncturas verticis ictu
Rupit: & in liquido ſederunt oſſa cerebro.
Victor ad Evagrum, Corythumq; Dryantaq; tranſit,
E quibus ut prima tectus lanugine malas
Procubuit Corythus; Puero quæ gloria fuſo
Parta tibi eſt? Evagrus ait. Nec dicere Rhœtus
Plura ſinit: rutilaſque ferox in aperta loquentis
Condidit ora viri, perque os in pectora, flammas.
Te quoque ſæve Drya, circum caput igne rotato
Inſequitur: ſed non in te quoque conſtitit idem
Exitus. Aſſiduæ ſucceſſu cædis ovantem,
Qua juncta eſt humero cervix, ſude figis obuſta.
Ingemuit, duroque ſudem vix oſſe revellit
Rhœtus; & ipſe ſuo madefactus ſanguine fugit.

made a terrible noiſe by its hiſſing; as commonly iron red hot with fire uſes to do, which when the ſmith has drawn out with his crooked nippers, he thruſts into a trough of water; and then it makes a noiſe, and hiſſes, when ſunk in the warm water. 280. *Being wounded he ſhakes the devouring fire from his rough hair; and takes the threſhold torn up from the earth upon his ſhoulders, a* perfect *cart load; which its weight hinders him from throwing quite to the enemy. The ſtony maſs too bore down a friend, Comætes, ſtanding at a nearer diſtance.* 285. *Nor does Rhœtus ſmother his joy: So I pray, ſays he, may the reſt of the company on thy ſide be brave; and then he renews his wound repeated with the half-burnt ſtake; and broke the ſutures of his crown, with heavy ſtrokes three or four times* laid on; *and his ſkull* too *ſunk into his liquid brain.* 290. *The conqueror paſſes on to Evagrus, and Corythus, and Dryas. Of which, when Corythus having his chaps covered with down* then *firſt putting out, fell; Evagrus ſays, What glory haſt thou got by killing a boy? Nor does Rhœtus ſuffer him to ſay more; and fiercely thruſt the red flames into the open mouth of the man* as he was *ſpeaking, and thro' his mouth down his throat.* 296. *He purſues thee too, cruel Dryas, whirling his fire-*brand *round his head; but there was not the ſame iſſue in thee too. Thou ſtickeſt him with a burnt ſtake, triumphing in the ſucceſs of an uninterrupted ſlaughter, where the neck is joined to the ſhoulder.* 300. *Rhœtus groaned, and with much ado pulls the ſtake out of his hard bone; and flies* all *wet with his own blood.*

Fugit

Fugit & Orneus, Lycidaſque & ſaucius armo
Dexteriore Medon, & cum Piſenore Thaumas:
Quique pedum nuper certamine vicerat omnes
Mermeros; accepto nunc vulnere tardius ibat:
Et Pholus, & Melaneus, & Abas prædator aprorum:
Quique ſuis fruſtra bellum diſſuaſerat augur
Aſtylos. Ille etiam metuenti vulnera Neſſo,
Ne fuge; ad Herculeos, inquit, ſervaberis arcus.
At non Eurynomus, Lycidaſque & Areos, & Imbreus
Effugere necem: quos omnes dextra Dryantis
Perculit adverſos. Adverſum tu quoque, quamvis
Terga fugæ dederas, vulnus, Crenæe, tuliſti.
Nam grave reſpiciens inter duo lumina ferrum,
Qua naris fronti committitur, accipis, imæ
In tanto fremitu ductis ſine fine jacebat
Sopitus vinis, & inexperrectus Aphidas;
Languentique manu carcheſia miſta tenebat,
Fuſus in Oſſææ villoſis pellibus urſæ.
Quem procul ut vidit fruſtra nulla arma moventem
Inſerit amento digitos, Miſcendaque, dixit,
Cum Styge vina bibas, Phorbas. Nec plura moratus
In juvenem torſit jaculum: ferrataque collo
Fraxinus, ut caſu jacuit reſupinus, adacta eſt.
Mors caruit ſenſu; plenoque e gutture fluxit
Inque toros, inque ipſa niger carcheſia ſanguis.
Vidi ego Petræum conantem evellere terra

Orneus too flies, and Lycidas, and Medon wounded in his right ſhoulder-blade, and Thaumas with Piſenor, and Mermeros, who lately had beat them all in a foot race, but *now went heavily along, by reaſon of a wound* he had *recived.* 396 *Pholus too, and Melaneus, and Abas a killer of boars, and Aſtylos the ſoothſayer, who had in vain diſſuaded his party from this battle. He ſays too to Neſſus fearing wounds, Fly not; thou ſhalt be reſerved for Hercules's bow.* 310. *But Eurynomus, and Lycidas, and Areos, and Imbreus did not eſcape death: all which the right hand of Dryas killed with wounds in the fore part of their body. And thou too, Crenæus, getteſt a wound before, altho' thou hadſt given thy back to flight: for as thou waſt looking back, thou receivedſt a ſpear betwixt thy two eyes, where the noſe is joined to the lower part of the forehead.* 316. *In the midſt of ſo much noiſe, Aphidas lay faſt aſleep with the wine* he had *drunk without ceaſing, and unawakened; and in his languid hand held a cup* with *mixt* wine, *ſtretch'd at length upon a ſhaggy ſkin of an Oſſæan bear.* 320. *Whom as ſoon as Phorbas ſaw at a diſtance meddling with no arms* but *in vain, he puts his finger into the ſtrap of his dart, and ſaid, Drink thy wine to be mixed with Stygian water: and ſtaying* to ſay *no more, he toſſed his ſpear at the youth; and the aſh pointed with ſteel, was driven into his neck, as by chance he lay upon his back.* 325. *His death was without ſenſe; and his black blood flowed from his full throat, both upon the bed, and into the cup itſelf. I ſaw Petræus endeavouring to tear up an acorn bearing oak out of the earth;*

Glandi-

Glandiferam quercum: quam dum complexibus ambit;
Et quatit huc illuc, labefactaque robora jactat,
Lancea Pirithoi coſtis immiſſa Petræi
Pectora cum duro luctantia robore fixit.
Pirithoi virtute Lycum cecidiſſe ferebant:
Pirithoi cecidiſſe Chromin. Sed uterque minorem
Victori titulum, quam Dictys Helopſque, dederunt.
Fixus Helops jaculo, quod pervia tempora fecit;
Et miſſum a dextra lævam penetravit in aurem.
Dictys ab ancipiti delapſus acumine montis,
Dum fugit inſtantem trepidans Ixione natum,
Decidit in præceps: & pondere corporis ornum
Ingentem fregit; ſuaque induit ilia fractæ.
Ultor adeſt Aphareus: ſaxumque e monte revulſum
Mittere conatur. Conantem ſtipite querno
Occupat Ægides; cubitique ingentia frangit
Oſſa: nec ulterius dare corpus inutile leto
Aut vacat, aut curat: tergoque Bianoris alti
Inſilit, haud ſolito quenquam portare, niſi ipſum:
Oppoſuitque genu coſtis: prenſamque ſiniſtra
Cæſariem retinens, vultum, minitantiaque ora
Robore nodoſo, præduraque tempora fregit.
Robore Nedymnum, jaculatoremque Lycoten
Sternit, & immiſſa protectum pectora barba
Hippaſon, & ſummis extantem Riphea ſilvis;
Tereaque, Hæmoniis qui prenſos montibus urſos

which whilſt he encloſes with his hug, and ſhakes it hither and thither, and toſſes about the looſened tree; the lance of Pirithous let drive within the ribs of Petræus, nailed his ſtruggling breaſt to the hard oak. 332. *They ſaid* too, *that Lycus fell by the valour of Pirithous; and Chromis fell* by the bravery *of Pirithous. But each of them gave leſs glory to the conqueror, than Dictys and Helops. Helops was ſtuck with a lance, which made its way through his temples, and being thrown on the right ſide, penetrated to his left ear. Dictys ſlipping down from the craggy top of a rock, whilſt he flies trembling from the ſon of Ixion that purſued him, tumbled down headlong, and by the weight of his body broke a huge aſh tree, and ſtuck his bowels upon it* when *broken.* 341. *Aphareus advances* as his *avenger, and endeavours to throw a great ſtone torn from the mountain.* As he was *endeavouring it, the ſon of Ægeus attacks him with an oaken plant, and breaks the huge bone of his elbow: and he is neither at leiſure, nor cares further to put his uſeleſs body to death: and jumps upon the back of tall Bianor, not uſed to carry any one but himſelf; and claps his knees to his ribs; and holding back his hair caught in his left hand, he battered his face, and his threatening mouth, and his hard temples with his knotty oaken plant.* 350. *He knocks down too with his oaken cudgel Nedymnus, and the darter Lycotas, and Hippaſos having his breaſt covered with a huge long beard, and Ripheus, who towered above the tops of the woods, and Tereus, who uſed to carry home bears caught upon the Hæmonian mountains,*

Ferre

Ferre domum vivos, indignanteſque ſolebat.
Haud tulit utentem pugnæ ſucceſſibus ultra
Theſea Demoleon: ſolidoque revellere dumo
Annoſam pinum magno molimine tentat.
Quod quia non potuit, præfractum miſit in hoſtem.
Sed procul a telo Theſeus veniente receſſit,
Pallados admonitu. Credi ſic ipſe volebat.
Non tamen arbor iners cecidit: Nam Crantoris alti
Abſcindit jugulo pectuſque humerumque ſiniſtrum.
Armiger ille tui fuerat genitoris, Achille:
Quem Dolopum rector bello ſuperatus Amyntor
Æacidæ dederat pacis pignuſque fidemque.
Hunc procul ut fœdo disjectum vulnere Peleus
Vidit, at inferias, juvenum gratiſſime Crantor,
Accipe, ait. Validoque in Demoleonta lacerto
Fraxineam miſit, mentis quoque viribus, haſtam:
Quæ laterum cratem perrupit: & oſſibus hærens
Intremuit. Trahit ille manu ſine cuſpide lignum:
Id quoque vix ſequitur. Cuſpis pulmone retenta eſt.
Ipſe dolor vires animo dabat. Æger in hoſtem
Erigitur: pedibuſque virum proculcat equinis.
Excipit ille ictus galea clypeoque ſonantes;
Defenſatque humeros: prætentaque ſuſtinet arma:
Perque armos uno duo pectora perforat ictu.
Ante tamen leto dederat Phlegræon, & Hylén
Eminus: Hiphionum collato Marte, Claninque.

alive, and raging. 355. *Demoleon could not bear any longer Theſeus's ſucceſs in battle; and tries to pull out of the hard wood an aged pine, with huge tugging: which becauſe he could not effect, he broke it off and hurl'd it againſt the enemy. But Theſeus withdrew at a good diſtance from the approaching weapon, by the admonition of Pallas. So he had a mind it ſhould be thought.* 361. *Yet the tree did not fall without effect; for it beat from the throat of tall Crantor, his breaſt, and his left ſhoulder. He had been the armour-bearer of thy father, O Acbilles; whom Amyntor, king of the Dolopians,* when *conquered in war, had given to the ſon of Æacus,* i. e. Peleus, *as a pledge and confirmation of the peace.* 366. *When Peleus at a diſtance ſaw him demoliſhed with a deadly wound, he ſays, Accept, Crantor, the moſt agreeable of* all *young men* to me, *an offering* I ſhall now make thee; *and then he threw his aſhen ſpear with a ſtrong arm, and with the utmoſt energy of mind, at Demoleon.* 370. *Which breaks through the watling of his ſides,* i. e. ribs; *and ſticking in his bones, quaver'd. He draws out with his hand the ſhaft without the point; that too with much ado follows* the pull. *The point was kept behind in his lungs. The intenſe pain gave force to his mind. Faint* as he is, *he rears upon his enemy, and tramples upon the man with his horſes feet.* 375. *He receives the banging ſtrokes upon his helmet and ſhield, and defends his ſhoulders, and holds out his arms before him, and through his ſhoulder-blades he ſtabs two breaſts with one ſtroke. Yet he had before kill'd Phlegræus, and Hyles, by an attack at a diſtance; Hipbinous in cloſe fight, and Glanis.*

Additur his Dorylas: qui tempora tecta gerebat
Pelle lupi, ſævique vicem præſtantia teli
Cornua vaſta boum multo rubefacta cruore.
Huic ego, nam vires animus dabat, Aſpice, dixi,
Quantum concedant noſtro tua cornua ferro:
Et jaculum torſi. Quod cum vitare nequiret,
Oppoſuit dextram paſſuræ vulnere fronti:
Affixa eſt cum fronte manus. Fit clamor: at illum
Hærentem Peleus, & acerbo vulnere victum
(Stabat enim propior) mediam ferit enſe ſub alvum.
Proſiluit, terraque ferox ſua viſcera traxit;
Tractaque calcavit: calcataque rupit: & illis
Crura quoque impediit; & inani concidit alvo.
Nec te pugnantem tua, Cyllare, forma redemit,
Si modo naturæ formam concedimus illi.
Barba erat incipiens: barbæ color aureus: aureaque
Ex humeris medios coma dependebat in armos.
Gratus in ore vigor: cervix, humerique, manuſque,
Pectoraque artificum laudatis proxima ſignis;
Et qua parte viri eſt: nec equi mendoſa ſub illa
Deteriorque viro facies: da colla, caputque;
Caſtore dignus erit. Sic tergum ſeſſile, ſic ſtant
Pectora celſa toris: totus pice nigrior atra.
Candida cauda tamen: color eſt quoque cruribus albus.
Multæ illum petiere ſua de gente; ſed una

380. *Dorylas is added to them, who had his temples covered with a wolf's ſkin, and the wide ſtretch'd horns of an ox red with much blood, that perform'd the office of a deadly weapon. To him I ſaid, for courage gave me ſtrength, Behold how much thy horns yield to my ſteel; and I threw my dart. Which when he could not avoid, he held up his right hand before his forehead that was like to ſuffer the wound, and his hand was pinn'd to his front.* 387. *A ſhout is made; but Peleus ſtrikes him in confuſion, and conquered by this cruel wound (for he ſtood* now *nearer him) about the middle of the belly with his ſword.* 390. *He jumped out, and fiercely dragged his own bowels along the ground, and trod upon them,* as he *dragged* them, *and broke them being trod upon, and entangled his legs in them; and fell with an empty belly. Nor did thy beauty, Cyllarus, ſecure thee fighting, if we allow beauty to that nature.* 395. *His beard was beginning; the colour of his beard was that of gold; and gold coloured hair hung from his ſhoulders upon the middle of his ſhoulder-blades. There was an agreeable livelineſs in his face: his neck, and ſhoulders, and hands, and breaſt, like applauded ſtatues of* fine *artiſts, in the part wherein* was the ſhape *of man: nor is the ſhape of the horſe below that faulty, and worſe than that of the man. Give him but the neck and head of a horſe* too, *and he will be worthy of Caſtor.* 401. *So fit is his back to ſit upon, ſo ſtands up his breaſt raiſed with hillocks of fat: he is all over blacker than black pitch, only his tail is white; and the colour of his legs too is white. Many females of his kind longed for him; but one only*

Abſtulit

Abſtulit Halynome: qua nulla decentior inter
Semiferas altis habitavit fœmina ſilvis.
Hæc & blanditiis, & amando, & amare fatendo
Cyllaron una tenet. Cultus quoque quantus in illis
Eſſe poteſt membris, ut ſit coma pectine lævis:
Ut modo rore Maris, modo ſe violave roſave
Implicet: interdum candentia lilia geſtet:
Biſque die lapſis Pegaſææ vertice ſilvæ
Fontibus ora lavet: bis flumine corpora tingat.
Nec, niſi quæ deceant electarumque ferarum,
Aut humero, aut lateri prætendat vellera lævo.
Par amor eſt illis: errant in montibus una:
Antra ſimul ſubeunt: & tum Lapitheia tecta
Intrarant pariter; pariter fera bella gerebant.
Auctor in incerto eſt: jaculum de parte ſiniſtra
Venit; & inferius, quam collo pectora ſubſunt,
Cyllare, te fixit: parvo cor vulnere læſum
Corpore cum toto poſt tela educta refrixit.
Protinus Hylonome morientes excipit artus:
Impoſitaque manu vulnus fovet; oraque ad ora
Admovit: atque animæ fugienti obſiſtere tentat.
Ut videt extinctum: dictis, quæ clamor ad aures
Arcuit ire meas, telo, quod inhæſerat illi,
Incubuit: morienſque ſuum complexa maritum eſt.
Ante oculos ſtat & ille meos; qui ſena leonum
Vinxerat inter ſe connexis vellera nodis,

got him, Hylonome; than whom no female more handſome lived amongſt the half-beaſts in the lofty woods. 407. *She alone keeps Cyllarus faſt by her allurements, and by loving him, and confeſſing that ſhe loves him. Her care of her perſon too is as great as can be in thoſe members; ſo that her hair is ſmoothened with a comb: that ſhe one while adorns herſelf with roſemary, or violets, or roſes: and ſometimes wears white lillies; and twice a day waſhes her face in ſprings that fall from the top of the Pegaſæan wood; twice dips her body in the river; and throws over either her ſhoulder, or her left ſide, no ſkins but what become her, and of choice wild beaſts.* 416. *Their love is equal: they wander upon the mountains together; they go into caves together; and then had together entered the Lapithеian houſe, and together carried on a cruel fight. The actor is* hid *in uncertainty;* but *a dart came from the left ſide, and ſtabbed thee, Cyllarus, a little lower than* where *the breaſt is below the neck.* 421. *The heart being pierced with a little wound, grew cold together with the whole body, after the dart was drawn out. Immediately Hylonome catches in her arms his dying limbs, and keeps the wound warm by laying her hand upon it; and claps her mouth to his mouth, and endeavours to ſtop the fleeting ſoul.* 426. *When ſhe ſaw him dead, ſaying ſuch things as the ſhouting hindered coming to my ears, ſhe fell upon the weapon that had ſtuck in him, and dying, embraced her huſband. He too ſtands before my eyes, who had bound ſix lions ſkins together with knots that joined them,*

Phæocomes, hominemque ſimul protectus equumque.
Codice qui miſſo, quem vix juga bina moverent
Juncta, Phonoleniden a ſummo vertice fregit.
Fracta volubilitas capitis latiſſima: perque os,
Perque cavas nares, oculoſque, aureſque cerebrum
Molle fluit. Veluti concretum vimine querno
Lac ſolet; utve liquor rari ſub pondere cribri
Manat: & exprimitur per denſa foramina ſpiſſus.
Aſt ego, dum parat hunc armis nudare jacentem,
(Scit tuus hoc genitor) gladium ſpoliantis in ima
Ilia demiſi. Chthonius quoque Teleboaſque
Enſe jacent noſtro. Ramum prior ille bifurcum
Geſſerat; hic jaculum. Jaculo mihi vulnera fecit.
Signa vides: apparet adhuc vetus ecce cicatrix.
Tunc ego debueram capienda ad Pergama mitti:
Tunc poteram magni, ſi non ſuperare, morari
Hectoris arma meis. Illo ſed tempore nullus,
Aut puer, Hector erat. Nunc me mea deficit ætas.
Quid tibi victorem gemini Periphanta Pyreti?
Ampyca quid referam, qui quadrupedantis Oecli
Fixit in adverſo cornum ſine cuſpide vultu?
Vecte Pelethronium Macareus in pectus adacto
Stravit Erigdupum. Memini & venabula condi
Inguine, Neſſeis manibus conjecta, Cymeli.
Nec tu credideris tantum ceciniſſe futura
Ampyciden Mopſum: Mopſo jaculante biformis

Phæocomes, and was covered all over *both man and horſe. Who diſcharging the body of a tree, which hardly two yoke of oxen joined together could move, battered Phonolenides on the top of the head: and his large round pate was broken; and the ſoft brains ran down through his mouth, and hollow noſtrils, and eyes, and ears; as curdled milk uſes* to run *through* a watling of *oaken twigs, or as any liquor flows under the weight of a wide-holed ſieve, and being groſs, is ſqueezed through the thick holes. But I, whilſt he is preparing to ſtrip him of his arms as he lay (your father knows this) thruſt my ſword into the lower part of his belly,* as he was *ſpoiling him.* 441. *Chthonius too, and Teleboas lie ſlain by my ſword. The former bore a two forked bough* as his weapon, *the other a dart; he gave me a wound with his dart. You ſee* here *the mark of it: lo ſtill appears an old ſcar.* 445. *Then I ſhould have been ſent to take Troy; then I might, if not have conquered, have ſtopped the progreſs of Hector's arms by mine. But at that time Hector was either not at all, or* but *a boy: now my age fails me. Why ſhould I relate Periphas, the conqueror of the double formed Pyretus, to you? Why Ampyx, who ſtuck a ſpear made of dogtree,* but *without any ſteel point, in the oppoſite face of the four-footed Oeclus?* 452. *Macarius knocked down the Pelethronian Erygdupus, by rapping a leaver upon his breaſt. I remember too, that a hunting ſpear thrown by the hands of Neſſus, was lodged in the groin of Cymelus.* 455. *And do not you believe that Mopſus, the ſon of Ampycus, only foretold things to come. A two formed monſter,* a Centaur, *was ſlain by Mopſus darting at him;*

Occu-

Occubuit, fruſtraque loqui tentavit Odites,
Ad mentum lingua, mentoque ad guttura fixo.
Quinque neci Cæneus dederat, Stiphelumq; Bromumq;
Antimacumq; Helimumq; ſecuriferumq; Pyracmon.
Vulnera non memini; numerum, nomenque notavi.
Provolat Emathii ſpoliis armatus Haleſi,
Quem dederat leto, membris & corpore Latreus
Maximus. Huic ætas inter juvenemque ſenemque;
Vis juvenilis erat: variabant tempora cani.
Qui clypeo, galeaque, Macedoniaque ſariſſa
Conſpicuus, faciemque obverſus in agmen utrumque
Armaque concuſſit, certumque equitavit in orbem:
Verba tot fudit vacuas animoſus in auras:
Et te, Cæni, feram; nam tu mihi fœmina ſemper,
Tu mihi Cænis eris. Nec te natalis origo
Comminuit? mentemque ſubit, quo præmia facto,
Quaque viri falſam ſpeciem mercede pararis?
Vel quid nata vide, vel quid ſis paſſa: columque,
I, cape cum calathis; & ſtamina pollice torque:
Bella relinque viris. Jactanti talia Cæneus
Extentum curſu miſſa latus eruit haſta,
Qua vir equo commiſſus erat. Furit ille dolore
Nudaque Phyllei juvenis ferit ora ſariſſa.
Non ſecus hæc reſilit, quam tecti a culmine grando:
Aut ſi quis parvo feriat cava tympana ſaxo.

and Odites in vain attempted to ſpeak, his tongue being nailed to his chin, and his chin to his throat. Cæneus had kill'd five, Stiphelus, and Bromus, and Antimachus, and Helimus, and the axe bearer Pyracmos. 461. *I do not remember the wounds;* but *I obſerved their number, and names. Latreus, a luſty fellow in his limbs and whole body, ſallies out armed with the ſpoils of the Emathian Haleſus, whom he had kill'd. His age was betwixt* that of *a young man and old; but his mettle was that of a young man: grey hairs diverſified his temples.* 466. *Who diſtinguiſhed by his buckler, and helmet, and Macedonian ſpear; and turning his face to both ſides, he ſhook his arms, and rid round in a conſtant ring; and full of ſpirit poured out the words* following *into the empty air.* 469. *And I will ſmite thee too, Cænis; for thou ſhalt always be eſteem'd by me a woman, thou ſhalt be Cænis with me. Does not thy original ſex lower thy ſpirit? And does it not come* into thy mind, *by what action thou gotteſt thy reward, or by what ſervice thou procuredſt the falſe appearance of a man? Either conſider what thou waſt born, or what thou haſt ſuffered; and go, take a diſtaff with baſkets for thy work, and twiſt the threads with thy thumb: leave wars to men.* 476. *As he* was *throwing out theſe* words, *Cæneus burſt his ſide ſtretched in running with a ſpear thrown at him, juſt where the man was joined to the horſe. He is mad with pain; and ſtrikes the naked face of the Phyllean youth with his ſpear.* 480. *It bounds back no otherwiſe than hail from the top of a houſe; or if any one ſhould beat a hollow drum with a little ſtone.*

Cominus

Cominus aggreditur: laterique recondere duro
Luctatur gladium. Gladio loca pervia non ſunt.
Haud tamen effugies: medio jugulaberis enſe,
Quandoquidem mucro eſt hebes, inquit; & in latus enſem
Obliquat: longaque amplectitur ilia dextra.
Plaga fecit gemitus, ceu corpore marmoris icti:
Fractaque diſſiluit percuſſo lamina collo.
Ut ſatis illæſos miranti præbuit artus;
Nunc age, ait Cæneus, noſtro tua corpora ferro
Tentemus, Capuloque tenus dimiſit in armos
Enſem fatiferum, cœcamque in viſcera movit,
Verſavitque manum: vulnuſque in vulnere fecit.
Ecce ruunt vaſto rabidi de more bimembres:
Telaque in hunc omnes unum mittuntque, feruntque.
Tela retuſa cadunt. Manet imperfoſſus ab omni,
Inque cruentatus Cæneus Elateius ictu.
Fecerat attonitos nova res. Heu dedecus ingens!
Monychus exclamat: populus ſuperamur ab uno,
Vixque viro. Quanquam ille vir eſt; nos ſegnibus actis,
Quod fuit ille, ſumus. Quid membra immania proſunt?
Quid geminæ vires? quid, quod fortiſſima rerum
In nobis natura duplex animalia junxit?
Nec nos matre Dea, nec nos Ixione natos
Eſſe reor; qui tantus erat, Junonis ut altæ
Spem caperet. Nos ſemimari ſuperamur ab hoſte.
Saxa, trabeſque ſuper, totoſque involvite montes:

He attacks him in cloſe fight, and ſtrives to lodge his ſword in his hard ſide; but the place is not pervious to the ſword. Yet, ſays he, thou ſhalt not eſcape; thou ſhalt be ſlain with the middle of the ſword, ſince the point is blunt: and accordingly he turns his ſword obliquely upon his ſide, and graſps his belly with his long right arm. The ſtroke makes a ſort of *groan, as upon the body of marble* when *ſtruck; and the blade broke, and flew in pieces, upon ſtriking his neck. After Cæneus had long enough preſented his body unhurt to him wondering at it; Come now, ſays he, let me try your body with my weapon: and then he thruſt his fatal ſword up to the hilt in his ſhoulder-blades, and ſlipt his hand unſeen into his bowels, and turned it about there; and made a wound in a wound. Lo* now *the enraged double-limbed fellows,* i. e. the Centaurs, *ruſh on with a huge ſhout; and all of them caſt and thruſt their weapons at him alone.* 496. *Their weapons fall blunted. But the Elateian Cæneus remains unſtabbed and unwounded by them all. This ſtrange thing had made them aſtoniſhed. O great diſgrace! cries Monychus: we ſo many of us are overcome by one, and him ſcarce a man. Altho' he is in*deed *a man; and we by our ineffectual actions are what he was. What ſignifies our huge members? what our double ſtrength? What, that our double nature has joined in us the ſtouteſt animals in the world? I neither believe we are deſcended of a Goddeſs as our mother, nor of Ixion; who was ſo great a man, that he conceived hopes of enjoying the lofty Juno.* 506. *We are baffled by a half-male enemy. Tumble ſtones, and beams, and whole mountains upon him;*

Vivacemque

Vivacemque animam miſſis elidite ſilvis.
Silva premat fauces: & erit pro vulnere pondus.
Dixit: & inſani dejectam viribus Auſtri
Forte trabem nactus, validum conjecit in hoſtem.
Exemplumque fuit: parvoque in tempore nudus
Arboris Othrys erat; nec habebat Pelion umbras.
Obrutus immani cumulo, ſub pondere Cæneus
Æſtuat arboreo; congeſtaque robora duris
Fert humeris. Sed enim poſtquam ſuper ora caputque
Crevit onus; neque habet, quas ducat, ſpiritus auras;
Deficit interdum: modo ſe ſuper aera fruſtra
Tollere conatur, jactaſque evolvere ſilvas.
Interdumque movet. Veluti quam cernimus ecce,
Ardua ſi terræ quatiatur motibus Ide.
Exitus in dubio eſt. Alii ſub inania corpus
Tartara detruſum ſilvarum mole ferebant.
Abnuit Ampycides; medioque ex aggere fulvis
Vidit avem pennis liquidas exire ſub auras:
Quæ mihi tunc primum, tunc eſt conſpecta ſupremum.
Hanc ubi luſtrantem leni ſua caſtra volatu
Mopſus, & ingenti circum clangore ſonantem
Adſpexit, pariterque oculis animoque ſecutus;
O ſalve, dixit, Lapithææ gloria gentis,
Maxime vir quondam, ſed nunc avis unica, Cæneu.
Credita res auctore ſuo eſt. Dolor addidit iram:
Oppreſſumque ægre tulimus tot ab hoſtibus unum.

and ſqueeze out his long-lived ſoul, by throwing whole *woods upon him. Let a whole wood oppreſs his jaws; and weight ſhall anſwer the end of a wound.* 510. *Thus he ſaid; and by chance having got a tree thrown down by the force of a boiſterous South wind, he threw it againſt the ſtrong enemy. And was an example to the reſt: and in a little time Othrys was bare of trees; nor had Pelion any ſhades. Cæneus being buried under this huge heap, ſwelters under the weight of the trees, and bears the oaks heaped together upon his hard ſhoulders.* 516. *But indeed after the load grew upon his face and head, and his breaſt has no air to draw, ſometimes he faints; ſometimes he endeavours,* but *in vain, to lift himſelf up above the air, and to throw off the wood caſt upon him; and ſometimes he moves it: as high Ide, which lo, we ſee, if it be ſhaken by earthquakes.* 522. *The iſſue is dubious: ſome ſaid his body was thruſt down to empty hell by the maſs of wood. The ſon of Ampycus denies it; and ſaw from the midſt of the heap a bird with yellow wings mount into the liquid air: which was then ſeen by me for the firſt time, then for the laſt.* 527. *When Mopſus ſaw this moving round his camp by a eaſy flight, and making a noiſe all about with huge cackling, and following it with his eyes and mind together; All hail, ſaid he, thou glory of the Lapitæan nation, a very great man formerly, but now the only bird* of thy kind, *Cæneus.* 531. *This thing was believed, becauſe of the aſſertor of it, Our grief put rage into us; and we took it heavily, that one man had been thus overpowered by ſo many enemies;*

Nec prius abſtitimus ferrum exercere cruore,
Quam data pars leto, partem fuga noxque diremit.
VI. Hæc inter Lapithas, & ſemihomines Centauros
Prælia Tlepolemus Pylio referente dolorem
Præteriti Alcidæ tacito non pertulit ore:
Atque ait; Herculeæ mirum eſt oblivia laudis
Acta tibi, ſenior. Certe mihi ſæpe referre
Nubigenas domitos a ſe pater ipſe ſolebat.
Triſtis ad hæc Pylius: quid me meminiſſe malorum
Cogis, & obductos annis reſcindere luctus?
Inque tuum genitorum odium, offenſaſque fateri?
Ille quidem majora fide (Di!) geſſit; & orbem
Implevit meritis; quod mallem poſſe negari:
Sed neque Deiphobum, nec Polydamanta, nec ipſum
Hectora laudamus. Quis enim laudaverit hoſtem?
Ille tuus genitor Meſſenia mœnia quondam
Stravit; & immeritas urbes Elinque Pylonque
Diruit: inque meos ferrum flammamque penates
Impulit. Utque alios taceam, quos ille peremit;
Bis ſex Nelidæ fuimus conſpecta juventus:
Bis ſex Herculeis ceciderunt, me minus uno,
Viribus. Atque alios vinci potuiſſe ferendum eſt.
Mira Periclymeni mors eſt: cui poſſe figuras
Sumere quas vellet, rurſuſque reponere ſumptas
Neptunus dederat, Nelei ſanguinis auctor.

Nor did we ceaſe to exerciſe our weapons in the ſhedding of *blood, before part of them were kill'd, and flight and the night carried off the reſt.*

VI. *As the Pylian,* Neſtor, *related this fight betwixt the Lapithæ, and the Centaurs, but half-men; Tlepolemus could not bear his ſorrow for the paſſing by of Alcides with a ſilent mouth; and ſays, It is ſtrange, old gentleman, that you ſhould forget the praiſe of Hercules. Certainly my father uſed often to affirm, that thoſe cloud-begotten* monſters *were conquered by him.* 542. *The Pylian ſad at this, ſaid, Why do you force me to remember my misfortunes, and to revive my ſorrow buried in years? and to confeſs my hatred of, and offence at your father?* 545. *He (O ye Gods!) performed indeed things beyond all belief, and filled the world with his great ſervices, which, I could wiſh, could be denied. But neither do we commend Deiphobus, nor Polydamus, nor Hector himſelf. For who would commend an enemy? That father of yours formerly demoliſhed the walls of Meſſene, and pulled down the undeſerving cities of Elis and Pylos: and brought fire and ſword upon my houſe. And that I may ſay nothing of others, whom he ſlew, we were twice ſix ſons of Neleus, a ſightly company of youths: twice ſix fell by the ſtrength of Hercules, leſs by me alone: and it is to be born with, that others might be conquered.* 556. *The death of Periclymenus is wonderful; to whom Neptune, the founder of the Neleian family, had given the power to aſſume what ſhapes he pleaſed, and again to lay aſide ſuch as he had aſſumed.*

Hic ubi ne quicquam eſt formas variatus in omnes,
Vertitur in faciem volucris: quæ fulmina curvis
Ferre ſolet pedibus, divum gratiſſima Regi.
Viribus uſus avis, pennis roſtroque redunco,
Hamatiſque viri laniaverat unguibus ora.
Tendit in hunc nimium certos Tirynthius arcus:
Atque inter nubes ſublimia membra ferentem,
Pendentemque ferit, lateri qua jungitur ala.
Nec grave vulnus erat: ſed rupti vulnere nervi
Deficiunt, motumque negant vireſque volandi.
Decidit in terram, non concipientibus auras
Infirmis pennis: & qua levis hæſerat alæ,
Corporis affixi preſſa eſt gravitate ſagitta;
Perque latus ſummum jugulo eſt exacta ſiniſtro.
Num videor debere tui præconia rebus
Herculis, o Rhodiæ ductor pulcherrime claſſis?
Ne tamen ulterius, quam fortia facta ſilendo,
Ulciſcar fratres, ſolida eſt mihi gratia tecum.
Hæc poſtquam dulci Neleius edidit ore;
A ſermone ſenis repetito munere Bacchi,
Surrexere toris. Nox eſt data cætera ſomno.
VII. At Deus, æquoreas qui cuſpide temperat undas,
In volucrem corpus nati Steneleida verſum
Mente dolet patria: ſævumque peroſus Achillem
Exercet memores, plus quam civiliter, iras.

He, after he had in vain been turned into all ſhapes beſides, *is changed into the form of a bird, that uſes to carry the thunder in his crooked feet, the moſt agreeable to the King of the Gods.* 562. *Uſing* now *the ſtrength of* that *bird, he tore the face of the man,* Hercules, *with his wings, and his crooked bill, and his hooked talons. The Tirynthian hero,* Hercules, *levels his too ſure bow at him, and hits him moving his members aloft amongſt the clouds, and hovering* in the air, *where the wing is joined to the ſide. Nor was the wound a great one; but his ſinews being cut by the arrow, fail him, and deny him motion and ſtrength for flying. He falls down upon the earth, his wounded wings not gathering the air; and where the ſmooth arrow ſtuck in his wing, it was preſſed* further *by the weight of his body ſtuck with it, and was driven thro' the top of his ſide into the left* part of his *neck. Do I ſeem to be wanting in my encomiums on the exploits of your father, O glorious conductor of the Rhodian fleet?* 575. *Yet I will no further revenge my brothers, than by ſaying nothing of his gallant actions. I have an entire good underſtanding with you. After the Neleian had ſaid theſe things with his fluent tongue: from liſtening to the old gentleman's diſcourſe, they return again to their bottle, and taking the other glaſs they departed: the reſt of the night was given up to ſleep.*

VII. *But the God, who commands the waters of the ſea with his trident, grieves with the affection of a father, that the body of his ſon was changed into the Steneleian bird; and conceiving a thorough hatred of the cruel Achilles, purſues his deep reſentment in an uncourt-like manner.*

Jamque fere tracto duo per quinquennia bello,
Talibus intonſum compellat Sminthea dictis:
O mihi de fratris longe gratiſſime natis,
Irrita qui mecum poſuiſti mœnia Trojæ;
Ecquid, ut has jam jam caſuras aſpicis arces,
Ingemis; aut ecquid tot defendentia muros
Millia cæſa doles? ecquid (ne perſequar omnes)
Hectoris umbra ſubit circum ſua Pergama tracti?
Cum tamen ille ferox, belloque cruentior ipſo,
Vivit adhuc operis noſtri populator Achilles.
Det mihi ſe: faxo, triplici quod cuſpide poſſim,
Sentiat. At quoniam concurrere comminus hoſti
Non datur; occulta nec opinum perde ſagitta.
Annuit; atque animo pariter patruoque ſuoque
Delius indulgens, nebula velatus in agmen
Pervenit Iliacum; mediaque in cæde virorum
Rara per ignotos ſpargentem cernit Achivos
Tela Parin: faſſuſque Deum, Quid ſpicula perdis
Sanguine plebis? ait. Siqua eſt tibi cura tuorum;
Vertere in Æaciden, cæſoſque ulciſcere fratres.
Dixit: & oſtendens ſternentem Troia ferro
Corpora Peliden, arcus obvertit in illum:
Certaque letifera direxit ſpicula dextra.
Quo Priamus gaudere ſenex poſt Hectora poſſet,
Hoc fuit. Ille igitur tantorum victor Achille,

And now the war being continued for almoſt twice five years, he ſpeaks to the long-haired Smyntheus, Apollo, *in ſuch words* as theſe. 586. *O thou far the moſt acceptable to me of all my brother's ſons, who with me built the walls of Troy, but in vain; is it not matter of ſorrow to you, when you behold thoſe towers, that are by and by to fall? or do you not grieve, that ſo many thouſands have been ſlain, defending* thoſe *walls? Does the ghoſt of Hector come into your mind, (not to mention all the reſt) who was dragged round his Troy? whilſt that fierce Achilles, and more bloody than war itſelf, ſtill lives, the deſtroyer of our work. Let him but come within my dominions, I will make him feel what I can do with my trident. But becauſe it is not permitted us to engage in cloſe fight with the enemy, deſtroy him unawares with a ſecret arrow.* 597. *The Delian God indulging both his own inclination, and his uncle together, covered with a cloud, comes into the Ilian army; and in the midſt of the ſlaughter of men, he ſpies Paris ſcattering now and then his arrows amongſt ignoble Greeks: and diſcovering himſelf to be a God, ſays, Why doſt thou loſe thy arrows in* ſhedding *the blood of the vulgar? If thou haſt any concern for thy friends, turn upon the grandſon of Æacus, and revenge thy ſlaughtered brothers.* Thus *he ſaid: and ſhewing him the ſon of Peleus,* Achilles, *mowing down the Trojan bodies with his ſword, he turns his bow againſt him, and directed his ſteady arrows with a deadly right hand.* 607. *This was* the only thing *that could give aged Priam joy after* the death of *Hector. Thou then, Achilles, that conqueror of ſuch great men,*

Vinceris

Vinceris a timido Grajæ raptore maritæ?
At ſi fœmineo fuerat tibi Marte cadendum;
Thermodontiaca malles cecidiſſe bipenni.
Jam timor ille Phrygum, decus & tutela Pelaſgi
Nominis Æacides, caput inſuperabile bello,
Arſerat; armarat Deus idem, idemque cremarat.
Jam cinis eſt; & de tam magno reſtat Achille
Neſcio quid, parvam quod non bene compleat urnam.
At vivit, totum quæ gloria compleat orbem.
Hæc illi menſura viro reſpondet: & hac eſt
Par ſibi Pelides: nec inania Tartara ſentit.
Ipſe etiam, ut cujus fuerit cognoſcere poſſis,
Bella movet clypeus: deque armis arma feruntur.
Non ea Tydides, non audet Oileos Ajax,
Non minor Atrides, non bello major & ævo
Poſcere, non alii: ſoli Telamone creato
Laertaque fuit tantæ fiducia laudis.
A ſe Tantalides onus invidiamque removit:
Argolicoſque duces mediis conſidere caſtris
Juſſit: & arbitrium litis trajecit in omnes.

art conquered by the cowardly ſtealer of a Grecian wife. 610. *But if thou waſt to fall in battle by a woman, thou wouldſt rather have fallen by the Thermodontiac battle-ax. Now that terrour of the Phrygians, the glory and defence of the Pelaſgian name, the deſcendant of Æacus, a man invincible in war, was burnt. The ſame God had armed him, and burnt him.* 615. *He is now aſhes; and I know not what remains of the* once *ſo great Achilles, which will not well fill a little urn. But his glory lives, which will fill the whole world. This meaſure anſwers to that man; and by this Achilles is equal to himſelf, and is not acquainted with empty Tartarus.* 620. *His ſhield too, that you may know whoſe it was, is the occaſion of a violent conteſt, and fierce diſputes ariſe about his arms,* whoſe they ſhould be. *Tydides dares not demand them; nor Ajax the ſon of Oileus, nor the younger ſon of Atreus, nor he that is greater in war and age, nor* any *others. Only the ſon of Telamon, and* ſon *of Laertes had the aſſurance to put in for ſo great a prize.* 626. *The deſcendant of Tantalus,* Agamemnon, *diverted from himſelf the burthen, and the odium* of that deciſion; *and ordered the Grecian commanders to ſit upon it in the middle of the camp; and transferred the determination of the diſpute upon them all.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS
METAMORPHOSEON
LIBER XIII.

CONſedere duces: &, vulgi ſtante corona,
Surgit ad hos clypei dominus ſeptemplicis Ajax.
Utque erat impatiens iræ, Sigeia torvo
Littora reſpexit, claſſemque in littore vultu:
Intendenſque manus, Agimus, pro Jupiter, inquit,
Ante rates cauſam, & mecum confertur Ulyſſes!
At non Hectoreis dubitavit cedere flammis:
Quas ego ſuſtinui; quas hac a claſſe fugavi.
Tutius eſt fictis igitur contendere verbis,
Quam pugnare manu. Sed nec mihi dicere promptum;
Nec facere eſt iſti, quantumque ego Marte feroci,
Quantum acie valeo, tantum valet iſte loquendo.
Nec memoranda tamen vobis mea facta, Pelaſgi,
Eſſe reor: vidiſtis enim. Sua narret Ulyſſes;
Quæ ſine teſte gerit, quorum nox conſcia ſola eſt.
Præmia magna peti fateor: ſed demit honorem
Æmulus Ajaci. Non eſt tenuiſſe ſuperbum,

THE commanders accordingly *ſate down; and a ring of the common ſoldiers ſtanding by, Ajax, the lord of the ſeven-fold ſhield, ſtood up before them. And as he was unable to keep in his paſſion, he ſternly threw his eyes towards the Sigæan ſhore, and the fleet upon the ſhore: and ſtretching out his hands, he cries, We plead, O Jupiter, our cauſe before the ſhips; and Ulyſſes is my competitor!* 7. *Who made no ſcruple to yield to Hector's flames, which I withſtood,* and *which I drove from this fleet. It is therefore much ſafer for him to diſpute the Prize with words, than arms. But,* I confeſs, *it is as difficult a thing to me to talk, as to him it is to act. And as great ability as I have in war, and in fight; ſo able is he in talking. Nor do I think* it neceſſary, O *ye Greeks, to recount my atchievements to you, for you yourſelves were eye-witneſſes of them. Let Ulyſſes tell his, which he acts without any witneſs,* and *to which the night alone is conſcious.* 16. *The reward I ſeek is, I confeſs, great; but the rival to Ajax leſſens its value.* For I think *there is no reaſon to pride one's ſelf in the poſſeſſion of that,*

Sit

Sit licet hoc ingens, quicquid ſperavit Ulyſſes.
Iſte tulit pretium jam nunc certaminis hujus;
Quo cum victus erit, mecum certaſſe feretur.
Atque ego, ſi virtus in me dubitabilis eſſet,
Nobilitate potens eſſem, Telamone creatus,
Mœnia qui forti Trojana ſub Hercule cepit:
Littoraque intravit Pegaſæa Colcha carina.
Æacus hic pater eſt: qui jura ſilentibus illic
Reddit, ubi Æoliden ſaxum grave Siſyphon urget.
Æacon agnoſcit ſummus, prolemque fatetur
Jupiter eſſe ſuam. Sic ab Jove tertius Ajax.
Nec tamen hæc ſeries in cauſa proſit, Achivi;
Si mihi cum magno non eſt communis Achille.
Frater erat: fraterna peto. Quid ſanguine cretus
Siſyphio, furtiſque, & fraude ſimillimus illi,
Inſerit Æacidis alienæ nomina gentis?
An quod in arma prior, nulloque ſub indice veni,
Arma neganda mihi? potiorque videbitur ille,
Ultima qui cepit; detrectavitque furore
Militiam ficto: donec ſolertior iſto,
Sed ſibi inutilior timidi commenta retexit
Naupliades animi, vitataque traxit in arma?
Optima nunc ſumat, qui ſumere noluit ulla.
Nos inhonorati, & donis patruelibus orbi,
Obtulimus qui nos ad prima pericula, ſimus.
Atque utinam aut verus furor ille, aut creditus, eſſet;

though it be great in itſelf, which the merit *of Ulyſſes might have expected. He has already got honour enough by this diſpute, inaſmuch as when he ſhall be baffled therein, he will be ſaid to have contended with me.* 21. *But I, if my* perſonal *abilities were to be queſtioned, ſhould prevail by the nobleneſs of my deſcent, being the ſon of Telamon, who took the city of Troy under the valiant Hercules, and entered the Colchian ſhore in the Pegaſæan ſhip.* 25. *Æacus is his father, who there gives laws to the ſilent* ſhades, *where a heavy ſtone ſtrains Siſyphos the ſon of Æolus. The great Jupiter owns Æacus, and confeſſes him to be his ſon: thus Ajax is the third from Jupiter. And yet let not this my deſcent avail me in this cauſe, O ye Greeks, if it be not common to me with the great Achilles.* 31. *He was my couſin; I demand what was my couſin's. Why does one deſcended from the blood of Siſyphus, and very like him, both for thieving and treachery, intrude the name of a ſtrong family among the Æacidæ? Are the arms to be denied me, becauſe I came to arms before him, and without any one to diſcover my fraud?* 35. *And ſhall he ſeem preferable to me, who took up arms laſt* of all, *and by pretending madneſs declined the war, 'till the ſon of Nauplius,* Palamedes, *more cunning than he, but leſs advantageous to himſelf, diſcovered the contrivance of his cowardly ſoul, and dragged him to the arms which he avoided?* 40. *Let him now take the beſt arms, who was unwilling to take any* at all. *Let me be diſhonoured, and debarred of a preſent that belonged to my couſin, who preſented myſelf at the firſt dangers. And O that that madneſs had been real, or believed ſo to be;*

Nec

Nec comes hic Phrygias unquam veniſſet ad arces
Hortator ſcelerum! non te, Pœantia proles,
Expoſitum Lemnos noſtro cum crimine haberet,
Qui nunc (ut memorant) ſilveſtribus abditus antris
Saxa moves gemitu: Laertiadæque precaris,
Quæ meruit: quæ Di, Di dent non vana preceris.
Et nunc ille eadem nobis juratus in arma,
(Heu!) pars una ducum, quo ſucceſſore ſagittæ
Herculis utuntur, fractus morboque fameque,
Velaturque aliturque avibus; volucreſque petendo
Debita Trojanis exercet ſpicula fatis.
Ille tamen vivit, quia non comitavit Ulyſſem.
Mallet & infelix Palamedes eſſe relictus.
Viveret; aut certe letum ſine crimine haberet.
Quem male convicti nimium memor iſte furoris
Prodere rem Danaam finxit: fictumque probavit
Crimen: Et oſtendit, quod jam præfoderat aurum.
Ergo aut exilio vires ſubduxit Achivis,
Aut nece. Sic pugnat, ſic eſt metuendus Ulyſſes.
Qui, licet eloquio fidum quoque Neſtora vincat;
Haud tamen efficiet, deſertum ut Neſtora crimen
Eſſe rear nullum. Qui, cum imploraret Ulyſſen
Vulnere tardus equi, feſſuſque ſenilibus annis,
Proditus a ſocio eſt. Non hæc mihi crimina fingi
Scit bene Tydides: qui nomine ſæpe vocatum

and this encourager of wickedneſs had never come along with us to the Phrygian towers; then, O thou ſon of Pæan, Lemnos would not have had thee landed there by our guilt. 47. *Who now, as they ſay, hid in caves amongſt the woods, moveſt the* very *rocks with thy groans, and wiſheſt the ſon of Laertes, what he has deſerved; which the Gods, the Gods,* I ſay, *grant you may not pray for in vain.* 50. *And now he that was ſworn to the ſame arms with us (alas!) one of our commanders, whom the arrows of Hercules have for their ſucceſſive owner, broken by diſtemper and want, and is cloathed and fed with birds, and employs thoſe arrows deſtin'd to the deſtruction of Troy, in the ſhooting of fowl.* 55. *Yet he lives, becauſe he did not come along with Ulyſſes: and unhappy Palamedes would rather have been left too. He would have been now alive,* if he had; *or however, he would have dy'd without any criminal charge upon him. Whom that fellow, too mindful of his having diſcovered his madneſs not to be real, falſely charged with betraying the Grecian Intereſt, and made good* by falſe witneſſes *his pretended crime; and ſhewed* the Greeks *the gold, which he had hid himſelf in the ground before.* 61. *Wherefore by baniſhment, or death, has he taken from the Greeks* a part of *their ſtrength. Thus Ulyſſes fights, thus is he to be feared. Who tho' he excel even the truſty Neſtor in eloquence, yet will he never make me believe, that the forſaking of Neſtor is no crime: who when he implored the help of Ulyſſes, being ſlow in his flight by the wound of his horſe, and enfeebled with age, he was forſaken by his companion. Tydides knows well, that theſe charges are not invented by me; who calling upon him often by name,*

Corri-

Corripuit; trepidoque fugam exprobravit amico.
Aſpiciant oculis Superi mortalia juſtis.
En eget auxilio, qui non tulit: utque reliquit,
Sic linquendus erat. Legem ſibi dixerat ipſe.
Conclamat ſocios. Adſum, videoque trementem
Pallentemque metu, & trepidantem morte futura.
Oppoſui molem clypei; texique jacentem;
Servavique animam (minimum eſt hic laudis) inertem.
Si perſtas certare, locum redeamus in illum:
Redde hoſtem, vulnuſque tuum, ſolitumque timorem:
Poſt clypeumque late: & mecum contende ſub illo.
At poſtquam eripui; cui ſtandi vulnera vires
Non dederant, nullo tardatus vulnere fugit.
Hector adeſt: ſecumque Deos in prælia ducit.
Quaque ruit, non tu tantum terreris, Ulyſſe;
Sed fortes etiam: tantum trahit ille timoris.
Hunc ego ſanguineæ ſucceſſu cædis ovantem
Cominus ingenti reſupinum pondere fudi.
Hunc ego poſcentem, cum quo concurreret, unus
Suſtinui: ſortemque meam voviſtis, Achivi:
Et veſtræ valuere preces. Si quæritis hujus
Fortunam pugnæ; non ſum ſuperatus ab illo.
Ecce ferunt Troes ferrumque, ignemque, Jovemque
In Danaas claſſes. Ubi nunc facundus Ulyſſes?
Nempe ego mille meo protexi pectore puppes,
Spem veſtri reditus. Date tot pro navibus arma.

chid him, and upbraided his trembling friend with his flight. 70. *The Gods above behold the affairs of men with juſt eyes. Lo he wants help himſelf, who gave it not; and as he left* another, *ſo was he to be left himſelf* in all reaſon. *He had made a law for himſelf. He calls out to his companions. I come and ſee him trembling, and pale with fear, and quivering with* apprehenſions of *approaching death.* 75. *I oppoſed* againſt the enemy *the maſs of my buckler, and covered him as he lay, and ſaved that cowardly ſoul (this is the leaſt part of my praiſe) If thou perſiſteſt to diſpute it with me, let us return into that place: reſtore the enemy, and thy wound, and thy uſual fear; and lurk behind my buckler, and contend with me under that.* 80. *But after I delivered him, he, whoſe wounds had not left the power of ſtanding, fled, being retarded by no wound. Hector comes, and brings the Gods along with him to battle; and where he ruſhes on, not only thou art frighted, Ulyſſes, but the brave too; ſo much terrour does he draw along with him.* 85. *I laid him triumphing in the ſucceſs of the bloody ſlaughter* he made, *upon his back, with a huge load. I alone ſtood him demanding one with whom he might engage: and you pray'd that my lot might come up, O Greeks; and your prayers prevailed. If you enquire into the iſſue of this fight, I was not beat by him.* 91. *Lo the Trojans bring ſword and fire, and Jupiter too, againſt the Grecian fleet. Where now is the eloquent Ulyſſes? Well, I covered a thouſand ſhips with my breaſt, the hopes of your return. Give me the arms for ſo many ſhips* preſerv'd.

Quod

Quod ſi vera licet mihi dicere; quæritur iſtis,
Quam mihi, major honos: conjunctaque gloria noſtra eſt.
Atque Ajax armis non Ajaci arma petuntur.
Conferat his Ithacus Rheſum, imbellemque Dolona,
Priamidenque Helenum rapta cum Pallade captum.
Luce nihil geſtum, nihil eſt Diomede remoto:
Si ſemel iſta data meritis tam vilibus arma;
Dividite: & major pars ſit Diomedis in illis.
Quo tamen hæc Ithaco? qui clam, qui ſemper inermis
Rem gerit; & furtis incautum decipit hoſtem?
Ipſe nitor galeæ claro radiantis ab auro
Inſidias prodet, manifeſtabitque latentem.
Sed neque Dulichius ſub Achillis caſſide vertex
Pondera tanta feret. Nec non oneroſa graviſque
Pelias eſſe poteſt imbellibus haſta lacertis.
Nec clypeus vaſti cælatus imagine mundi
Conveniet timidæ, natæque ad furta ſiniſtræ.
Debilitaturum quid te petis, improbe, munus?
Quod tibi ſi populi donaverit error Achivi;
Cur ſpolieris, erit; non, cur metuaris ab hoſte.
Et fuga (qua ſola cunctos, timidiſſime, vincis)
Tarda futura tibi eſt geſtamina tanta trahenti.
Adde, quod iſte tuus, tam raro prælia paſſus,
Integer eſt clypeus. Noſtro, qui tela ferendo
Mille patet plagis, novus eſt ſucceſſor habendus.

95. *But if I may ſpeak the truth, a greater honour is ſought for them, than me; and our glory is united; and an Ajax is ſought for the arms, not the arms for Ajax. Let the Ithacan,* Ulyſſes, *compare with theſe things, Rheſus, and the feeble Dolon, and Helenus the ſon of Priam, taken with the ſtealing of the Palladium.* 100. *Nothing was done by day, nothing when Diomedes ways away. If once you give thoſe arms to ſuch mean ſervices, divide them, and let the greater part of them be Diomedes's. But to what purpoſe ſhall theſe be given to the Ithacan, who does his buſineſs clandeſtinely, and always unarmed; and deceives the unwary enemy by underhand proceedings.* 105. *The very ſhining of the helmet, radiant by* reaſon of its being of *bright gold, will betray his plots, and diſcover him as he lies hid. But neither will the Dulichian head, when under the helmet of Achilles, bear ſo great a weight: and likewiſe the Pelian ſpear cannot but be burdenſome and heavy to thoſe unwarlike arms.* 110. *Nor will a ſhield carved with the image of the vaſt world, ſuit his left hand timorous, and form'd for crafty wiles. Why doſt thou, impudent* man, *deſire a gift, which would weaken thee? Which if a miſtake of the Grecian people ſhould give thee, there will be a cauſe why thou mayeſt be ſtript, but not feared by an enemy.* 115. *And thy flight will be ſlow (in which alone, moſt cowardly fellow, thou excelleſt all men) if thou draggeſt ſuch a carriage along with thee. Add, that that ſhield of thine, having ſo rarely ſuffered* in *battle, is entire. A new ſucceſſor muſt be had to mine, which by bearing* the aſſault of *weapons, gapes in a thouſand places.*

Denique, quid verbis opus eſt? ſpectemur agendo.
Arma viri fortis medios mittantur in hoſtes;
Inde jubete peti: & referentem ornate relatis.
Finierat Telamone ſatus; vulgique ſecutum
Ultima murmur erat: donec Laertius heros
Adſtitit, atque oculos paulum tellure moratos
Suſtulit ad proceres: exſpectatoque reſolvit
Ora ſono: neque abeſt facundis gratia dictis.
Si mea cum veſtris valuiſſent vota, Pelaſgi,
Non foret ambiguus tanti certaminis hæres:
Tuque tuis armis, nos te poteremur, Achille.
Quem quoniam non æqua mihi vobiſque negarunt,
Fata (manuque ſimul veluti lachrymantia terſit
Lumina) quis magno melius ſuccedat Achilli,
Quam per quem magnus Danais ſucceſſit Achilles?
Huic modo ne proſit, quod, ut eſt, hebes eſſe videtur:
Neve mihi noceat, quod vobis ſemper, Achivi,
Profuit ingenium: meaque hæc facundia, ſi qua eſt,
Quæ nunc pro domino, pro vobis ſæpe locuta eſt,
Invidia careat: bona nec ſua quiſque recuſet.
Nam genus, & proavos, & quæ non fecimus ipſi,
Vix ea noſtra voco. Sed enim, quia rettulit Ajax
Eſſe Jovis pronepos, noſtri quoque ſanguinis auctor
Jupiter eſt, totidemque gradus diſtamus ab illo.
Nam mihi Laertes pater eſt, Arceſius illi,

In fine, what ſignifies talking? Let us be tried in action. Let the arms of that brave man be thrown into the midſt of the enemies: order them to be fetched from thence, and dreſs him that brings them off, in the arms *brought off* by him. 123. *The ſon of Telamon had* now *done; and a hum of the common ſoldiery followed his laſt* words; *till the Laertian hero ſtood up, and fixing his eyes ſome little time upon the ground, lift them up to the grandees, and ſpoke* thus *to them liſtening with the greateſt attention; nor is graceful-neſs* of action *wanting to the moſt perſwaſive language.* 128. *If my prayers with yours could have prevailed, O ye Greeks, the heir of ſo great a prize would not be a queſtion; and thou, Achilles, wouldſt enjoy thy arms, and we ſhould enjoy thee.* 131. *Whom ſince the partial Fates have denied both to me and you (and at the ſame time he wiped his eyes, as if crying, with his hand) who may better ſucceed the great Achilles than he, by whom the great Achilles joined the Greeks?* 135. *Only let it not avail him, that he ſeems to be a blockhead, as he is; and that my capacity may not prejudice me, which has often been ſerviceable to you, O ye Greeks: and let this eloquence of mine, if I have any, which now* ſpeaks *for its maſter, and has often ſpoke for you, be far from* procuring me *envy*, or ill-will: *and let no man diſown his advantages.* 140. *For as to family and anceſtors, and what we have not done ourſelves, I ſcarce call thoſe ours. But indeed, becauſe Ajax has told you that he is the great grandſon of Jupiter, Jupiter too is the founder of our blood*, or family, *and I am no farther remov'd from him* than Ajax; *for Laertes is my father, Arceſius his,*

Jupiter huic: neq; in his quiſquam damnatus & exſul.
Eſt quoque per matrem Cyllenius addita nobis
Altera nobilitas: Deus eſt in utroque parente.
Sed neque materno quod ſum generoſior ortu,
Nec mihi quod pater eſt fraterni ſanguinis inſons,
Propoſita arma peto: meritis expendite cauſam.
Dummodo quod fratres Telamon Peleuſque fuerunt,
Ajacis meritum non ſit: nec ſanguinis ordo,
Sed virtutis honos ſpoliis quæratur in iſtis.
Aut ſi proximitas primuſque requiritur hæres;
Eſt genitor Peleus, eſt Pyrrhus filius illi.
Quis locus Ajaci? Phthian Scyronve ferantur.
Nec minus eſt iſto Teucer patruelis Achilli.
Num petit ille tamen, num ſperat, ut auferat arma?
Ergo operum quoniam nudum certamen habetur;
Plura quidem feci, quam quæ comprendere dictis
In promptu mihi ſit, rerum tamen ordine ducar.
Præſcia venturi genetrix Nereïa leti
Diſſimulat cultu natum. Deceperat omnes,
In quibus Ajacem, ſumptæ fallacia veſtis.
Arma ego fœmineis animum motura virilem
Mercibus inſerui. Neque adhuc projecerat heros
Virgineos habitus, cum parmam haſtamque tenenti,
Nate Dea, dixi; tibi ſe peritura reſervant
Pergama. Quid dubitas ingentem evertere Trojam?
Injecique manum; fortemque ad fortia miſi.

and Jupiter the father of Aceſtus: *nor was there any amongſt theſe condemned, and an exile.* 145. *My nobleneſs of birth too is increas'd by my mother's being deſcended from the Cyllenian God,* Mercury, *ſo that I am deſcended from a God, both on my father's and mother's ſide. But I do not deſire the arms in diſpute, becauſe I am more noble by my mother's deſcent, nor becauſe my father is innocent of his brother's blood. Determine the diſpute according to our* perſonal *merits.* 151. *Provided it may be no merit in Ajax, that Telamon and Peleus were brothers; and not conſanguinity, but the honour of noble atchievements be conſidered in the diſpoſal of theſe arms. Or if nearneſs of kin, and the next heir be ſought after, there is his father Peleus, there is Pyrrhus his ſon. What room is there for Ajax? Let them be carried to Phthia, or Scyros; nor is Teucer leſs a couſin to Achilles than him. Yet does he ſue for, does he expect to get the arms? Wherefore ſince this is a diſpute ſolely of works, I have indeed done more, than what is eaſy for me to compriſe in words: yet I ſhall proceed in the order of things.* 162. *The Nereian mother* of Achilles, *foreſeeing the death that was to come* upon him, *conceals her ſon by his dreſs. The fallacy of the garment he had taken* upon him, *had deceived all; amongſt which* it had too deceived *Ajax.* 165. *I mixed arms with women's wear, ſuch as would affect the mind of a man. Nor had the hero as yet thrown off his virgin's dreſs, when I ſaid to him handling the ſhield and the ſpear, O thou ſon of a Goddeſs, Troy reſerves itſelf, in order to periſh by you. Why do you linger to demoliſh mighty Troy?* 170. *And I laid my hands upon him, and ſent off the brave man to brave actions.* Ergo

Ergo opera illius mea ſunt. Ego Telephon haſta
Pugnantem domui; victum orantemque refeci.
Quod Thebæ cecidere, meum eſt. Me credite Leſbon,
Me Tenedon, Chryſenque, & Cyllan Apollinis urbes,
Et Scyron cepiſſe. Mea concuſſa putate
Procubuiſſe ſolo Lyrneſia mœnia dextra.
Utque alia taceam; qui ſævum perdere poſſet
Hectora, nempe dedi: per me jacet inclytus Hector.
Illis hæc armis, quibus eſt inventus Achilles,
Arma peto. Vivo dederam, poſt fata repoſco.
Ut dolor unius Danaos pervenit ad omnes;
Aulidaque Euboicam complerunt mille carinæ;
Expectata diu, nulla, aut contraria claſſi,
Flamina ſunt: duræque jubent Agamemnona ſortes
Immeritam ſævæ natam mactare Dianæ.
Denegat hoc genitor: Diviſque iraſcitur ipſis:
Atque in rege tamen pater eſt. Ego mite parentis
Ingenium verbis ad publica commoda verti.
Nunc equidem fateor, faſſoque ignoſcat Atrides:
Difficilem tenui ſub iniquo judice cauſam.
Hunc tamen utilitas populi, fraterque, datique
Summa movet ſceptri, laudem ut cum ſanguine penſet.
Mittar & ad matrem: quæ non hortanda, ſed aſtu
Decipienda fuit. Quo ſi Telamonius iſſet,
Orba ſuis eſſent etiamnum lintea ventis.
Mittor & Iliacas audax orator ad arces:

Wherefore his works are mine. I ſubdued Telephus when *fighting with the ſpear: I recovered him* when *vanquiſhed, and begging* his life. *That Thebes fell, is my* work. *Believe me, I took Leſbos,* took *Tenedos, and Chryſe, and Cylla, cities of Apollo, and Scyros.* 175. *Think* too, *that the Lyrneſian walls fell to the ground, ſhaken by my right hand. And not to mention other things, I indeed gave one that might kill the cruel Hector:* and ſo *by me the famous Hector lies* dead. *I requeſt theſe arms by thoſe arms, by which Achilles was found out: I gave them to him* when *living; I demand them again after his death.* 181. *As ſoon as the grief of one* man *reached to all the Greeks, and a thouſand ſhips filled the Euboic Aulis; the winds waited for a long time, are either none* at all, *or contrary to the fleet; and the cruel oracles order Agamemnon to kill his innocent daughter, in ſacrifice to the cruel Diana.* 186. *Her father denies this, and is angry at the Gods themſelves; and in a king he is ſtill a father. I cauſed the tender diſpoſition of the parent by my words,* or perſuaſions, to yield *to the public good. Now truly I confeſs, and let Atrides forgive me as I confeſs, I carried a difficult cauſe before a partial judge.* 191. *Yet the good of the people, and of his brother, and the ſupreme power of the ſcepter,* or command, *given him, work upon him, to weigh praiſe* in the balance *with blood. I am ſent too to the mother, who was not to be adviſed in the caſe, but to be deceived by craft: to whom if the ſon of Telamon had gone, the ſails would even yet have been without their winds.* 196. *I am ſent a bold envoy too to the Trojan city;*

Viſaque & intrata eſt altæ mihi curia Trojæ.
Plenaque adhuc erat illa viris. Interritus egi,
Quam mihi mandarat communis Græcia, cauſam:
Accuſoque Parin, prædamque, Helenamque, repoſco;
Et moveo Priamum, Priamoque Antenora junctum.
At Paris, & fratres, & qui rapuere ſub illo,
Vix tenuere manus (ſcis hoc, Menelae) nefandas:
Primaque lux noſtri tecum fuit illa pericli.
Longa referre mora eſt, quæ conſilioque manuque
Utiliter feci ſpatioſi tempore belli.
Poſt acies primas, urbis ſe mœnibus hoſtes
Continuere diu; nec aperti copia Martis
Ulla fuit. Decimo demum pugnavimus anno.
Quid facis interea, qui nil niſi prælia noſti?
Quis tuus uſus erat, nam ſi mea facta requiris?
Hoſtibus inſidior, foſſas munimine cingo.
Conſolor ſocios, ut longi tædia belli
Mente ferant placida: doceo, quo ſimus alendi
Armandique modo: mittor, quo poſtulat uſus.
Ecce Jovis monitu deceptus imagine ſomni
Rex jubet incœpti curam dimittere belli.
Ille poteſt auctore ſuam defendere cauſam.
Non ſinat hoc Ajax, delendaque Pergama poſcat,
Quodque poteſt, pugnet? Cur non remoratur ituros?
Cur non arma capit, dat, quod vaga turba ſequatur?

and the ſenate-houſe of lofty Troy was both ſeen and enter'd by me; and it was as yet full of men. I undauntedly pleaded the cauſe which all Greece had committed to me; and I accuſe Paris, and demand back the plunder he had made, and Helen; and I work upon Priam, and Antenor nearly related to Priam. 202. *But Paris, and his brothers, and who under him ſtole Helen, hardly held their wicked hands (you know this, Menelaus.) And that was the firſt day of our* running any *danger with you.* 205. *It would be a tedious thing to enumerate all the things which I have ſucceſsfully contriv'd and executed,* for the publick good, *during this long war. After the firſt battles, the enemy kept themſelves a long time within the walls of the city; nor was there any poſſibility given us of open fight. At laſt we fought in the tenth year.* 210. *What doſt thou do in the mean time, who knoweſt nothing but battles? What uſe was there of thee* then, *if thou enquireſt after my actions? I lay ambuſcades for the enemy; I fortify the trenches; I encourage our allies to bear the tediouſneſs of a long war with patience; I ſhew how we are to be ſupported, or armed; I am ſent whither occaſion requires.* 216. *Lo by the admonition of Jupiter, the king being deceived by the repreſentation of ſleep,* i.e. by a dream, *bids us lay aſide all care of the war we had undertaken. He can defend his part by the author of it. Would Ajax not ſuffer this, and demand Troy to be deſtroyed, and fight, which* is the only thing *he can do? Why does he not ſtop the Greeks ready to depart?* 221. *Why does he not take arms, and give ſome* advice *for the unſteady vulgar to follow?*

Non

Non erat hoc nimium, nunquam niſi magna loquenti.
Quid, quod & ipſe fugis? vidi, puduitque videre,
Cum tu terga dares, inhoneſtaque vela parares.
Nec mora. Quid facitis, quæ vos dementia, dixi
Concitat, o ſocii, captam dimittere Trojam?
Quidve domum fertis decimo, niſi dedecus, anno?
Talibus atque aliis, in quæ dolor ipſe diſertum
Fecerat, averſos profuga de claſſe reduxi.
Convocat Atrides ſocios terrore paventes:
Nec Telamoniades etiam nunc hiſcere quicquam
Audet. At auſus erat reges inceſſere dictis
Therſites, etiam per me haud impune, protervis.
Erigor, & trepidos cives exhortor in hoſtem:
Amiſſamque mea virtutem voce repoſco.
Tempore ab hoc quodcunque poteſt feciſſe videri
Fortiter iſte, meum eſt: quem dantem terga retraxi.
Denique de Danais quis te laudatve petitve?
At ſua Tydides mecum communicat acta:
Me probat: & ſocio ſemper confidit Ulyſſe.
Eſt aliquid, de tot Graiorum millibus, unum
A Diomede legi. Nec me ſors ire jubebat:
Sic tamen & ſpreto noctiſque hoſtiſque periclo,
Auſum eadem, quæ nos, Phrygia de gente Dolona
Interimo: non ante tamen, quam cuncta coegi
Prodere, & edidici, quid perfida Troja pararet.

This was not too much for him, who never ſpeaks any thing but what is *grand. What* ſhall I ſay, *that thou thyſelf flieſt? I ſaw thee, and was aſhamed to ſee it, when thou turnedſt thy back, and waſt diſhonourably preparing thy ſails* for a voyage home. 225. *Without delay, I ſaid, What are you doing, what madneſs moves you, O my friends, to quit Troy, well* nigh *taken? Or what do you carry home in* this *tenth year, but diſgrace? By ſuch arguments, and other things* ſaid, *in doing which anguiſh itſelf made me eloquent, I brought them back again from the flying fleet.* 230. *The ſon of Atreus calls his friends together, alarmed with terrour; nor durſt the ſon of Telamon even yet open his lips: but Therſites ventured to run upon the kings with ſawcy language, but not unpuniſhed by me. I rouſe and encourage my trembling country men againſt the enemy, and fetch back their loſt courage by my exhortations.* 236. *From this time, whatſoever that man may ſeem to have done bravely, is mine,* or belongs to me, *who brought him again, turning his back* to fly. *Finally, which of all the Greeks commends thee, or ſues to thee upon any occaſion? But Tydides ſhares his actions with me, approves of me, and is always confident of ſucceſs with Ulyſſes attending him.* 241. *It is ſomething for a man to be ſingled alone out of ſo many thouſands of the Greeks by Diomede: nor did lot order me to go along* with him. *Yet notwithſtanding, ſlighting the danger both of the night and of the enemy, I kill Dolon,* a man *of the Phrygian nation, who attempted the ſame things which we did, yet not before I forced him to diſcover all, and I learned what perfidious Troy deſigned.*

Omnia

Omnia cognoram: nec, quod ſpecularer, habebam:
Et jam præmiſſa poteram cum laude reverti.
Haud contentus ea, petii tentoria Rheſi:
Inque ſuis ipſum caſtris comiteſque peremi.
Atque ita captivo victor votiſque potitus
Ingredior curru lætos imitante triumphos.
Cujus equos pretium pro nocte popoſcerat hoſtis,
Arma negate mihi: fueritque benignior Ajax.
Quid Lycii referam Sarpedonis agmina ferro
Devaſtata meo? cum multo ſanguine fudi
Cœranon Hippaſden, & Alaſtoraque, Chromiumque,
Alcandrumque, Haliumque, Noemonaque, Prytaninque,
Exitioque dedi cum Cherſidamante Thoona,
Et Charopen, fatiſque immitibus Ennomon actam:
Quique minus celebres noſtra ſub mœnibus urbis
Procubuere manu. Sunt & mihi vulnera, cives,
Ipſo pulchra loco. Nec vanis credite verbis.
Aſpicite, en, (veſtemque manu deducit) &, hæc ſunt
Pectora ſemper, ait, veſtris exercita rebus.
At nihil impendit per tot Telamonius annos
Sanguinis in ſocios: & habet ſine vulnere corpus.
Quid tamen hoc refert, ſi ſe pro claſſe Pelaſga
Arma tuliſſe refert contra Troaſque Jovemque?
Confiteorque tulit; neque enim benefacta maligne
Detrectare meum eſt: ſed nec communia ſolus
Occupet; atque aliquem vobis quoque reddat honorem.

247. *I found out all* we wanted; *nor had any thing now to enquire after; and might* now *return with my praiſe ſent before me. But not content with that, I went to the tents of Rheſus, and killed him and his guards in his camp.* 251. *And thus having victoriouſly got a captive chariot, and my wiſh, I enter* the camp in the ſaid chariot, *imitating a joyful triumph. Deny me* then *the arms of him, whoſe horſes the enemy demanded as a reward for that night's ſervice; and let Ajax be* thought to have been *kinder to you* than I. 255. *Why ſhould I relate to you the troops of the Lycian Sarpedon, cut off by my ſword? With great effuſion of blood I killed Cæranus, Hippaſus's ſon, and Alaſtor, and Chromius, and Alcander, and Halius, and Noemon, and Prytanis; and I gave to deſtruction,* i. e. ſlew, *Thoon with Cherſidamas, and Charopes, and Ennomos, puſhed upon his ruin by the unmerciful Fates; and others leſs noted, who fell by my hand under the walls of the city.* 262. *I have wounds too, country men, honourable from their place,* i. e. wounds before: *and believe not empty words. Lo, behold them, (and then with his hand he pulls down his coat) and this breaſt, ſaith he, is conſtantly exerciſed in your affairs.* 266. *But the ſon of Telamon has ſpent none of his blood upon his friends, for ſo many years* together; *and has a body without a wound. But what ſignifies that, if he ſays, that he bore arms againſt Hector, and Jupiter* himſelf, *for the Grecian fleet?* 270. *And I confeſs he did ſo; for it's no property of mine ill-naturedly to leſſen the good deeds* of others. *But let him not alone claim what is common, and let him give ſome of the honour to you.*

Reppulit

Reppulit Actorides ſub imagine tutus Achillis
Troas ab arſuris cum defenſore carinis.
Auſum etiam Hectoreo ſolum concurrere Marti
Se putat, oblitus regiſque, ducumque, meique;
Nonus in officio, & prælatus munere ſortis.
Sed tamen eventus veſtræ, fortiſſime, pugnæ
Quis fuit? Hector abit violatus vulnere nullo.
Me miſerum! quanto cogor meminiſſe dolore
Temporis illius, quo Graium murus Achilles
Procubuit! nec me lachrymæ, luctuſve, timorve,
Tardarunt, quin corpus humo ſublime referrem:
His humeris, his, inquam, humeris ego corpus Achillis,
Et ſimul arma tuli: quæ nunc quoque ferre laboro.
Sunt mihi, quæ valeant in talia pondera, vires:
Eſt animus veſtros certe ſenſurus honores.
Scilicet idcirco pro gnato cærula mater
Ambitioſa ſuo fuit, ut cœleſtia dona,
Artis opus tantæ, rudis & ſine pectore miles
Indueret? neque enim clypei cælamina norit,
Oceanum, & terras, cumque alto ſidera cœlo,
Pleiadaſque, Hyadaſque, immunemque æquoris Arcton,
Diverſaſque urbes, nitidumque Orionis enſem.
Poſtulat ut capiat, quæ non intelligit, arma.
Quid? quod me duri fugientem munera belli
Arguit incœpto ſerum acceſſiſſe labori?

The deſcendant of Actor, Patroclus, *ſecure under the appearance of Achilles, repulſed the Trojans with their champion,* Hector, *from the ſhips ready to be burnt.* 275. *He fancies too, that he alone had the courage to engage with Hector in ſingle combat; forgetting both the king,* Agamemnon, *and the other commanders, and myſelf. He was the ninth in that buſineſs, and preferred* before the reſt *by the favour of lot. But yet what was the iſſue of your engagement, worthy champion? Hector comes off hurt by no wound.* 280. *Wo's me! with how much grief am I obliged to remember that time, when that wall of the Greeks, Achilles, fell! Yet neither tears, or ſorrow, or fear hindered me from carrying off his body aloft upon my ſhoulders. Upon theſe ſhoulders, I ſay, theſe ſhoulders, I brought off the body of Achilles, and his arms together, which I now endeavour to bear off* again. *I have the ſtrength which is ſufficient for ſuch a weight; I have a ſoul that will certainly be ſenſible of your honours* done me. 288. *Was then his green mother,* Thetis, *ſo urgent* with Vulcan *for her ſon, that a ſoldier unpoliſhed, and without ſenſe, ſhould put on that cæleſtial preſent, a work of ſo much art? For he will not underſtand the carving of the buckler, the ocean, and the earth, and the ſtars* therein *with the high heaven, and the Pleiades, and the Hyades, and the Bear that keeps clear of the ſea, and the oppoſite cities, and the bright ſword of Orion. He inſiſts upon receiving arms, which he does not underſtand.* 296. *What* ſhall I ſay? *that he charges me as declining the ſervice of this laborious war, and coming late into the toil thereof,* when it was now *begun?*

Nec

Nec ſe magnanimo maledicere ſentit Achilli?
Si ſimulaſſe vocat crimen; ſimulavimus ambo.
Si mora pro culpa eſt; ego ſum maturior illo.
Me pia detinuit conjux; pia mater Achillem:
Primaque ſunt illis data tempora, cætera vobis.
Haud timeo, ſi jam nequeo defendere crimen
Cum tanto commune viro. Deprenſus Ulyſſis
Ingenio tamen ille; at non Ajacis Ulyſſes.
Neve in me ſtolidæ convicia fundere linguæ
Admiremur eum: vobis quoque digna pudore
Objicit. An falſo Palameden crimine turpe
Accuſaſſe mihi, vobis damnaſſe decorum eſt?
Sed neque Naupliades facinus defendere tantum,
Tamque patens valuit: nec vos audiſtis in illo
Crimina; vidiſtis: pretioque objecta patebant.
Nec Pœantiaden quod habet Vulcania Lemnos,
Eſſe reus merui. Factum defendite veſtrum:
Conſenſiſtis enim. Nec me ſuaſiſſe negabo,
Ut ſe ſubtraheret bellique viæque labori,
Tentaretque feros requie lenire dolores.
Paruit; & vivit. Non hæc ſententia tantum
Fida, ſed & felix; cum ſit ſatis eſſe fidelem:
Quem quoniam vates delenda ad Pergama poſcunt;
Ne mandate mihi. Melius Telamonius ibit;
Eloquioque virum morbis iraque furentem

And he does not perceive that he rails at the magnanimous Achilles? If he calls diſſembling upon that occaſion *a crime, we both diſſembled; if delay is* to paſs *for a fault, I was more early than he.* 301. *My affectionate wife detained me; an affectionate mother, Achilles. Our firſt time was given to them, the reſt to you. I am under no concern, if now I cannot defend myſelf againſt a charge common to me with ſo great a man. Yet he was found out by the dexterity of Ulyſſes; but Ulyſſes* was *not* found out *by that of Ajax.* 306. *And that we may not wonder he ſhould pour out the reproaches of his fooliſh tongue upon me; he objects againſt you things worthy of ſhame. Is it a ſcandalous thing for me to have proſecuted Palamedes with a falſe charge, and is it honourable for you to have condemned him* thereupon? 310. *But indeed that ſon of Nauplius was not able to defend ſo great, and ſo manifeſt a wickedneſs: nor did you hear* only *a crime* alledged *againſt him; you ſaw it: and what was laid to his charge, was apparent by the money* ſent him. 313. *Nor did I deſerve to be accuſed, becauſe Lemnos, Vulcan's iſland, has* in it *the ſon of Pœan,* Philoctetes. *Defend your own act; for you conſented to it. Nor ſhall I deny that I adviſed him to withdraw himſelf from the fatigue of the war, and the voyage, and endeavour to aſſuage his cruel pains by reſt. He obeyed me, and lives. And this my advice was not only faithful, but fortunate too; though it be enough* for a man *to be faithful. Whom ſince our prophets demand to deſtroy Troy, do not you commit that affair to me. The ſon of Telamon will better go; and will ſoften by his eloquence, the man mad with diſtempers and reſentment:*

Molliet:

Molliet: aut aliqua producet callidus arte.
Ante retro Simois fluet, & ſine frondibus Ida
Stabit, & auxilium promittet Achaia Trojæ;
Quam, ceſſante meo pro veſtris pectore rebus,
Ajacis ſtolidi Danais ſolertia proſit.
Sis licet infeſtus ſociis, regique, mihique,
Dure Philoctete; licet exſecrere, meumque
Devoveas ſine fine caput; cupiaſque dolenti
Me tibi forte dari, noſtrumque haurire cruorem;
Utque tui mihi, ſic fiat tibi copia noſtri:
Te tamen aggrediar; mecumque reducere nitar.
Tamque tuis potiar (faveat Fortuna) ſagittis;
Quam ſum Dardanio, quem cepi, vate potitus;
Quam reſponſa Deum, Trojanaque fata retexi:
Quam rapui Phrygiæ ſignum penetrale Minervæ
Hoſtibus e mediis. Et ſe mihi comparat Ajax?
Nempe capi Trojam prohibebant fata ſine illo.
Fortis ubi eſt Ajax? ubi ſunt ingentia magni
Verba viri? cur hic metuis? cur audet Ulyſſes
Ire per excubias, & ſe committere nocti?
Perque feros enſes, non tantum mœnia Troum,
Verum etiam ſummas arces intrare; ſuaque
Eripere æde Deam; raptamque efferre per hoſtes?
Quæ niſi feciſſem; fruſtra Telamone creatus
Geſtaſſet læva taurorum tergora ſeptem.

or by ſome wile will craftily bring him off. Simois will ſooner flow backward, and Ide ſtand without green leaves, and Greece promiſe aſſiſtance to Troy, than whilſt my mind is unactive for your intereſt, the dexterity of fooliſh Ajax will be of ſervice to the Greeks. 328. Now *tho' thou, O obſtinate Philoctetes, art incenſed againſt the allies, and the king,* Agamemnon, *and myſelf; tho' thou curſe and devote my head to deſtruction without ceaſing, and in thy anguiſh deſireſt to have me thrown in thy way by chance, and to draw my blood:* and O how I wiſh, *that as I may have an opportunity* of meeting *with thee, ſo thou mayeſt have an opportunity of meeting with me: yet I will attempt thee, and endeavour to bring thee off with me. And I will as well get thy arrows (let* but *Fortune favour me) as I did the Trojan prophet, whom I took; and as I diſcovered the anſwers of the Gods, and the fate of Troy; as I carried off the ſtatue of the Phrygian Minerva, laid up in the inner part of her temple, from amongſt the middle of the enemies.* 338. *And does Ajax compare himſelf with me? The fates, it ſeems, did not allow Troy to be taken, without that ſtatue.* 340. *Where is the ſtout Ajax? Where are the big words of that great man? Why art thou here afraid? Why dares Ulyſſes go through the watch, and truſt himſelf to the night? and enter not only the walls of Troy, but the high citadel through furious ſwords, and take the Goddeſs out of her temple, and carry her off,* when *taken* thence, *through the enemy?* 347. *Which unleſs I had done, in vain would the ſon of Telamon have bore upon his left hand the ſeven-fold ſhield.*

Illa nocte mihi Trojæ victoria parta eſt:
Pergama tum vici, cum vinci poſſe coegi.
Deſine Tydiden vultuque & murmure nobis
Oſtentare meum. Pars eſt ſua laudis in illis.
Nec tu, cum ſocia clypeum pro claſſe tenebas,
Solus eras; tibi turba comes, mihi contigit unus;
Qui, niſi pugnacem ſciret ſapiente minorem
Eſſe, nec indomitæ debere præmia dextræ;
Ipſe quoque hæc peteret; peteret moderatior Ajax,
Eurypiluſque ferox, claroque Andremone natus:
Nec minus Idomeneus, patriaque creatus eadem
Meriones: peteret majoris frater Atridæ.
Quippe manu fortes (nec ſunt tibi marte ſecundi)
Conſiliis ceſſere meis. Tibi dextera bello
Utilis; ingenium eſt, quod eget moderamine noſtri.
Tu vires ſine mente geris: mihi cura futuri eſt.
Tu pugnare potes: pugnandi tempora mecum
Eligit Atrides. Tu tantum corpore prodes:
Nos animo. Quantoque ratem qui temperat, anteit
Remigis officium; quanto dux milite major;
Tanto ego te ſupero. Nec non in corpore noſtro
Pectora ſunt potiora manu. Vigor omnis in illis.
At vos, o Proceres, vigili date præmia veſtro;
Proque tot annorum cura, quos anxius egi,
Hunc titulum meritis penſandum reddite noſtris,
Jam labor in fine eſt, obſtantia fata removi:

In that night the conqueſt of Troy was procur'd by me: I then conquered Troy, when I rendered it capable of being conquered. 350. *Forbear by thy looks and muttering to ſhew me the ſon of Tydeus: a part of the glory in thoſe matters is his. Nor waſt thou alone, when thou heldeſt the ſhield for the confederate fleet. Thou hadſt a multitude to attend thee, I but one. Who unleſs he knew that a fighting man is leſs valuable than a wiſe man, and that thoſe rewards are not due to ſtrength of arms, he himſelf too would demand theſe* arms. *The more diſcreet Ajax would ſue for them, and the valiant Eurypilus, and the ſon of the famous Andremon. And no leſs would Idomeneus, and Meriones, who comes from the ſame country, and the brother of the elder Atrides, would put in his claim.* 360. *Tho' all gallant in action, (nor thy inferiours in martial atchievements) yet they yielded to my wiſdom. Thou haſt a right hand uſeful in war; but thy temper is ſuch as ſtands in need of my direction. Thou haſt ſtrength without deſign. The conſequences of things are my concern. Thou can'ſt fight: but the ſon of Atreus chuſes to conſult with me the ſeaſon for fighting. Thou only doſt ſervice with thy body, I with my ſoul.* 366. *And as much as he who guides a ſhip is above the office of a rower; and as much as a commander is greater than a ſoldier, ſo much do I excel thee; and in my body is a breaſt,* or ſoul, *more advantageous than hands: all my energy is there.* 370. *But do you, O nobles, give this reward to your watch-man; and for a care of ſo many years, which I have ſpent anxiouſly, give me this honour in requital of my ſervices. Now our work draws towards a cloſe. I have removed the fatal obſtacles that ſtood in the way;*

Altaque

Altaque, poſſe capi faciendo, Pergama cepi.
Per ſpes nunc ſocias, caſuraque mœnia Troum,
Perque Deos oro, quos hoſti nuper ademi;
Per, ſi quid ſupereſt, quod ſit ſapienter agendum;
Si quid adhuc audax, ex præcipitique petendum;
Si Trojæ fatis aliquid reſtare putatis;
Eſte mei memores: aut ſi mihi non datis arma;
Huic date. Et oſtendit ſignum fatale Minervæ.
Mota manus procerum eſt: &, quid facundia poſſet,
Re patuit; fortiſque viri tulit arma diſertus.
Hectora qui ſolus, qui ferrum, ignemque, Jovemque
Suſtinuit toties: unam non ſuſtinet iram:
Invictumque virum vincit dolor. Arripit enſem;
Et, Meus hic certe eſt. An & hunc ſibi poſcet Ulyſſes?
Hoc, ait, utendum eſt in me mihi: quique cruore
Sæpe Phrygum maduit, domini nunc cæde madebit:
Ne quiſquam Ajacem poſſit ſuperare, niſi Ajax.
Dixit: & in pectus tum denique vulnera paſſum,
Qua patuit ferro, letalem condidit enſem:
Nec valuere manus infixum educere telum;
Expulit ipſe cruor. Rubefactaque ſanguine tellus
Purpuerum viridi genuit de ceſpite florem,
Qui prius Oebalio fuerat de vulnere natus.
Littera communis mediis pueroque viroque
Inſcripta eſt foliis: hæc nominis, illa querelæ.

and I have taken loſty Troy in effect, *by rendering it capable of being taken.* 375. *Now* therefore *I entreat you by our common hopes, and by the walls of Troy that are juſt ready to fall, and by the Gods which I lately took from the enemy; by whatſoever is to be tranſacted by wiſdom, if any thing* of that kind *remains* to be done; *if as yet any bold* enterprize is to be undertaken, *and any thing to be fetched from a dangerous place; if you think any thing ſtill left to* compleat *the ruin of Troy, be mindful of me; or if you do not give me the arms, give them to this; and then he points to the fatal ſtatue of Minerva.* 382. *The whole body of the grandees was moved; and it appeared in fact, what eloquence could do; and an eloquent man got the arms of a ſtout man. And he who alone ſo often withſtood Hector, withſtood ſword, fire, and Jupiter himſelf, cannot withſtand the rage of paſſion; and reſentment conquers the invincible man. He ſnatches his ſword, and ſays, This however is mine; or will Ulyſſes demand this too for himſelf? I muſt uſe this againſt myſelf; and that which has often been wet with the blood of the Phrygians, ſhall now be wet by the ſlaughter of its owner, that no body may conquer Ajax, but Ajax himſelf.* 391. Thus *he ſaid; and plung'd his deadly ſword into his breaſt, then at laſt ſuffering a wound, where it was bare to* receive *the ſword. Nor were his hands able to pull out the weapon,* when *ſtuck into his breaſt; the blood forced it out; and the earth being red with his blood, produced a purple flower out of the green turf, which had before riſen too upon the wound of the Oebalian* youth, Hyacinthus. *Letters* in *common to the boy and the man were inſcribed upon the middle of the leaves: theſe* the letters *of* Ajax's *name* only, *the former* letters *of complaint.*

II. Victor ad Hypſipiles patriam, clarique Thoantis,
Et veterum terras infames cæde virorum,
Vela dat; ut referat, Tirynthia tela ſagittas.
Quæ poſtquam ad Graios domino comitante revexit;
Impoſita eſt ſero tandem manus ultima bello.
Troja ſimul Priamuſque cadunt: Priameia conjux
Perdidit infelix hominis poſt omnia formam,
Externaſque novo latratu terruit auras.
Longus in anguſtum qua clauditur Helleſpontus,
Ilion ardebat; neque adhuc conſederat ignis:
Exiguumque ſenis Priami Jovis ara cruorem
Combiberat. Tractata comis antiſtita Phœbi
Non profecturas tendebat ad æthera palmas.
Dardanidas matres patriorum ſigna Deorum
Dum licet amplexas, ſuccenſaque templa tenentes,
Invidioſa trahunt victores præmia Graii.
Mittitur Aſtyanax illis de turribus, unde
Pugnantem pro ſe proavitaque regna tuentem
Sæpe videre patrem, monſtratum a matre, ſolebat.
Jamque viam ſuadet Boreas; flatuque ſecundo
Carbaſa mota ſonant: jubet uti navita ventis.
Troja, vale; rapimur, clamant: dantque oſcula terræ
Troades; & patriæ fumantia tecta relinquunt.
Ultima conſcendit claſſem (miſerabile viſu)
In mediis Hecube natorum inventa ſepulchris.

II. *The conqueror* in this diſpute, Ulyſſes, *ſets ſail for the country of Hypſipyle, and the famous Thoas, and the land infamous for the ſlaughter of the men* therein *of old, to bring from thence the arrows* that had been *the weapons of the Tirynthian* hero. *Which after he brought off to the Greeks, with their maſter accompanying them, the laſt hand was put at length to this tedious war.* 405. *Troy and Priam fall together. The wife of Priam*, Hecuba, *poor* lady, *after all her misfortunes loſt the ſhape of a woman, and alarmed a foreign air with her barking. Where the long Helleſpont is reduced into a narrow* ſpace, *Troy was in flames; nor had the fire as yet ceaſed: and the altar of Jupiter had drunk the little blood of aged Priam.* 410. *Apollo's prieſteſs*, Caſſandra, *being dragged by the hair, ſtretched to the ſky her hands that would avail her nothing. The victorious Greeks drag along the Dardanian matrons, embracing, whilſt they can, the ſtatues of their country Gods, and keeping in the temples,* tho' *on fire; as rewards of* their toil, but *like to bring an odium upon them.* 415. *Aſtyanax is thrown from thoſe towers, from whence he oft uſed to ſee his father ſhewn him by his mother, fighting for himſelf, and defending the kingdom of his anceſtors. And now the North-wind adviſes their departure, and the ſails moved* ſtrongly *with favourable blaſts, roared again: the ſailors bid them make uſe of the winds.* 420. *The Trojan women cry* thereupon, *Troy, farewel; we are hurry'd away captives: and give kiſſes to the ſoil, and leave the ſmoaking houſes of their native city. Hecube, found amidſt the ſepulchres of her ſons, went laſt aboard the fleet, (a miſerable ſight)*

Pren-

Prenſantem tumulos, atque oſſibus oſcula dantem
Dulichiæ traxere manus: tamen unius hauſit,
Inque ſinu cineres ſecum tulit Hectoris hauſtos.
Hectoris in tumulo canum de vertice crinem,
Inferias inopes crinem lachrymaſque relinquit.
Eſt, ubi Troja fuit, Phrygiæ contraria tellus,
Biſtoniis habitata viris. Polymeſtoris illic
Regia dives erat, cui te commiſit alendum
Clam, Polydore, pater, Phrygiiſque removit ab armis.
Conſilium ſapiens: Sceleris niſi præmia magnas
Adjeciſſet opes, animi irritamen avari.
Ut cecidit Fortuna Phrygum, capit impius enſem
Rex Thracum, juguloque ſui defigit alumni:
Et, tanquam tolli cum corpore crimina poſſent,
Exanimem e ſcopulo ſubjectas miſit in undas.
Littore Threicio claſſem religarat Atrides,
Dum mare pacatum, dum ventus amicior eſſet.
Hic ſubito, quantus, cum viveret, eſſe ſolebat,
Exit humo late rupta, ſimiliſque minaci,
Temporis illius vultum referebat Achilles,
Quo ferus injuſto petiit Agamemnona ferro.
Immemoreſque mei diſceditis, inquit, Achivi?
Obrutaque eſt mecum virtutis gratia noſtræ?
Ne facite. Utque meum non ſit ſine honore ſepulchrum,
Placet Achilleos mactata Polyxena manes.

424. *The Dulichian hands*, i. e. thoſe of Ulyſſes, king of the iſland of Dulichia, *dragged her off embracing their tombs, and giving kiſſes to their bones: yet the aſhes of one of them, Hector, ſhe did take out, and carried them along with her in her boſom.* 527. *And leaves upon Hector's tomb grey hairs torn from her head; hairs,* I ſay, *and tears, empty offerings.* 429. *There is a land oppoſite to Phrygia, where Troy was, inhabited by Biſtonian men. There was the rich palace of Polymeſter, to whom, Polydorus, thy father entruſted thee to be brought up by him privately, and withdrew thee out of the way of the Phrygian arms. A wiſe reſolution; had he not added* or joined with him, *great riches to* be *the reward of wickedneſs, as being a great incentive to a covetous mind.* 435. *When the fortune of the Phrygians fell, the wicked king of the Thracians takes a ſword, and ſticks it into the throat of his foſter-child; and as if his crimes could be removed with his body, he threw him,* when *dead, from the top of a rock into the waters below.* 439. *The ſon of Atreus,* Agamemnon, *had faſtened his fleet on the Thracean ſhore, 'till the ſea ſhould be quiet, and the wind more favourable. Here on a ſudden Achilles, as great as he uſed to be when he was alive, ſtarts out of the ground widely broke; and like one threatening, revived the countenance of that time, when he fiercely made at Agamemnon with his unreaſonable ſword.* 445. *And ſays; Do you depart, O ye Greeks, unmindful of me? and is all grateful remembrance of my valour buried with me? Do it not: and that my ſepulchre may not be without honour, let Polyxena* be *ſlain, and appeaſe Achilles's ghoſt.*

Dixit:

Dixit: &, immiti ſociis parentibus umbræ,
Rapta ſinu matris, quam jam prope ſola fovebat
Fortis, & infelix, & pluſquam fœmina, virgo
Ducitur ad tumulum; diroque fit hoſtia buſto.
Quæ memor ipſa ſui, poſtquam crudelibus aris
Admota eſt; ſenſitque ſibi fera ſacra parari;
Utque Neoptolemum ſtantem, ferrumque tenentem,
Inque ſuo vidit figentem lumina vultu;
Utere jamdudum generoſo ſanguine, dixit.
Nulla mora eſt. Aut tu jugulo, vel pectore telum
Conde meo: jugulumque ſimul pectuſque retexit.
Scilicet aut ulli ſervire Polyxena ferrem;
Aut per tale ſacrum numen placabitur ullum?
Mors tantum vellem matrem mea fallere poſſet.
Mater obeſt; minuitque necis mihi gaudia. Quamvis
Non mea mors illi, verum ſua vita gemenda eſt.
Vos modo, ne Stygeos adeam non libera manes,
Eſte procul; ſi juſta peto: tactuque viriles
Virgineo removete manus. Acceptior illi,
Quiſquis is eſt, quem cæde me placare paratis,
Liber erit ſanguis. Si quos tamen ultima noſtri
Vota movent oris; Priami vos filia regis,
Non captiva, rogat, genitrici corpus inemptum
Reddite: neve auro redimat jus triſte ſepulchri,
Sed lachrymis. Tunc cum poterat, redimebat & auro.
Dixerat. At populus lachrymas, quas illa tenebat,

449. Thus *be ſaid: and his friends obeying his ſavage ghoſt, the gallant and unhappy young lady, and more than a woman,* was *ſnatched from her mother's boſom, which ſhe now almoſt alone kept warm, and led to the tomb* of Achilles; *and is made a ſacrifice to his dreadful manes. Who being mindful of herſelf, after ſhe was brought to the cruel altars, and perceived that a cruel enemy was preparing for her; and when ſhe ſaw Neoptolemus ſtanding by, and holding his ſword, and fixing his eyes upon her countenance: Uſe quick my noble blood, ſays ſhe; there is no delay* in me. *But do you thruſt your ſword into my throat, or my breaſt; and at once ſhe made bare her throat, and her breaſt.* 460. *I Polyxena, ſaid ſhe, ſhould endure, I warrant ye, to be a ſlave to any one; or will any Deity be appeaſed by ſuch a ſacrifice? I could only wiſh my death might 'ſcape the notice of my mother. My mother troubles me, and leſſens the joy of my death. Altho' my death is not to be lamented by her, but her own life.* 465. *Only do you be at a diſtance, that I may go free to the Stygian ghoſts, if I deſire what is reaſonable; and withdraw the hands of men from touching my virgin body: I ſhall* ſo *be more acceptable to him, whoſoever he is, whom you are going to pleaſe by killing me; my blood will be free.* 469. *Yet if the laſt prayers of my mouth move any of you, the daughter of king Priam, not a priſoner, addreſſes you; return my body without purchaſe to my mother, and let her not procure me the ſad privilege of a grave by gold, but by her tears. Then* formerly, *when ſhe could* do it, *ſhe did redeem by gold.* 574. Thus *ſhe ſpoke. But the people could not forbear weeping, which ſhe bravely did.*

Non

Non tenet. Ipſe etiam flens invituſque ſacerdos
Præbita conjecto rupit præcordia ferro.
Illa, ſuper terram defecto poplite labens,
Pertulit intrepidos ad fata noviſſima vultus.
Tunc quoque cura fuit partes velare tegendas,
Cum caderet; caſtique decus ſervare pudoris.
Troades excipiunt; deploratoſque recenſent
Priamides: & quid dederit domus una cruoris.
Teque gemunt, virgo; teque, o modo regia conjux,
Regia dicta parens, Aſiæ florentis imago;
Nunc etiam prædæ mala ſors: quam victor Ulyſſes
Eſſe ſuam nollet, niſi quod tamen Hectora partu
Edideras. Dominum matri vix repperit Hector.
Quæ corpus complexa animæ tam fortis inane,
Quas toties patriæ dederat, natiſque, viroque,
Huic quoq; dat lachrymas; lachrymas in vulnera fundit.
Oſculaque ore legit: conſuetaque pectora plangit:
Canitiemque ſuam concreto in ſanguine verrens,
Plura quidem, ſed & hæc, laniato pectore dixit:
Nata tuæ (quid enim ſupereſt?) dolor ultime matri,
Nata, jaces: videoque tuum mea vulnera vulnus.
Et, ne perdiderem quenquam ſine cæde meorum,
Tu quoque vulnus habes. At te, quia fœmina, rebar
A ferro tutam: cecidiſti & fœmina ferro.
Totque tuos idem fratres, te perdidit idem,

The prieſt himſelf too weeping, and unwilling, burſt her breaſt preſented to him, by thruſting his ſword therein. *She, as her hams failed her, ſinking upon the earth, continued an undaunted countenance to the very laſt.* 479. *Then too ſhe had a concern* upon her *to cover the parts that ought to be concealed, when ſhe fell; and to preſerve the honour of her chaſte modeſty.* 481. *The Trojan ladies take her up; and now run over again the children of Priam,* who had been formerly *lamented; and* reckon up *what blood one houſe had loſt: and they groan for thee, young lady, and for thee,* O *thou* that waſt *lately called the wife of a king, and a royal mother, the image of flouriſhing Aſia, but now a bad chance in the plunder* of Troy; *which the conqueror Ulyſſes would not have had to have been his, but that thou hadſt brought forth Hector. Hector hardly procured a maſter for his mother. Who embracing the body void of a ſoul ſo brave, ſhe gives to her too the tears which ſhe had ſo often given to her country, and to her ſons, and her huſband; and pours tears into her wound.* 491. *And ſhe gathers her kiſſes with her mouth, and beats her breaſt that was uſed to it; and trailing her grey hairs in the clotted blood, ſhe uttered many words, but thoſe too, with her breaſt torn. O my daughter, (for what elſe remains) thou laſt affliction to thy mother; O my daughter, thou lieſt* dead; *and I ſee thy wound,* which is *my wound.* 496. *And that I might loſe none of my children without ſlaughter, thou too haſt a wound. But I thought thou hadſt been ſecure from the ſword, becauſe thou waſt a woman; but thou too felleſt by the ſword,* tho' *a woman. And the ſame man, Achilles, the deſtruction of Troy, and who deprived me of my children,*

Exiti-

Exitium Trojæ noſtrique orbator, Achilles.
At poſtquam cecidit Paridis Phœbique ſagittis;
Nunc certe, dixi, non eſt metuendus Achilles.
Nunc quoque mi metuendus erat. Cinis ipſe ſepulti
In genus hoc ſævit: tumulo quoque ſenſimus hoſtem.
Æacidæ fœcunda fui. Jacet Ilion ingens:
Eventuque gravi finita eſt publica clades;
Si finita tamen. Soli mihi Pergama reſtant:
In curſuque meo dolor eſt. Modo maxima rerum,
Tot generis natiſque potens, nuribuſque, viroque,
Nunc trahor exſul, inops, tumulis avulſa meorum,
Penelopæ munus. Quæ me data penſa trahentem
Matribus oſtendens Ithacis, Hæc Hectoris illa eſt
Clara parens: hæc eſt, dicet, Priameia conjux.
Poſtque tot amiſſos tu nunc, quæ ſola levabas
Maternos luctus, hoſtilia buſta piaſti.
Inferias hoſti peperi. Quo ferrea reſto?
Quidve moror? quo me ſervas, damnoſa ſenectus?
Quid, Di crudeles, niſi quo nova funera cernam,
Vivacem differtis anum? quis poſſe putaret
Felicem Priamum poſt diruta Pergama dici?
Felix morte ſua nec te, mea nata, peremptam
Aſpicit; & vitam pariter regnumque reliquit.
At puto funeribus dotabere regia virgo;
Condeturque tuum monumentis corpus avitis:

deſtroyed ſo many of thy brothers, the ſame man deſtroyed thee too. 501. *But after he fell by the arrows of Paris and Phœbus; Now ſure, ſaid I, Achilles is not to be feared: but now too he was to be feared by me. The very aſhes of him, tho' buried, rage againſt this family of ours; and we have found him an enemy in his grave. I was fruitful for this grandſon of Æacus. Great Ilion lies* in ruins, *and the publick miſery is compleated by a grievous iſſue, if it is indeed ended.* 507. *Troy remains for me alone, and my ſorrow is ſtill in its courſe.* I but *lately the greateſt* woman *in the world, powerful in* having *ſo many ſons-in-law, and ſons, and daughters-in-law, and a huſband, am now dragged along as a poor exile, torn away from the tombs of my relations,* to be *a preſent to Penelope.* 511. *Who ſhewing me teazing my given taſk,* wool, *to the Ithacan matrons, will ſay, This is that famous mother of Hector, this is the wife of Priam.* 514. *And now thou, who after ſo many children loſt, alone didſt eaſe thy mother's ſorrow, haſt appeaſed the enemy's ghoſt. I brought forth offerings for our enemy. For what do I remain a hardy creature? Or why do I delay? For what doſt thou reſerve me, pernicious old age? Why do you, O cruel Gods, put off a long-lived old woman* from dying, *but that I may ſee new funerals?* 519. *Who would think that Priam could be called happy after the demolition of Troy?* But he is *happy in his death; nor does he ſee thee dead, my* dear *daughter: and he left his life and his kingdom together. But I ſuppoſe thou wilt be favoured with a funeral, as a regal virgin; and thy body will be buried in the monuments of thy anceſtors.*

Non

Non hæc eſt fortuna domus. Tibi munera matris
Contingent fletus, peregrinæque hauſtus arenæ.
Omnia perdidimus: ſupereſt, cur vivere tempus
In breve ſuſtineam, proles gratiſſima matri,
Nunc ſolus, quondam minimus de ſtirpe virili,
Has datus Iſmario regi Polydorus in oras.
Quid moror interea crudelia vulnera lymphis
Abluere, & ſparſos immiti ſanguine vultus?
Dixit, & ad littus paſſu proceſſit anili,
Albentes laniata comas: Date, Troades, urnam,
Dixerat infelix, liquidas hauriret ut undas:
Aſpicit ejectum Polydori in littore corpus,
Factaque Threiciis ingentia vulnera telis.
Troades exclamant; obmutuit illa dolore;
Et pariter vocem, lachrymaſque introrſus obortas
Devorat ipſe dolor; duroque ſimillima ſaxo
Torpet: & adverſa figit modo lumina terra;
Interdum torvos ſuſtollit ad æthera vultus:
Nunc poſiti ſpectat vultum, nunc vulnera, nati;
Vulnera præcipue: ſeque armat & inſtruit ira.
Qua ſimul exarſit, tanquam regina maneret,
Ulciſci ſtatuit; pœnæque in imagine tota eſt.
Utque furit catulo lactante orbata leæna;
Signaque nacta pedum ſequitur, quem non videt, hoſtem;
Sic Hecube, poſtquam cum luctu miſcuit iram,

525. *This is not the fortune of our family. Tears and a grave on a foreign ſhore; the only gifts which thy mother can beſtow, are all that will fall to thy ſhare. We have loſt all. A child remains moſt dear to his mother, for whoſe ſake I can endure to live a little while longer, now my only ſon, formerly the youngeſt of* all *my male iſſue, Polydorus, ſent into theſe parts to the Iſmarian king.* 531. *Why do I delay in the mean time to waſh her cruel wounds with water, and her face beſmeared with diſmal blood?* Thus *ſhe ſaid; and advances towards the ſhore with the pace of an old woman, having her grey hairs torn.* 534. *The unhappy creature ſaid, Give me, ye Trojan women, an urn, that ſhe might take up therein the liquid water,* when *ſhe beholds the body of Polydorus thrown out upon the ſhore, and gaping wounds made with Thracian weapons. The Trojan women cry out; ſhe was ſtruck dumb with grief, and her grief ſtops at once her voice, and tears juſt guſhing forth: and ſhe is benumbed like a hard ſtone.* 541. *One while ſhe fixes her eyes upon the ground before her; ſometimes* again *ſhe lifts up her ſtern countenance to the ſky: now* again *ſhe looks at the face, and then at the wounds of her ſon, as he lay; his wounds eſpecially: and ſhe arms and furniſhes herſelf with paſſion. With which as ſoon as ſhe was inflamed, as if ſhe ſtill continued a queen, ſhe reſolves to be revenged; and is wholly taken up in the contrivance of a puniſhment* for the Thracian king. 547. *And as a lioneſs rages,* when *deprived of her ſucking whelp, and having light upon the prints of the feet* of him that ſtole it, *purſues an enemy, whom ſhe does not ſee: thus Hecube, after ſhe had mixed rage with her mourning,*

Non oblita animorum, annorum oblita ſuorum,
Vadit ad artificem diræ Polymeſtora cædis:
Colloquiumque petit; nam ſe monſtrare relictum
Velle latens illi, quod nato redderet aurum.
Credidit Odriſius: prædæque aſſuetus amore
In ſecreta venit. Cum blando callidus ore,
Tolle moras, Hecube dixit: da munera nato.
Omne fore illius quod das, quod & ante dediſti,
Per ſuperos juro. Spectat truculenta loqentem,
Falſaque jurantem; tumidaque exæſtuat ira.
Atque ita correptum captivarum agmine matrum
Involat, & digitos in perfida lumina condit,
Exſpoliatque genas oculis, (facit ira potentem)
Immergitque manus: fœdataque ſanguine ſonti,
Non lumen, neque enim ſupereſt, loca luminis haurit.
Clade ſui Thracum gens irritata tyranni
Troada telorum lapidumque inceſſere jactu
Cœpit. At hæc miſſum rauco cum murmure ſaxum
Morſibus inſequitur: rictuque in verba parato
Latravit, conata loqui. Locus extat, & ex re
Nomen habet. Veterumque diu memor illa malorum,
Tum quoque Sithonios ululavit mœſta per agros.
Illius Troaſque ſuos hoſteſque Pelaſgos,
Illius Fortuna Deos quoque moverat omnes:
Sic omnes, ut & ipſa Jovis conjuxque ſororque
Eventus Hecubam meruiſſe negaverit illos.

not forgetting her former *ſpirit,* but *forgetting her years, ſhe goes to Polymeſtor, the author of this direful murder, and deſires a conference with him; for ſhe ſays, ſhe would ſhew him ſome gold that was left, and hid for him to give to her ſon.* 554. *The Odryſian* prince *believed her: and being inured to the love of prey, he comes into a private place* with her; *when he craftily ſaid with a gentle mouth, Take away all delay, Hecube; give this preſent to your ſon. I ſwear by the Gods above, that* all *which you now give, and what you gave before, ſhall be his.* 558. *She looks ſternly at him* as he was *ſpeaking, and ſwearing falſely; and ſwells with rage: and flies upon him ſeiz'd by a company of captive matrons, and thruſts her fingers into his perfidious eyes, and robs the cheeks of his eyes (anger makes her able) and then works her hands* into the cavities: *and being beſmeared with his guilty blood, ſhe ſcoups, not his eyes, for there are none left, but the places of his eyes.* 565. *The Thracian people provoked by the murder of their prince, begun to attack the Trojan* queen, *with caſting of weapons and ſtones* at her. *But ſhe follows the ſtones thrown* at her, *with a hoarſe grumbling noiſe, and biting; and attempting to ſpeak, ſhe barked with her jaws open, for words. The place yet remains, and has a name from the thing acted in it.* 570. *And ſhe being mindful of her former misfortunes, then too yelped diſmally through the Sithonian lands. Her* hard *fortune had moved her Trojans, and her enemies the Greeks, and all the Gods too; ſo much them all, that even the wife and ſiſter of Jupiter herſelf denied that Hecuba had deſerved that uſage.*

III. Non

III. Non vacat Auroræ, quamquam iſdem faverat armis,
Cladibus & caſu Trojæque Hecubæque moveri.
Cura Deam propior, luctuſque domeſticus angit
Memnonis amiſſi. Phrygiis quem lutea campis
Vidit Achillea pereuntem cuſpide mater.
Vidit; & ille color, quo matutina rubeſcunt
Tempora, palluerat; latuitque in nubibus æther.
At non impoſitos ſupremis ignibus artus
Suſtinuit ſpectare parens: ſed crine ſoluto,
Sicut erat, magni genibus procumbere non eſt
Dedignata Jovis, lachrymiſque has addere voces:
Omnibus inferior, quas ſuſtinet aureus æther,
(Nam mihi ſunt totum rariſſima templa per orbem)
Diva tamen venio: non ut delubra, dieſque
Des mihi ſacrificos, calituraſque ignibus aras.
Si tamen aſpicias quantum tibi fœmina præſtem,
Tum cum luce nova noctis confinia ſervo;
Præmia danda putes. Sed non ea cura; neque hic eſt
Nunc ſtatus Auroræ, meritos ut poſcat honores.
Memnonis orba mei venio: qui fortia fruſtra
Pro patruo tulit arma ſuo; primiſque ſub annis
Occidit a forti (ſic vos voluiſtis) Achille.
Da, precor, huic aliquem ſolatia mortis honorem,
Summe Deum rector: maternaque vulnera leni.
Jupiter annuerat; cum Memnonis arduus alto
Corruit igne rogus: nigrique volumina fumi
Infecere diem. Veluti cum flumina natas

III. *But Aurora is not at leiſure, altho' ſhe had favoured the ſame,* i. e. the Trojan *arms, to be affected with the calamities, and the fall of Troy, and Hecuba. A nearer concern, and domeſtick mourning for her loſt Memnon, torments her; whom his yellow mother ſaw periſh in the Phrygian plains by the ſpear of Achilles. She ſaw; and that colour, with which the morning time grows red, had turned pale, and the Æther lay hid in the clouds. But the mother could not endure to behold his limbs laid upon the flaming pile; but with her hair looſe, juſt as ſhe was, ſhe did not diſdain to fall at the knees of great Jupiter, and to add theſe words to her tears.* 587. *Inferiour to all* the Goddeſſes, *which the golden Æther ſuſtains (for I have very few temples through the whole world) yet being a Goddeſs, I come, not* to beg *you would give me temples, and holy days, and altars to be heated with fires.* 591. *Yet if you conſider how much I,* tho' *a female, perform for you, then when I keep the confines of night with new light; you would think* ſome *rewards ought to be given me. But that is not my concern; nor is that Aurora's condition now to demand the honours deſerved* by her. 595. *I come depriv'd of my Memnon, who bore arms in vain for his uncle, and in his early years was ſlain by the valiant Achilles (ſo you would* needs *have it.) Grant him, I beſeech you. great governor of the Gods, ſome honour,* as *a comfort in his death; and eaſe a mother's wounds,* i. e. troubles. 600. *Jupiter conſented; when Memnon's lofty pile tumbled down with the high fire, and rolls of black ſmoak darkened the day: as when rivers exhale*

Exhalant nebulas, nec ſol admittitur infra.
Atra favilla volat: glomerataque corpus in unum
Denſatur, faciemque capit; ſumitque calorem
Atque animam ex igni. Levitas ſua præbuit alas.
Et primo ſimilis volucri, mox vera volucris,
Inſonuit pennis. Pariter ſonuere ſorores
Innumeræ; quibus eſt eadem natalis origo.
Terque rogum luſtrant; & conſonus exit in auras
Ter clangor. Quarto ſeducunt caſtra volatu;
Tum duo diverſa populi de parte feroces
Bella gerunt: roſtriſque, & aduncis unguibus iras
Exercent; alaſque adverſaque pectora laſſant.
Inferiæque cadunt cineri cognata ſepulto
Corpora: ſeque viro forti meminere creatas.
Præpetibus ſubitis nomen facit auctor; ab illo
Memnonides dictæ, cum Sol duodena peregit
Signa, parentali perituræ Marte rebellant.
Ergo aliis latraſſe Dymantida flebile viſum:
Luctibus eſt Aurora ſuis intenta; piaſque
Nunc quoque dat lachrymas, & toto rorat in orbe.
IV. Nec tamen everſam Trojæ cum mœnibus eſſe
Spem quoque fata ſinunt. Sacra, & ſacra altera patrem,
Fert humeris, venerabile onus, Cythereius heros.
De tantis opibus prædam pius eligit illam,

the fogs ariſing from them, nor is the Sun admitted below them. 604. The black embers fly, and rolling together into one body are thickened, and take a regular ſhape upon them, and take heat and life from the fire. Their lightneſs furniſhed them with wings: and firſt becoming like a bird, and preſently a real bird, made a noiſe with their wings: and innumerable ſiſters made a noiſe at once, who have the ſame native original. 610. And thrice they go round the pile, and thrice their conſonant chattering pours out into the air: in a fourth flight they ſeparate their company. Then two fierce tribes from oppoſite quarters wage war together, and exerciſe their rage on one another, with their bills, and crooked claws; and weary their wings and breaſt oppoſed againſt one another. 615. And their bodies fall as offerings to the buried aſhes to which they were a-kin; and they remember that they were produced from a brave man. Their parent gives a name to theſe ſuddenly-riſing birds: they were called Memnonides from him; and when the Sun has run through the twelve ſigns of the Zodiack, they renew the war, to fall in this fight of parentation. 620. Wherefore it ſeemed lamentable to other Deities, that the daughter of Dymas barked; but Aurora was intent upon her own mourning; and now too ſhe ſheds affectionate tears, and drops them in dew all the world over.

IV. But yet the fates do not ſuffer the hopes of Troy too to be ruined with the walls of it. The Cythereian hero, Æneas, the ſon of the Cythereian Goddeſs Venus, bears upon his ſhoulders a venerable burden, ſome ſacred images, and ſomething elſe as ſacred, his father. The pious man chuſes that to carry off with him,

Aſcaniumque ſuum: profugaque per æquora claſſe
Fertur ab Antandro; ſcelerataque limina Thracum,
Et Polydoreo manantem ſanguine terram
Linquit: & utilibus ventis æſtuque ſecundo
Intrat Apollineam ſociis comitantibus urbem.
Hunc Anius, quo rege homines, antiſtite Phœbus
Rite colebantur, temploque domoque recepit:
Urbemque oſtendit, delubraque vota, duaſque
Latona quondam ſtirpes pariente retentas.
Thure dato flammis, vinoque in thura profuſo,
Cæſorumque boum fibris de more crematis,
Regia tecta petunt: poſitique tapetibus altis
Munera cum liquido capiunt Cerealia Baccho.
Tum pius Anchiſes: O Phœbi lecte ſacerdos,
Fallor? an & natum, cum primum hæc mœnia vidi,
Biſque duas natas, quantum reminiſcor, habebas?
Huic Anius niveis circumdata tempora vittis
Concutiens, & triſtis, ait: Non falleris, heros
Maxime: natorum vidiſti quinque parentem.
Quem nunc (tanta homines rerum inconſtantia verſat)
Pæne vides orbum. Quid enim mihi filius abſens
Auxilii? quem dicta ſuo de nomine tellus
Andros habet, pro patre locumque & regna tenentem.
Delius augurium dedit huic: dedit altera Liber
Fœmineæ ſorti voto majora fideque
Munera: nam tactu natarum cuncta mearum

and his ſon *Aſcanius, out of ſo great riches; and ſails from Antandros in his flying fleet through the ſeas, and leaves the wicked coaſt of the Thracians; and the earth flowing with Polydore's blood; and with good winds, and a favourable current, enters the city of Apollo, with his friends accompanying him. Anius, by whom* as *king men, and* as *prieſt Apollo were duly taken care of received him in his temple and houſe, and ſhews him the city, and the temples devoted* to Apollo, *and the two trees held formerly by Latona, when ſhe was in labour.* 636. *After they had given frankincenſe to the flames, and poured wine upon the frankincenſe, and burnt the inwards of ſlain oxen; according to cuſtom, they go to the king's palace: and there being repoſed upon high beds, they enjoy the favours of Ceres with liquid wine.* 640. *Then the pious Anchiſes* ſays, *O thou choſen prieſt of Phœbus, am I deceived? or had not you both a ſon, when I firſt ſaw this city, and twice two daughters, as I remember? To him Anius, ſhaking his head encloſed with white ribbons, and ſad, replies: You are not deceived, great hero: you ſaw me the father of five children.* 646. *Whom now (ſuch an uncertainty of circumſtances harraſſes* poor *mortals) you now ſee almoſt childleſs; for what advantage is my abſent ſon to me? whom a land, called Andros from his own name, has* in it, *keeping the place and kingdom, inſtead of his father.* 650. *The Delian God,* Apollo, *gave him the art of augury: Bacchus gave another gift to the females my daughters, exceeding our* higheſt *wiſhes and belief: for by the touch of my daughters, all things*

In

In ſegetem, laticemque meri, baccamque Minervæ
Transformabantur: diveſque erat uſus in illis.
Hoc ubi cognovit Trojæ populator Atrides,
(Ne non ex aliqua veſtram ſenſiſſe procellam
Nos quoque parte putes) armorum viribus uſus
Abſtrahit invitas gremio genitoris: alantque
Imperat Argolicam cœleſti munere claſſem.
Effugiunt quo quæque poteſt. Eubœa duabus
Et totidem natis Andros fraterna petita eſt.
Miles adeſt: &, ni dedantur, bella minatur.
Victa metu pietas conſortia pectora pœnæ
Dedit: & ut timido poſſis ignoſcere fratri;
Non hic Æneas, non, qui defenderet Andron,
Hector erat; per quos decimum duraſtis in annum.
Jamque parabantur captivis vincla lacertis.
Illæ tollentes etiamnum libera cœlo
Brachia, Bacche pater, fer opem, dixere: tulitque
Muneris auctor opem. Si miro perdere more
Ferre vocatur opem. Nec qua ratione figuram
Perdiderint, potui ſcire, aut nunc dicere poſſim.
Summa mali nota eſt. Pennas ſumpſere; tuæque
Conjugis in volucrem, niveas abiere columbas.
V. Talibus atque aliis poſtquam convivia dictis
Implerunt; menſa ſomnum petiere remota.
Cumque die ſurgunt; adeuntque oracula Phœbi.
Qui petere antiquam matrem, cognataque juſſit.

were transformed into corn, and the liquor of wine, and the berries of Minerva, i. e. olives; *and there was a rich advantage in them.* 655. *When the ſon of Atreus,* Agamemnon, *the ruiner of Troy (that you may not think that we did not feel your ſtorm in ſome meaſure) uſing the force of arms, drags them againſt their wills from the boſom of their father, and commands them to feed the Grecian fleet with their celeſtial preſent.* 660. *They make their eſcape whither each of them can: Eubœa was fled to by two of my daughters, and their brother's* iſland of *Andros by as many. Soldiers come, and threaten war, if they are not delivered up. Natural affection overcome by fear, gave up the bodies of relations to puniſhment; and that you may pardon a timorous brother, here was no Æneas, no Hector to defend Andros; by which two* heroes *you held out to the tenth year. And now chains were provided for their captive arms;* when *they lifting up their arms, as yet free, to heaven, ſaid: Father Bacchus, bring us help: and the giver of that preſent* to them, *did carry them help; if to deſtroy them in a wonderful manner,* is rightly *called giving of help. Nor could I know by what way they loſt their ſhape; nor can I now tell. The ſum of their calamity is known. They took wings, and were turned into the bird of your wife, ſnow white pigeons.*

V. *After they had paſt the time of their feaſting with this and other ſuch talk, the table being taken away, they went to ſleep: and riſe with the day, and go to the oracle of Phœbus, who bid them go to their old mother, and the ſhores of their relations.*

Littora

Littora. Proſequitur Rex, & dat munus ituris;
Anchiſæ ſceptrum, chlamydem pharetramque nepoti,
Cratera Æneæ; quem quondam miſerat illi
Hoſpes ab Aoniis Therſes Iſmenius oris.
Miſerat hunc illi Therſes, fabricaverat Alcon
Myleus; & longo cælaverat argumento.
Urbs erat: & ſeptem poſſes oſtendere portas.
Hæ pro nomine erant, &, quæ foret illa, docebant.
Ante urbem exequiæ, tumulique, igneſque, rogique,
Effuſæque comas & apertæ pectora matres
Significant luctum. Nymphæ quoque flere videntur;
Siccatoſque queri fontes. Sine frondibus arbos
Nuda riget: rodunt arentia ſaxa capellæ.
Ecce facit mediis natas Orione Thebis,
Hanc non fœmineum jugulo dare pectus aperto,
Illam demiſſo per fortia vulnera telo
Pro populo cecidiſſe ſuo; pulchriſque per urbem
Funeribus ferri, celebrique in parte cremari:
Tum de virginea geminos exire favilla,
Ne genus intereat, juvenes, quos fama Coronas
Nominat, & cineri materno ducere pompam.
VI. VII. Hactenus antiquo ſignis fulgentibus ære;
Summus inaurato crater erat aſper acantho.
Nec leviora datis Trojani dona remittunt:
Dantque ſacerdoti cuſtodem thuris acerram;
Dant pateram, claramque auro gemmiſque coronam.

The king attends them, and gives preſents to them now *ready to depart; a ſcepter to Anchiſes, a cloak and a quiver to his grandſon, a bowl to Æneas, which formerly his Iſmarian friend Therſes had ſent him from the Aonian coaſt. Therſes had ſent it, Alcon of Myla had made it, and had carv'd upon it* this *device.* 685. *There was a city, and you might have ſhewn its ſeven gates. Theſe were inſtead of a name, and intimated what* city *it was. Before the city was a funeral, and a tomb, and fire, and a pile, and matrons having their hair diſhevelled, and their breaſts bare, ſignified* thereby *mourning.* 689. *The nymphs too ſeem to weep, and to complain that their ſprings were dried up. The trees bare of leaves are ſtiff: the goats gnaw the dry ſtones. Lo, he repreſents too the daughters of Orion in the middle of Thebes; one preſenting her breaſt, not like* that *of a woman, with her throat bare; another thruſting a ſword through a gallant wound, to fall for her people; and be carried out by a glorious funeral through the city, and be burnt in a frequented part* thereof. 697. *And then* he repreſents *male twins proceeding from the virgin embers, that their family may not be extinct; which fame names Coronæ: and* he deſcribes *them leading up a funeral pomp to their mother's aſhes.*

VI. & VII. *Thus far the figures ſhining in ancient braſs: the top of the bowl was rough with bear beech inlaid in gold. Nor do the Trojans return preſents leſs valuable than thoſe* that were *given them: and they give to the prieſt a cenſer to hold frankincenſe: they give him a bowl, and a crown brilliant with gold and jewels.*

Inde

Inde recordati Teucros a ſanguine Teucri
Ducere principium, Creten tenuere; locique
Ferre diu nequiere Jovem: centumque relictis
Urbibus, Auſonios optant contingere portus.
Sævit hyems, jactatque viros: Strophadumque receptos
Portubus infidis exterruit ales Aello.
Et jam Dulichios portus, Ithacamque, Samenque,
Neritiaſque domos, regnum fallacis Ulyſſei
Prætererant vecti: certatam lite Deorum
Ambraciam, verſique vident ſub imagine ſaxum
Judicis, Actiaco quæ nunc ab Apolline nota eſt,
Vocalemque ſua terram Dodonida quercu,
Chaonioſque ſinus: ubi nati rege Moloſſo
Irrita ſubjectis fugere incendia pennis.
VIII. Proxima Phæacum felicibus obſita pomis
Rura petunt. Epiros ab his, regnataque vati
Buthrotos Phrygio, ſimulataque Troja tenentur.
Inde futurorum certi, quæ cuncta fideli
Priamides Helenus monitu prædixerat intrant
Sicaniam. Tribus hæc excurrit in æquora linguis.
E quibus imbriferos obverſa Pachynos ad Auſtros:
Mollibus expoſitum Zephyris Lilybæon: at Arcton
Æquoris expertem ſpectat Booteanque Peloros.
Hanc ſubeunt Teucri: remis æſtuque ſecundo
Sub noctem potitur Zanclæa claſſis arena.
Scylla latus dextrum, lævum irrequieta Charybdis

705 *Upon that, remembring that the Trojans derived their original from the blood of Teucer, they made Crete, and could not long bear the air of the place; and leaving its hundred cities, they wiſh to reach the Auſonian harbours.* 709. *A ſtorm rages, and toſſes the men about: and the bird Aello frighted them received within the faithleſs harbour of the Strophades. And now they were paſt the Dulichian harbour, and Ithaca, and Same, and the Neritian habitations, the kingdom of the deceitful Ulyſſes;* and *Ambracia contended for in a diſpute of the Gods: and they ſee a ſtone under the image of a judge transformed into it, which is now famous for the Actian Apollo; and the land of Dodona, ſpeaking by its oak: and the Chaonian bays, where the ſons of king Moloſſus eſcaped the fire deſigned in vain to deſtroy them, with wings put under them.*

VIII. *In the next place, they make for the country of the Phæacians, planted with fine fruit. After that Epire, and Buthrotos ruled by the Phrygian prophet, and the counterfeit Troy, are reached by them. From thence well acquainted with future events, all which Helenus the ſon of Priam had in his inſtructions foretold them of, they enter Sicania.* 724. *This runs into the ſea with three points; of which Pachynos is turned towards the watry South; Lilybæon is expoſed to the ſoft Weſt-winds; but Peloros looks towards the Bear that never comes in the ſea, and Bootes. Under this come the Trojans; and the fleet with oars, and a favourable current, about night makes the Zanclæan ſand,* or ſhore. 730. *Scylla infeſts the right ſide, and the reſtleſs Charybdis the left.*

Infe-

Infeſtat. Vorat hæc raptas removitque carinas;
Illa feris atram canibus ſuccingitur alvum;
Virginis ora gerens: & (ſi non omnia vates
Ficta reliquerunt) aliquo quoque tempore virgo.
Hanc multi petiere proci: quibus illa repulſis
Ad Pelagi Nymphas, pelagi gratiſſima Nymphis,
Ibat: & eluſos juvenum narrabat amores.
Quam dum pectendos præbet Galatea capillos,
Talibus alloquitur repetens ſuſpiria dictis:
Te tamen, o virgo, genus haud immite virorum
Expetit: utque facis, potes his impune negare.
At mihi, cui pater eſt Nereus, quam cærula Doris
Enixa eſt; quæ ſum turba quoque tuta ſororum,
Non niſi per fluctus licuit Cyclopis amorem
Effugere: & lachrymæ vocem impediere loquentis.
Quas ubi marmoreo deterſit pollice virgo;
Et ſolata Deam eſt; Refer, o chariſſima, dixit:
Neve tui cauſam tege (ſum tibi fida) doloris.
Nereis his contra reſecuta Cratæide natam:
Acis erat Fauno Nymphaque Symæthide cretus,
Magna quidem patriſque ſui matriſque voluptas,
Noſtra tamen major. Nam me ſibi junxerat uni
Pulcher: &, octonis iterum natalibus actis,
Signarat dubia teneras lanugine malas.
Hunc ego, me Cyclops nullo cum fine petebat.
Nec, ſi quæſieris, odium Cyclopis, amorne

This ſwallows up ſhips, and throws them up again, after it has ſweeped them down; the other has her dreadful paunch ſurrounded with fierce dogs, having the face of a virgin, and (if the poets bave not left us all things wrapt up in fiction) ſhe was for ſome time actually a virgin. 739. Many lovers courted her; which being rejected, ſhe went to the Nymphs of the ſea, being very acceptable to the Nymphs of the ſea; and related to them the baffled amours of the young fellows. Whom, whilſt Galatea gives her her hair to comb, fetching ſome ſighs, ſhe ſpeaks to her in ſuch words as theſe. 740. Yet, O young lady, a gentle race of men courts you; and as you do, you may deny them, without any miſchief enſuing. But I, whoſe father is Nereus, whom the green Doris brought forth, who am guarded too by a croud of ſiſters, could not otherwiſe eſcape the amorous addreſs of a Cyclops, but by diving into the ſea: and tears prevented her ſaying more. 746. Which after the young lady had wiped off with her thumb, white and ſmooth as marble, and comforted the Goddeſs; Tell me, O deareſt, ſaid ſhe, and do not conceal from me (I am faithful to you) the cauſe of your grief. 749. The Nereis replied upon the daughter of Crataeus, in theſe words. Acis was begotten of Faun and the Nymph Symæthis, the great delight of his father and mother, yet a ſtill greater to me: for the beautiful youth had joined me alone to him; and having paſſed twice eight birth-days, he had marked his tender cheeks with a dubious down. I purſued him, and the Cyclops me without end. Nor can I tell you, if you aſk me, whether the hatred of the Cyclops, or the love of

Acidis a nobis fuerit præſentior, edam.
Par utrumque fuit. Proh, quanta potentia regni
Eſt, Venus alma tui! nempe ille immitis, & ipſis
Horrendus ſilvis, & viſus ab hoſpite nullo
Impune, & magni cum Dis contemptor Olympi;
Quid ſit amor ſentit: noſtrique cupidine captus
Uritur; oblitus pecorum antrorumque ſuorum.
Jamque tibi formæ, jamque eſt tibi cura placendi:
Jam rigidos pectis raſtris, Polypheme, capillos:
Jam libet hirſutam tibi falce recidere barbam:
Et ſpectare feros in aqua, & componere vultus.
Cædis amor, feritaſque, ſitiſque immenſa cruoris
Ceſſant: & tutæ veniunt abeuntque carinæ.
Telemus interea Siculam delatus ad Ætnen,
Telemus Eurymides, quem nulla feſellerat ales,
Terribilem Polyphemon adit; lumenque quod unum
Fronte geris media, rapiet tibi, dixit, Ulyſſes.
Riſit, &, o vatum ſtolidiſſime, falleris, inquit:
Altera jam rapuit. Sic fruſtra vera monentem
Spernit: & aut gradiens ingenti littora paſſu
Degravat; aut feſſus ſub opaca revertitur antra.
Prominet in pontum cuneatus acumine longo
Collis: utrumque latus circumfluit æquoris unda.
Huc ferus aſcendit Cyclops; mediuſque reſedit.
Lanigeræ pecudes nullo ducente ſecutæ.
Cui poſtquam pinus, baculi quæ præbuit uſum,
Ante pedes poſita eſt, antennis apta ferendis;

Acis, was ſtronger in me: both were equal. O gentle Venus, how great is the power of thy dominion! 759. Well, that ſavage, and to be dreaded by the woods themſelves, and ſeen by no ſtranger, but to his deſtruction, and a deſpiſer of great Olympus with the Gods, feels what love is: and ſeized with a paſſionate deſire of me, burns, forgetting his cattle, and his caves. 764. And now, Polyphemus, dreſs and the art of pleaſing take up all thy thoughts; now thou combeſt thy ſtickled hair with rakes; and now it pleaſes thee to cut thy rough beard with a ſickle, and to view thy grim countenance in the water, and compoſe it. The love of ſlaughter, and fierceneſs, and that inſatiable thirſt after blood, all *ceaſe; and ſhips come and go with ſafety. 770. In the mean time Telemus arriving at the Sicilian Ætne, Telemus the ſon of Eurymus, whom no bird had* ever *deceived, goes to the terrible Polyphemus, and ſaid: Ulyſſes will take from thee that ſingle eye, which thou haſt in the middle of thy forehead. 774. He laughed; and ſaid, Thou art deceived, O thou fooliſheſt of all prophets: another hath* already *ſeized this eye. Thus he ſlights him giving him notice of what was true, in vain; and he either burdens the ſhore, ſtalking along with huge ſtrides, or returns weary into his duſky cave. A hill, in form of a wedge, runs out with a long Point into the ſea: the water of the main flows about both ſides of it. 780. The fierce Cyclops aſcends thither, and ſat in the middle of it. His wool-bearing cattle followed, tho' no body led them. Before whoſe feet, after the pine-tree, which afforded him the uſe of a ſtaff, was laid, fit to bear a ſail-yard,*

Sumptaque

Sumptaque arundinibus compacta eſt fiſtula centum;
Senſerunt toti paſtoria ſibila montes:
Senſerunt undæ. Latitans ego rupe, meique
Acidis in gremio reſidens, procul auribus hauſi
Talia dicta meis, auditaque mente notavi.
Candidior nivei folio, Galatea, liguſtri,
Floridior pratis; longa procerior alno;
Splendidior vitro; tenero laſcivior hœdo;
Lævior aſſiduo detritis æquore conchis:
Solibus hibernis, æſtiva gratior umbra;
Nobilior pomis; platano conſpectior alta;
Lucidior glacie; matura dulcior uva;
Mollior & cygni plumis, & lacte coacto;
Et, ſi non fugias, riguo formoſior horto.
Sævior indomitis eadem, Galatea, juvencis,
Durior annoſa quercu; fallacior undis;
Lentior & ſalicis virgis, & vitibus albis;
His immobilior ſcopulis, violentior amne;
Laudato pavone ſuperbior; acrior igni;
Aſperior tribulis; fœta truculentior urſa;
Surdior æquoribus; calcato immitior hydro:
Et, quod præcipue vellem tibi demere poſſem,
Non tantum cervo claris latratibus acto,
Verum etiam ventis volucrique fugacior aura.
At, bene ſi noris, pigeat fugiſſe: moraſque
Ipſa tuas damnes; & me retinere labores.

and his pipe, made up of a hundred reeds, was taken; all the mountains rung with the whiſtling of the ſhepherd; the waters rung. 785. *I lurking within a rock, and lying in the boſom of my dear Acis, heard with my ears, at a diſtance, ſuch words* as theſe; *and what I heard, I marked in my mind.* O *Galatea, fairer than the leaf of the ſnow-white privet, gayer than the meadows, taller than the long alder-tree, brighter than glaſs, and wantoner than a tender kid; ſmoother than the ſhells worn ſo by the continual playing of the ſea upon them; more agreeable than the winter's Suns, or the ſummer's ſhade; more noble than apples, more conſpicuous than a tall plane-tree, more ſhining than ice, more ſweet than ripe grapes, ſofter too than ſwan's feathers, and curdled milk; and, if thou doſt not fly me, more beautiful than a watered garden. And yet thou, the ſame Galatea, art more wild than cows not broke to the yoke; harder than an aged oak, more deceitful than the waters, more tough than ſallow-twigs, and white vines; more immoveable than theſe rocks, more violent than a river, more proud than a peacock,* when *commended; more furious than fire, rougher than thiſtles; more outrageous than a bear with young, deafer than the ſeas, and fiercer than a ſnake,* when *trod upon.* 805. *And, what eſpecially I wiſh I could take from thee, not only ſwifter in flight than a deer, when driven along by the loud cries of the dogs; but even than the winds, and the ſwift air. But if you knew me well, you would be ſorry you had fled from me: and you would blame your own delays, and would take pains to keep me.*

Sunt mihi pars montis vivo pendentia ſaxo
Antra: quibus nec ſol medio ſentitur in æſtu,
Nec ſentitur hyems: ſunt poma gravantia ramos:
Sunt auro ſimiles longis in vitibus uvæ:
Sunt & purpureæ: tibi & has ſervamus, & illas.
Ipſa tuis manibus ſilveſtri nata ſub umbra
Mollia fraga leges: ipſa autumnalia corna,
Prunaque non ſolum nigro liventia ſucco,
Verum etiam generoſa, novaſque imitantia ceras.
Nec tibi caſtaneæ, me conjuge, nec tibi deerunt
Arbutei fœtus. Omnis tibi ſerviet arbos.
Hoc pecus omne meum eſt. Multæ quoque vallibus errant:
Multas ſilva tegit: multæ ſtabulantur in antris.
Nec, ſi forte roges, poſſim tibi dicere, quot ſint.
Pauperis eſt numerare pecus. De laudibus harum
Nil mihi credideris: præſens potes ipſa videre,
Ut vix ſuſtineant diſtentum cruribus uber:
Sunt fœtura minor tepidis in ovilibus agni:
Sunt quoque par ætas aliis in ovilibus hœdi.
Lac mihi ſemper adeſt niveum. Pars inde bibenda
Servatur: partem liquefacta coagula durant.
Nec tibi deliciæ faciles, vulgataque tantum
Munera contingent, damæ, leporeſque, capræque,
Parve columbarum, demptuſve cacumine nidus:
Inveni geminos, qui tecum ludere poſſint,
Inter ſe ſimiles, vix ut dignoſcere poſſis,
Villoſæ catulos in ſummis montibus urſæ.

810. *I have a part of a mountain for my cave, hanging with ſtone in its natural condition; in which the ſun is not felt in the midſt of ſummer, nor is winter felt there. I have apples that weigh down the boughs: I have grapes like gold upon tall vines: I have purple grapes too; and we keep both theſe and the other for thee.* 815. *Thou ſhalt gather with thy own hands ſoft ſtrawberries growing under the ſhade of a wood, and wild cherries in autumn, and plumbs, not only* ſuch as are *livid with black juice, but of the beſt kind too, and imitating new wax. Nor, if I am your huſband, will there be wanting to you cheſnuts, nor the fruit of the ſtrawberry-tree: every tree ſhall be at your ſervice.* 821. *All this cattle is mine; and many more ſtroll about in the vallies. The woods cover many* more; *many more are penned up in my caves: nor, if perhaps you ſhould aſk me, can I tell you how many there are. It is the ſign of a poor man to number his cattle. Truſt not me at all for the commendation of them: you may ſee yourſelf in perſon, how they can hardly ſupport upon their legs their ſtretched dugs.* 827. *There are too a ſmall brood, lambs in warm ſheep-folds. There are too of the ſame age, kids in other folds. I have always milk as white as ſnow. Part of it is kept to be drank; part of it liquid earning hardens.* 831. *Nor will eaſy dainties, and vulgar preſents, only fall to you; as wild deer, and hares, and ſhe-goats, or a pair of pigeons, or a neſt taken from the top* of a tree; *I have found on the top of the mountains twin-cubs of a ſhaggy bear to play with, ſo like one another, that you can hardly diſtinguiſh them.*

In-

Inveni: & dixi; Dominæ ſervabimus iſtos.
Jam modo cæruleo nitidum caput exſere ponto:
Jam, Galatea, veni: nec munera deſpice noſtra.
Certe ego me novi, liquidæque in imagine vidi
Nuper aquæ: placuitque mihi mea forma videnti.
Adſpice, ſim quantus. Non eſt hoc corpore major
Jupiter in coelo: nam vos narrare ſoletis
Neſcio quem regnare Jovem. Coma plurima torvos
Prominet in vultus: humeroſque, ut lucus, obumbrat.
Nec mihi quod rigidis horrent denſiſſima ſetis
Corpora turpe puta. Turpis ſine frondibus arbos:
Turpis equus, niſi colla jubæ flaventia velent.
Pluma tegit volucres: ovibus ſua lana decori eſt:
Barba viros, hirtæque decent in corpore ſetæ.
Unum eſt in media lumen mihi fronte, ſed inſtar
Ingentis clypei. Quid, non hæc omnia magno
Sol videt e coelo? Soli tamen unicus orbis.
Adde, quod in veſtro genitor meus æquore regnat.
Hunc tibi do ſocerum. Tantum miſerere, preceſque
Supplicis exaudi. Tibi enim ſuccumbimus uni.
Quique Jovem, & coelum ſperno, & penetrabile fulmen,
Nerei, te vereor: tua fulmine ſævior ira eſt.
Atque ego contemptus eſſem patientior hujus;
Si fugeres omnes. Sed cur, Cyclope repulſo,
Acin amas, præfersque meis amplexibus Acin?
Ille tamen placeatque ſibi, placeatque licebit,
Quod nollem, Galatea, tibi; modo copia detur,

I have found them: and ſaid, We will keep them for our miſtreſs. Do but now raiſe thy pretty head out of the green ſea: now, Galatea, come; and do not ſlight my preſents. 840. *Certainly I know myſelf, and ſaw myſelf lately in the reflection of the clear water; and my appearance pleaſed me, when I ſaw it. Behold how big I am. Jupiter in heaven is not greater than this body of mine: for you uſe to ſay that one Jupiter, I know not who, reigns* there. *Plenty of hair hangs over my grave face, and overſhades my ſhoulders like a grove.* 846. *And think it not any deformity, that my body is thick ſet with ſtiff briſtly hair. A tree is ugly without leaves; a horſe diſagreeable, unleſs a mane covers his yellow neck. Feathers cover birds: their wool is an ornament to ſheep. A beard, and rough hair upon their body, become men.* 851. *I have one eye in the middle of my forehead, but like a large buckler. What, does not the great Sun ſee all theſe things from heaven? Yet the Sun has but one eye. Add too, that my father reigns in your ſea.* 855. *I give you him for your father-in-law. Only pity me, and hear the prayers of your ſuppliant: for to you alone we yield. And I, who deſpiſe Jupiter, and heaven, and the piercing thunder, fear thee, O Nereid: thy anger is more dreadful than thunder. And I ſhould be more patient under this ſlight of me, if you avoided all men.* 860. *But why do you refuſe a Cyclops, and love Acis, and prefer Acis before my embraces? Yet let him pleaſe himſelf, and let him pleaſe you too, Galatea; which I could wiſh he did not. Let but an opportunity be given me* of meeting with him,

Sen-

Sentiet eſſe mihi tanto pro corpore vires.
Viſcera viva traham: divulſaque membra per agros,
Perque tuas ſpargam (ſic te ſibi miſceat) undas.
Uror enim; læſuſque exæſtuat acrius ignis:
Cumque ſuis videor tranſlatam viribus Ætnam
Pectore ferre meo: Nec tu, Galatea, moveris.
Talia nequicquam queſtus (nam cuncta videbam)
Surgit: & ut taurus vacca furibundus adempta
Stare nequit: ſilvaque & notis ſaltibus errat.
Cum ferus ignaros, nec quicquam tale timentes,
Me videt, atque Acin: Videoque, exclamat; & iſta
Ultima ſit, faciam, Veneri concordia veſtræ.
Tantaque vox, quantam Cyclops iratus habere
Debuit, illa fuit. Clamore perhorruit Ætna.
Aſt ego vicino pavefacta ſub æquore mergor.
Terga fugæ dederat converſa Symæthius heros:
Et, Fer opem, Galatea, precor, mihi: ferte parentes:
Dixerat: & veſtris periturum admittite regnis.
Inſequitur Cyclops: partemque e monte revulſam
Mittit; & extremus quamvis pervenit ad illum
Angulus e ſaxo, totum tamen obruit Acin.
At nos, quod fieri ſolum per fata licebat,
Fecimus; ut vires adſumeret Acis avitas.
Puniceus de mole cruor manabat: & intra
Temporis exiguum rubor evaneſcere cœpit:
Fitque color primo turbati fluminis imbre:

he ſhall find that I have ſtrength anſwerable to ſo great a body. 865. *I will pull out his reeking bowels, and ſcatter his torn members through the fields, and through your waters, (ſo let him mix with you) For I am burnt, and my injured flame rages more furiouſly; and I ſeem to carry Ætna torn from its ſeat, with all its flames in my breaſt: nor yet are you moved* at it, *Galatea.* 870. *Having complained in this manner to no purpoſe, (for I ſaw all) he riſes; and like a bull mad when his cow is taken from him, he cannot ſtand ſtill, and wanders through the woods, and well-known foreſts: when the ſavage 'ſpies me, and Acis not thinking of him, and fearing no ſuch thing, and cries out, I ſee them: and I will take care this ſhall be the laſt agreement for your enjoyment of one another.* 876. *And that voice* of his *was as great as an angry Cyclops ought to have. Ætna trembled with his cry. But I being frighted, dive under the neighbouring ſea. The Symæthian hero had turned, and given his back to flight; and ſaid, Bring me help, O Galatea; bring* me help, *O ye her parents, and admit me, ready to periſh, within your kingdom.* 882. *The Cyclops purſues him, and caſts a part torn from a mountain; and tho' but the extreme corner of the maſs reach'd him, yet it buried Acis entirely.* 885. *But we, which was all that was allowed to be done by the fates, took care that Acis ſhould aſſume his grandfather's ſtrength. Red blood run from the maſs; and in a little time the redneſs begun to vaniſh; and firſt it becomes the colour of a river mudded with a ſhower,*

Purga-

Purgaturque mora. Tum moles jacta dehiſcit:
Vivaque per rimas, proceraque ſurgit arundo:
Oſque cavum ſaxi ſonat exſultantibus undis:
Miraque res; Subito media tenus exſtitit alvo
Incinctus juvenis flexis nova cornua cannis.
Qui, niſi quod major, quod toto cærulus ore eſt,
Acis erat. Sed ſic quoque erat tamen Acis in amnem
Verſus: & antiquum tenuerunt flumina nomen.
IX. Deſierat Galatea loqui: cœtuque ſoluto
Diſcedunt: placidiſque natant Nereides undis.
Scylla redit: (neque enim medio ſe credere ponto
Audet) & aut bibula ſine veſtibus errat arena;
Aut ubi laſſata eſt, ſeductos nacta receſſus
Gurgitis, incluſa ſua membra refrigerat unda.
Ecce fretum findens alti novus incola ponti
Nuper in Euboica verſis Anthedone membris,
Glaucus adeſt: viſæque cupidine virginis hæret:
Et, quæcunque putat fugientem poſſe morari
Verba refert: Fugit illa tamen: veloxque timore
Pervenit in ſummum poſiti prope littora montis.
Ante fretum eſt ingens apicem collectus in unum
Longa ſine arboribus convexus ad æquora vertex.
Conſtitit hic: & tuta loco, monſtrumne, Deuſne
Ille ſit ignorans, admiraturque colorem,
Cæſariemque humeros ſubjectaque terga tegentem,
Ultimaque excipiat quod tortilis inguina piſcis.

and is cleared after ſome time. Then the maſs that was thrown gapes; and a lively and tall reed riſes through the chinks; and the hollow mouth of the rock rattles with water bubbling out: and a wonderful thing it was, the young man ſuddenly encloſed up to the middle of the belly with reeds turned round into new horns. Who, but that he was bigger, but that he was green all his face over, was Acis ſtill. *But ſo too Acis was turned into a river: and the river kept its old name.*

IX. *Galatea gave over talking; and the company breaking up, they depart; and the Nereids ſwim in the calm water.* 900. *Scylla returns, (for ſhe dares not truſt herſelf in the middle of the ſea) and ſhe either wanders about without her clothes upon the thirſty ſand, or when ſhe is tired, having light upon a lonely receſs of the water, ſhe cools her limbs in the encloſed waves.* When *lo Glaucus comes cleaving the deep, a new inhabitant of the ſea, his members having been lately changed in Anthedon,* a town *of Eubœa; and ſtops from a paſſionate deſire of* enjoying *the virgin he ſaw; and utters whatſoever words he thinks might hinder her from flying off. Yet ſhe flies; and being ſwift with fear, arrives upon the top of a mountain ſituated nigh the ſhore.* 910. *Before the ſea is a huge ridge, bending over the waters for a long way without trees, and gathered into one ſummit. Here ſhe ſtood; and being ſecure in the place, and not knowing whether he was a monſter, or a God, ſhe wonders at his colour, and long hair covering his ſhoulders and back below them, and that a wreathed fiſh cloſed the extremity of his groin.*

Sentit

Senſit: & innitens, quæ ſtabat proxima, moli,
Non ego prodigium, non ſum fera bellua, virgo;
Sum Deus, inquit, aquæ: nec majus in æquora Proteus
Jus habet, & Triton, Athamantiadeſque Palæmon.
Ante tamen mortalis eram: ſed ſcilicet altis
Deditus æquoribus, jam tum exercebar in illis.
Nam modo ducebam ducentia retia piſces:
Nunc in mole ſedens moderabar arundine linum.
Sunt viridi prato confinia littora, quorum
Altera pars undis, pars altera cingitur herbis:
Quas neque cornigeræ morſu læſere juvencæ:
Nec placidæ carpſiſtis oves hirtæve capellæ.
Non apis inde tulit collectos ſedula flores:
Non data ſunt capiti genialia ſerta: nec unquam
Falciferæ ſecuere manus. Ego primus in illo
Ceſpite conſedi, dum lina madentia ſicco;
Utque recenſerem captivos ordine piſces.
Inſuper expoſui, quos aut in retia caſus,
Aut ſua credulitas in aduncos egerat hamos.
Res ſimilis fictæ: (ſed quid mihi fingere prodeſt?)
Gramine contacto cœpit mea præda moveri,
Et mutare latus; terraque ut in æquore, niti.
Dumque moror, miror que ſimul, fugit omnis in undas
Turba ſuas: dominumque novum, littuſque relinquunt.
Obſtupui: dubiuſque diu, quæ cauſa, requiro:
Num Deus hoc aliquis, num ſuccus fecerit herbæ.
Quæ tamen has, inquam, vires habet herba? manuque

916. *He perceives it; and reſting upon a rock that ſtood hard-by, he ſays: Young lady, I am not a monſter, or overgrown ſea-fiſh; I am a God of the water: nor has Proteus, or Triton, or Palæmon the ſon of Athamas, a greater authority over the ſeas.* 920. *Yet I was a mortal before; but being indeed fond of the deep ſeas, I was even then employed in them. For one while I dragged nets ſweeping the fiſh; another while ſitting upon a jetty, I commanded a fiſhing-line with a rod.* 924. *The ſhore is nigh to a green meadow; one part of which is ſurrounded with waters, and another with graſs, which neither horned cows have ever hurt with their bites, nor did you, O harmleſs ſheep, or rough goats, ever crop; nor did the induſtrious bee ever carry from thence gathered flowers; nor were feſtival crowns taken* from thence *for the head; nor did the mower's hands ever cut it.* 930. *I firſt ſat down upon that turf, 'till I dry my wet lines,* or nets, *and to count over the fiſh I had taken, in order. Moreover, I laid out thoſe whom chance had driven into my nets, or their own credulity* had brought upon *my crooked hooks.* 935. *The thing* I am going to tell you *is like a fiction. (but what does it avail me to lie?) My booty, upon touching the graſs, began to move, and change their ſides, and to ſkip upon the land, as in the ſea. And whilſt I demur and wonder together, the whole tribe flies off into their waters, and leave their new maſter, and the ſhore.* 940. *I was amazed; and being dubious* about it *a long time, I conſider what* ſhould be *the cauſe: whether ſome God, or the juice of* ſome *herb had done it. Yet ſay I, what herb has that power? and with my hand*

Pabula decerpſi, decerptaque dente momordi.
Vix bene combiberant ignotos guttura ſuccos:
Cum ſubito trepidare intus præcordia ſenſi;
Alteriuſque rapi naturæ pectus amore.
Nec potui reſtare loco: Repetendaque nunquam
Terra, vale, dixi: corpuſque ſub æquora merſi.
Di maris exceptum ſocio dignantur honore:
Utque mihi, quæcunque feram, mortalia demant,
Oceanum Tethynque rogant. Ego luſtror ab illis:
Et purgante nefas novies mihi carmine dicto,
Pectora fluminibus jubeor ſupponere centum.
Nec mora: diverſis lapſi de fontibus amnes,
Totaque vertuntur ſupra caput æquora noſtrum.
Hactenus acta tibi poſſum memoranda referre:
Hactenus & memini: nec mens mea cætera ſenſit.
Quæ poſtquam rediit; alium me corpore toto,
Ac fueram nuper, nec eundem mente recepi.
Hanc ego tum primum viridem ferrugine barbam,
Cæſariemque meam, quam longa per æquora verro,
Ingenteſque humeros, & cærula brachia vidi,
Cruraque pinnigero curvata noviſſima piſce.
Quid tamen hæc ſpecies, quid Dis placuiſſe marinis,
Quid juvat eſſe Deum, ſi tu non tangeris iſtis?
Talia dicentem, dicturum plura reliquit
Scylla Deum. Furit ille, irritatuſque repulſa
Prodigioſa petit Titanidos atria Circes.

I pulled up ſome graſs, and when *pulled, I bit it with my teeth.* 944. *Scarce had my throat taken down the unknown juice, when I perceiv'd a ſudden tremour within my body, and my mind ſeiz'd with a new fit of inclinations and paſſions. Nor could I ſtay in the place* where I was; *and ſaid, Farewel, land, never to be returned to again: and ſo plung'd my body under the waters.* 949. *The Gods of the ſea receive me, and vouchſafe me the ſame honour with themſelves; and beg of the Ocean and Tethys, that they would take from me whatſoever I bear* about me, *that is mortal. I am purified by them; and a charm that removes the guilt of all manner of wickedneſs, being nine times repeated, I am commanded to put my breaſt under a hundred rivers.* 954. *And without more ado, rivers flowing from different ſprings, and whole ſeas are turned over my head. Thus far I can relate to you what was done, and thus far I remember; but my underſtanding did not perceive the reſt. Which after it came to me again, I found myſelf quite different from what I was before, both in body and mind.* 960. *Then firſt of all did I ſee this green beard, and long hair of mine, which I whiſk through the ſpacious ſeas; and my ſhoulders, and green arms, and my legs laſt of all bent in the form of a fin-bearing fiſh. But what ſignifies this form, what to have pleaſed the Sea-Gods, what to be a God, if you are not affected with thoſe things?* 966. *Scylla left the God ſaying ſuch things, and about to ſay more. He is in a rage; and being provoked at the repulſe, he goes to the marvellous palace of the Titanian Circe.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON

LIBER XIV.

JAmque Giganteis injectam faucibus Ætnen,
Arvaque Cyclopum, quid raſtra, quid uſus aratri,
Neſcia, nec quicquam junctis debentia bubus.
Liquerat Euboicus tumidarum cultor aquarum:
Liquerat & Zanclen, adverſaque mœnia Rhegi,
Navifragumque fretum, gemino quod littore preſſum
Auſoniæ Siculæque tenet confinia terræ.
Inde, manu magna Tyrrhena per æquora lapſus,
Herbiferos adiit colles, atque atria Glaucus
Sole ſatæ Circes, variarum plena ferarum:
Quam ſimul aſpexit; dicta acceptaque ſalute,
Diva, Dei miſerere, precor: nam ſola levare
Tu potes hunc, dixit, (videar modo dignus) amorem.
Quanta ſit herbarum, Titana, potentia nulli,
Quam mihi cognitius; qui ſum mutatus ab illis.
Neve mei non nota tibi ſit cauſa furoris,
Littore in Italico Meſſenia mœnia contra
Scylla mihi viſa eſt. Pudor eſt promiſſa, preceſque,

AND now the Euboic inhabitant of the ſwelling waters had left Ætne thrown upon the Giants jaws, and the lands of the Cyclops, which know not what rakes, or the uſe of the plow is, and owe not any thing to joined oxen. He had left Zancle too, and the oppoſite walls of Rhegium, and the ſea remarkable for ſhipwrecks, which being confined by two ſhores, is the boundary of the Auſonian and Sicilian land. 8. *And gliding with mighty force through the Tuſcan ſea, he goes to the herb-bearing hills, and the palace of Circe the daughter of the Sun, full of various wild beaſts.* 11. *Whom as ſoon as he ſaw; after mutual ſalutations, Goddeſs, ſays he, Pity a God: for you alone can eaſe this paſſion of mine (provided I may appear worthy of it.) O Titaneſs, how great the power of herbs is, is better known to none than me, who was changed by them.* 16. *And that the cauſe of my raving may not be unknown to you, Scylla has been ſeen by me, upon the ſhore of Italy, over-againſt the Meſſenian city. It is a ſhame* for me *to relate my promiſes, prayers,*

Blan-

Blanditiaſque meas, contemptaque verba referre.
At tu, ſive aliquid regni eſt in carmine; carmen
Ore move ſacro: ſive expugnacior herba eſt;
Utere tentatis operoſæ viribus herbæ.
Nec medeare mihi, ſaneſque hæc vulnera mando:
Fineque nil opus eſt. Partem ferat illa caloris.
At Circe (neque enim flammis habet aptius ulla
Talibus ingenium; ſeu cauſa eſt hujus in ipſa;
Seu Venus indicio facit hoc offenſa paterno)
Talia verba refert; Melius ſequerere volentem,
Optantemque eadem, parilique cupidine captam.
Dignus eras: ultro poteras certeque rogari:
Et ſi ſpem dederis; mihi crede, rogaberis ultro:
Nec dubites, abſitque tuæ fiducia formæ.
En ego, Cum dea ſim, nitidi cum filia Solis,
Carmine cum tantum, tantum cum gramine poſſim;
Ut tua ſim, voveo. Spernentem ſperne: ſequenti
Redde vices: unoque duas ulciſcere facto.
Talia tentanti, Prius, inquit, in æquore frondes,
Glaucus, & in ſummis naſcentur montibus algæ;
Soſpite quam Scylla noſtri mutentur amores.
Indignata Dea eſt: & lædere quatenus ipſum
Non poterat, nec vellet amans; iraſcitur illi,
Quæ ſibi prælata eſt: veneriſque offenſa repulſa,
Protinus horrendis infamia pabula ſuccis

and compliments to her, and ſlighted expreſſions. 20. *But do you utter a charm with your ſacred mouth, if there be any power in charms; or if herbs be more effectual, uſe the tried ſtrength of powerful herbs. Nor do I deſire you to cure me, and heal this wound of mine: there is no occaſion for an end* of my paſſion. *Only let her ſhare my paſſion.* 25. *But Circe (for not any female beſides has a temper more ſuſceptible of ſuch a paſſion, whether the cauſe of it is in herſelf, or Venus, offended at her father's diſcovering* her amour with Mars, *gives it) makes the following reply. You had better follow one willing* to comply, *and wiſhing the ſame things* with yourſelf, *and ſeized with an equal paſſion.* 30. *You was worthy* of her regard, *and might certainly have been firſt aſked the favour: and if you give any hopes, believe me, you ſhall be freely aſked: and doubt not; let not aſſurance be parted from your beauty. Lo I, tho' I am a Goddeſs, tho' the daughter of the bright Sun, tho' I am ſo potent with my charms, ſo potent with my herbs; yet wiſh that I may be yours.* 35. *Deſpiſe her that deſpiſes you; make a due return to her that follows you; and revenge yourſelf upon two by one action. Glaucus ſays to her trying him in this manner, Green leaves ſhall grow in the ſea, and ſea-weed upon the tops of the mountains, before my love ſhall be changed, whilſt Scylla is alive.* 40. *The Goddeſs was very angry: and ſince ſhe could not hurt him, and would not, as being in love with him; ſhe is angry with her, who was preferred before herſelf: and being offended with the refuſal of her favour, immediately ſhe brays herbs remarkable for their horrid juices,*

Conterit; & tritis Hecateia carmina miſcet,
Cærulaque induitur velamina; perque ferarum
Agmen adulantum media procedit ab aula;
Oppoſitumque petens contra Zancleia ſaxa
Rhegion, ingreditur ferventes æſtibus undas:
In quibus, ut ſolida, ponit veſtigia, ripa;
Summaque decurrit pedibus ſuper æquora ſiccis.
Parvus erat gurges curvos ſinuatus in arcus,
Grata quies Scyllæ: quo ſe referebat ab æſtu
Et maris & cœli, medio cum plurimus orbe
Sol erat, & minimas a vertice fecerat umbras.
Hunc Dea prævitiat, portentiferiſque venenis
Inquinat. Huic fuſos latices radice nocenti
Spargit: & obſcurum verborum ambage novorum
Ter novies carmen magico demurmurat ore.
Scylla venit, mediaque tenus deſcenderat alvo;
Cum ſua fœdari latrantibus inguina monſtris
Aſpicit: ac primo non credens corporis illas
Eſſe ſui partes, refugitque, abigitque, timetque
Ora proterva canum. Sed quos fugit, attrahit una.
Et corpus quærens femorum, crurumque, pedumque,
Cerbereos rictus pro partibus invenit illis.
Statque canum rabies: ſubjectaque terga ferarum
Inguinibus truncis uteroque exſtante cohærent.
II. Flevit amans Glaucus; nimiumque hoſtiliter uſæ
Viribus herbarum fugit connubia Circes.

and mixes Hecateian charms with them when *brayed; and puts on green clothes; and through a tribe of fawning wild beaſts, advances from the middle of her hall: and going for Rhegion, which lies directly over-againſt the rocks of Zancle, ſhe enters the waters ſwelling with great commotions: upon which ſhe trod as upon a ſolid bank, and ſkims over the top of the ſeas with dry feet. 51. There was a ſmall part of the water bent into arched bows, an agreeable reſting-place to Scylla: to which ſhe withdrew herſelf from the heat both of the ſea and the air, when the Sun was very violent in the middle of his courſe, and had made ſhadows very little from the tops* of things. 55. *The Goddeſs infects this* water *before her coming, and pollutes it with portentiferous poiſon. She ſprinkles on it liquor ſqueezed from pernicious roots, and thrice nine times with her magical mouth, mutters over a ſong of enchantment, darkened with a long rabble of new words. Scylla came and was gone down up to the middle of her belly; when ſhe beholds her groin deformed with barking monſters: and at firſt not believing them to be parts of her body, ſhe flies from, and drives away, and fears the rude mouths of the dogs; but drags along with her thoſe ſhe fled from; and ſeeking for the ſubſtance of her thighs, and legs and feet, ſhe finds Cerberean jaws, inſtead of thoſe parts.* 66. *And the madneſs of the dogs continues; and the backs of the wild creatures adhere to her cropped groin, and her belly ſtanding out.*

II. *Her lover Glaucus wept, and declines the marriage of Circe, who had uſed the force of herbs in too hoſtile a manner.*

Scylla loco manſit; cumque eſt data copia primum,
In Circes odium ſociis ſpoliavit Ulyſſen.
Mox eadem Teucras fuerat merſura carinas;
Ni prius in ſcopulum, qui nunc quoque ſaxeus exſtat,
Transformata foret. Scopulum quoque navita vitat.
III. Hanc ubi Trojanæ remis avidamque Charybdin
Evicere rates; cum jam prope littus adeſſent
Auſonium, Libycas vento referuntur ad oras.
Excipit Ænean illic animoque domoque,
Non bene diſcidium Phrygii latura mariti,
Sidonis: inque pyra ſacri ſub imagine facta
Incubuit ferro: deceptaque decipit omnes.
Rurſus arenoſæ fugiens nova mœnia terræ,
Ad ſedemque Erycis fidumque relatus Aceſten,
Sacrificat; tumulumque ſui genitoris honorat.
Quaſque rates Iris Junonia pene cremarat,
Solvit: & Hippotadæ regnum, terraſque calenti
Sulphure fumantes, Acheloiadumque relinquit
Sirenum ſcopulos. Orbataque præſide pinus
Inarimen, Prochytenque legit, ſteriliſque locatas
Colle Pithecuſas, habitantum nomine dictas.
Quippe Deum genitor fraudem, & perjuria quondam
Cercopum exoſus, gentiſque admiſſa doloſæ;
In deforme viros animal mutavit: ut idem
Diſſimiles homini poſſent, ſimileſque videri.
Membraque contraxit; nareſque a fronte reſimas

70. Scylla continued in the ſame place; and as ſoon as an opportunity was given her, in hatred of Circe, ſhe robbed Ulyſſes of his men. The ſame ſoon after was going to ſink the Trojan ſhips, had ſhe not been transformed into a rock; which now ſtands out of the water, *all of ſtone. The ſailors too avoid the rock.*

III. *After the Trojan ſhips paſſed this, and the greedy Charybdis, with their oars; when they were now nigh the Auſonian ſhore, they are carried back* by *the wind to the coaſt of Libya. There the Sidonian lady,* Dido, *entertains in her affection and houſe Æneas, who was not like to bear well the departure of her Phrygian huſband; and* accordingly *fell upon a ſword, on a pile made under pretence of a ſacrifice: and being deceived herſelf, deceives all.* 82. *Again Æneas flying from the new city of this ſandy country, and being carried back to the ſeat of Eryx, and his truſty* friend *Aceſtes, he offers ſacrifice, and honours the tomb of his father.* 85. *And looſes the ſhips which Juno's miniſter, Iris, had almoſt burnt; and leaves the kingdom of the ſon of Hippota, Æolus, and the lands ſmoaking with hot ſulphur, and the rocks of the Syrens, daughters of Achelous: and his ſhip being deprived of its pilot, coaſts along Inarime, and Prochyte, and Pithecuſa ſituated on a barren hill,* ſo *called from the name of its inhabitants.* 91. *For the father of the Gods formerly hating the treachery and perjury of the Cercopians, and other crimes of that deceitful nation, changed the men into an ugly animal, that the ſame men might appear unlike human creatures, and yet like them.* 95. *And he contracted their members, and battered their noſes flat from their foreheads;*

Con-

Contudit, & rugis peraravit anilibus ora,
Totaque velatos flaventi corpora villo
Miſit in has ſedes. Nec non prius abſtulit uſum
Verborum, & natas dira in perjuria linguas.
Poſſe queri tantum rauco ſtridore relinquit,
IV. Has ubi præteriit, & Parthenopeia dextra
Mœnia deſeruit; læva de parte canori
Æolidæ tumulum, & loca fœta paluſtribus ulvis
Littora Cumarum, vivaciſque antra Sibyllæ
Intrat: &, ut manes adeat per Averna paternos,
Orat. At illa diu vultus tellure moratos
Erexit: tandemque Deo furibunda recepto,
Magna petis, dixit, vir factis maxime, cujus
Dextera per ferrum, pietas ſpectata per ignes.
Pone tamen, Trojane, metum: potiere petitis:
Elyſiaſque domos, & regna noviſſima mundi
Me duce cognoſces, ſimulachraque chara parentis.
Invia virtuti nulla eſt via. Dixit: & auro
Fulgentem ramum ſilva Junonis Avernæ
Monſtravit: juſſitque ſuo devellere trunco.
Paruit Æneas: & formidabilis Orci
Vidit opes, atavoſque ſuos, umbramque ſenilem
Magnanimi Anchiſæ: didicit quoque jura locorum;
Quæque novis eſſent adeunda pericula bellis.
Inde ferens laſſos averſo tramite paſſus,
Cum duce Cumæa fallit ſermone laborem.

and furrowed their faces with the wrinkles of old women; and ſent them, having their bodies covered over with long yellow hair, into this habitation; and alſo took from them firſt the uſe of words, and their tongues made for direful perjuries; and only leaves them the faculty of complaining with a hoarſe noiſe.

IV. *After he had paſſed theſe, and left the Parthenopian city on the right, and on the left ſide the tomb of the trumpeter, the ſon of Æolus, and places filled with fenny ſedges; he enters upon the ſhores of Cumæ, and the cave of the long-lived Sibyl; and begs to go to his father's ghoſt thro' Averna.* 106. *But ſhe raiſed* at laſt *her countenance fixed a long time upon the earth; and at length being diſtracted with the* God ſhe *received into her, ſhe ſaid, You deſire great things, O man remarkable for great atchievements, whoſe right hand has been proved by the ſword, and your piety by fire.* 110. *Yet, Trojan, lay aſide your fear: you ſhall have your requeſt; and with me for your guide, you ſhall viſit the Elyſian abodes, and the loweſt kingdom of the world, and the dear image of your father. No way is unpaſſable to courage.* Thus *ſhe ſaid; and ſhewed him the branch glittering with gold in the wood of the Avernan Juno; and ordered him to pluck it from its tree.* 116. *Æneas obeyed her; and ſaw the power of formidable Orcus, and his anceſtors, and the aged ghoſt of the magnanimous Anchiſes: he learned too the laws of the place, and what dangers he was to undergo in new wars.* 120. *Retreating thence with weary ſteps, he eas'd his toil by talking unto his Cumæan guide,* the Sibyl.

Dum-

Dumque iter horrendum per opaca crepuſcula carpit;
Seu Dea tu præſens, ſeu Dis gratiſſima dixit;
Numinis inſtar eris ſemper mihi: meque fatebor
Muneris eſſe tui; quæ me loca mortis adire,
Quæ loca me viſæ voluiſti evadere mortis.
Pro quibus aerias meritis evectus ad auras
Templa tibi ſtatuam; tribuam tibi thuris honorem.
Reſpicit hunc vates, & ſuſpiratibus hauſtis,
Nec Dea ſum, dixit; nec ſacri thuris honore
Hamanum dignare caput. Neu neſcius erres;
Lux æterna mihi, carituraque fine dabatur,
Si mea virginitas Phœbo paruiſſet amanti.
Dum tamen hanc ſperat, dum præcorrumpere donis
Me cupit; Elige, ait, virgo Cumæa, quid optes:
Optatis potiere tuis. Ego pulveris hauſti
Oſtendens cumulum, quot haberet corpora pulvis,
Tot mihi natales contingere vana rogavi.
Excidit optarem juvenes quoque protinus annos.
Hos tamen ille mihi dabat, æternamque juventam
Si venerem paterer. Contempto munere Phœbi
Innuba permaneo. Sed jam felicior ætas
Terga dedit, tremuloque gradu venit ægra ſenectus;
Quæ patienda diu eſt. Nam jam mihi ſæcula ſeptem
Acta vides; ſupereſt, numeros ut pulveris æquem,
Tercentum meſſes, tercentum muſta videre.

And whilſt he takes this dreadful journey through duſky twilights, he ſaid, Whether you are a Goddeſs here preſent, or one moſt acceptable to the Gods, you ſhall always be as a Deity to me: and I ſhall confeſs myſelf, i. e. my life, *to be your gift, who haſt been pleaſed that I ſhould go to the abodes of death, and yet ſhould eſcape from thoſe abodes of death,* after I had *ſeen* it. *For which your merits, when I arrive at the upper air, I will erect a temple to you, and give you the honour of frankincenſe. The propheteſs looks upon him, and fetching ſome ſighs, ſaid, I am neither a Goddeſs; nor do you dignify a human perſon with the honour of ſacred frankincenſe.* 131. *And that you may not ignorantly miſtake, life eternal, and without end, was given,* i. e. offered *me, if my virginity had yielded to Apollo's paſſion. Yet whilſt he hopes for this, and whilſt he deſires to corrupt me with preſents; Chuſe, ſays he, Cumæan virgin, what you would wiſh for; and you ſhall obtain your wiſh. I pointing to a heap of duſt thrown up* upon the ground, *fooliſhly begged as many birth-days might be given me, as the duſt had atoms in it. It ſlipped my memory to wiſh for ſo many youthful years at the ſame time; yet he offered me theſe too, and eternal youth, if I would admit of his embraces.* 141. *But rejecting the preſent of Phœbus, I continue unmarried. But now my happy age,* that of youth, *has turned its back,* or is gone; *and crazy old age comes with trembling ſteps, which muſt be endured a long time. For you now ſee ſeven ages ſpent by me; it remains for me to equal the number of atoms in the duſt, to ſee three hundred harveſts, and three hundred vintages.*

Tempus erit, cum me de tanto corpore parvam
Longa dies faciat: conſumptaque membra ſenecta
Ad minimum redigantur onus. Nec amata videbor,
Nec placuiſſe Deo. Phœbus quoque forſitan ipſe
Vel non agnoſcet, vel dilexiſſe negabit.
Uſque adeo mutata ferar: nullique videnda,
Voce tamen noſcar. Vocem mihi fata relinquent.
V. & VI. Talia convexum per iter memorante Sibylla,
Sedibus Euboicam Stygiis emergit in urbem
Troius Æneas: ſacriſque e more litatis,
Littora adit nondum nutricis habentia nomen.
Hic quoque ſubſtiterat poſt tædia longa laborum
Neritius Macareus, comes experientis Ulyſſei:
Deſertum quondam mediis qui rupibus Ætnæ
Noſcit Achæmeniden: improviſoque repertum
Vivere miratus, Qui te caſuſve Deuſve
Servat, Achæmenide? cur inquit, barbara Grajum
Prora vehit? petitur veſtræ quæ terra carinæ?
Talia quærenti, jam non hirſutus amictu,
Jam ſuus, & ſpinis conſerto tegmine nullis,
Fatur Achæmenides: Iterum Polyphemon, & illos
Aſpiciam fluidos humano ſanguine rictus;
Hac mihi ſi potior domus Ithaceque carina;
Si minus Ænean veneror genitore. Nec unquam
Eſſe ſatis potero, præſtem licet omnia, gratus.
Quod loquor, & ſpiro; cœlumque & ſidera Solis

147. *A time will be, when length of days ſhall of ſo great a body make me little; and my members, waſted with old age, ſhall be reduced to a very little burden. Nor ſhall I appear to have been beloved, nor to have pleaſed a God. Perhaps Phœbus himſelf will either not know me, or will deny that* ever *he loved me. So much ſhall I be ſaid to be changed; and* tho' *not ſeen by any body, yet I ſhall be known by my voice: the fates will leave me my voice.*

V. & VI. *Whilſt the Sibyl relates ſuch things* as theſe *through the convex road, the Trojan Æneas gets up from the Stygian abodes to the Euboic city* of Cumæ: *and having offered ſacrifice according to cuſtom, he goes to the ſhore, not as yet having the name of his nurſe. Here the Neritian Macareus, a companion of the wiſe Ulyſſes, had ſtaid behind his company, after long and wearisome adventures.* 160. *Who knows the ſon of Achæmenes formerly deſerted in the midſt of the rocks of Ætne, and wondering that he, thus unexpectedly found again, was yet alive, he ſays, What chance, or God preſerves thee, O thou ſon of Achæmenes? Why does a Barbarian ſhip carry thee a Greek? What land is made for by your ſhip?* 165. *To him aſking ſuch* queſtions as theſe, *the ſon of Achæmenes not now rough in clothing,* but *his own man* again, *and his coat being tacked together with no thorns, ſpeaks: Let me again behold Polyphemos, and thoſe jaws running down with human blood, if my home, and Ithace be to me better than this ſhip; if I reverence Æneas leſs than my father: nor can I ever be grateful enough, altho' I do all things* in my power. 172. *That I ſpeak, and breathe, and ſee the heavens, and the body of the Sun,* Re-

Reſpicio (poſſimne ingratus, & immemor eſſe?)
Ille dedit; quod non anima hæc Cyclopis in ora
Venit: & ut lumen jam nunc vitale relinquam;
Aut tumulo, aut certe non illa condar in alvo.
Quid mihi tunc animi (niſi ſi timor abſtulit omnem
Senſum animumque) fuit; cum vos petere alta relictus
Æquora proſpexi? volui inclamare; ſed hoſti
Prodere me timui: veſtræ quoque clamor Ulyſſis
Pene rati nocuit. Vidi, cum monte revulſo
Immanem ſcopulum medias permiſit in undas,
Vidi iterum, veluti tormenti viribus acta,
Vaſta giganteo jaculantem ſaxa lacerto.
Et, ne deprimeret fluctuſve lapiſve carinam,
Pertimui; jam me non eſſe oblitus in illa.
Ut vero fuga vos ab acerba morte removit;
Ille quidem totam fremebundus obambulat Ætnam,
Prætentaque manu ſilvas; & luminis orbus
Rupibus incurſat; fœdataque brachia tabo
In mare protendens, gentem exſecratur Achivam.
Atque ait; O ſi quis referat mihi caſus Ulyſſen,
Aut aliquem e ſociis, in quem mea ſæviat ira,
Viſcera cujus edam, cujus viventia dextra
Membra mea laniem, cujus mihi ſanguis inundet
Guttur, & eliſi trepident ſub dentibus artus;
Quam nullum, aut leve ſit damnum mihi lucis ademptæ!
Hæc, & plura ferox. Me luridus occupat horror,

(O can I be ungrateful, and unmindful!) He gave me all that; *and that this life of mine came not into the mouth of the Cyclops: and ſuppoſe I ſhould now leave the vital light, I ſhall be buried in a tomb, or however not in that* monſter's *paunch.* 177. *What were then my thoughts (unleſs fear took away all ſenſe and thought) when I, being left behind, ſaw you making for the main ſea? I would have hail'd you, but I was afraid of betraying myſelf to the enemy: the ſhouting of Ulyſſes had like to have been of ill conſequence to your ſhip. I ſaw him, when tearing up a mountain, he whirled the immenſe maſs into the middle of the water. I ſaw him again hurling huge ſtones with his gigantick arm, as if they had been driven by the force of an engine.* 185. *And I greatly fear'd, leſt either wave or ſtone ſhould ſink the ſhip; forgetting now that I was in it. But when your flight had ſav'd you from a cruel death, he indeed grumbling traverſes Ætna, and with his hands gropes for the woods; and being deprived of his eye, runs againſt the rocks; and ſtretching out his arms beſmeared with gore over the ſea, he curſes the Grecian nation.* 192. *And ſays, O if any chance would bring back that Ulyſſes to me, or any of his companions, upon whom my rage might exerciſe itſelf, whoſe bowels I might eat, and whoſe living members I might tear with my right hand; whoſe blood might drench my throat, and his craſhed limbs tremble under my teeth; how would the loſs of the light taken from me be either none at all, or inconſiderable! Theſe things and more,* ſaid *that ſavage. Wan horror ſeizes me,*

Spectantem vultus etiamnum cæde madentes,
Crudeleſque manus, & inanem luminis orbem,
Membraque & humano concretam ſanguine barbam.
Mors erat ante oculos; minimum tamen illa malorum.
Et jam prenſurum, jam jam mea viſcera rebar
In ſua merſurum; mentique hærebat imago
Temporis illius, quo vidi bina meorum
Ter quater affligi ſociorum corpora terræ.
Quæ ſuper ipſe jacens, hirſuti more leonis,
Viſceraque, & carnes, cumque albis oſſa medullis,
Semanimeſque artus avidam condebat in alvum.
Me tremor invaſit. Stabam ſine ſanguine mœſtus;
Mandentemque videns, ejectantemque cruentas
Ore dapes, & fruſta mero glomerata vomentem:
Talia fingebam miſero mihi fata parari.
Perque dies multos latitans; omnemque tremiſcens
Ad ſtrepitum, mortemque timens, cupiduſque moriri,
Glande famem pellens, & miſta frondibus herba,
Solus, inops, exſpes, leto pœnæque relictus,
Haud procul aſpexi longo poſt tempore navim:
Oravique fugam geſtu, ad littuſque cucurri;
Et movi, Graiumque ratis Trojana recepit.
Tu quoque pande tuos, comitum gratiſſime, caſus,
Et ducis, & turbæ, quæ tecum credita ponto eſt.
Æolon ille refert Tuſco regnare profundo;
Æolon Hippotaden, cohibentem carcere ventos:

ſeeing his face yet wet with the ſlaughter he had made, and his cruel hands, and the round hole in his forehead *without its eye, and his members, and his beard clotted together with human blood.* 202. *Death was before my eyes; yet that was the leaſt of evils. And now I thought he would preſently whip me up, and cram my bowels within his own:* and then *came into my mind the time, when I ſaw two bodies of my companions daſhed three or four times againſt the ground; upon which he lying after the manner of a rough-coated lion, buried in his greedy paunch, their bowels, and fleſh, and bones with white marrow, and limbs half-alive.* 210. *A trembling ſeized me. I ſtood ſad without blood,* i. e. very pale; *and ſeeing him chewing and throwing his bloody victuals out of his mouth, and vomiting pieces of fleſh rolled in wine, I fancied ſuch fate was preparing for me. And lurking for many days, and trembling at every noiſe, and fearing death, and yet deſirous to die; ſatisfying hunger with acorns, and herbs mixt with leaves; alone, poor, and without hope, left for death and vengeance; after a long time I eſpied a ſhip not far off, and by my geſture I begged an eſcape, and ran down to the ſhore: and I moved them* to pity; *and a Trojan ſhip took in a Greek.* 221. *Now do you, the moſt dear of all my comrades, relate your adventures, and thoſe of our commander, and the company, who with yourſelf were entruſted to the ſea. He relates* accordingly, *that Æolos reigns in the Tuſcan deep, Æolos the ſon of Hippotas, who confines the winds in priſon;*

Quos

Quos bovis incluſos tergo, memorabile munus,
Dulichium ſumpſiſſe ducem: flatuque ſecundo
Lucibus iſſe novem, & terram aſpexiſſe petitam:
Proxima poſt nonam cum ſeſe Aurora moveret,
Invidia ſocios prædæque cupidine ductos,
Eſſe ratos aurum, dempſiſſe ligamina ventis:
Cum quibus iſſe retro, per quas modo venerat undas,
Æoliique ratem portus repetiſſe tyranni.
Inde Lami veterem Læſtrygonis, inquit, in urbem
Venimus. Antiphates terra regnabat in illa.
Miſſus ad hunc ego ſum, numero comitante duorum:
Vixque fuga quæſita ſalus comitique mihique.
Tertius e nobis Læſtrygonis impia tinxit
Ora cruore ſuo: fugientibus inſtat & agmen
Concitat Antiphates. Coeunt, & ſaxa trabeſque
Continuant; merguntque viros, merguntque carinas:
Una tamen, quæ nos ipſumque vehebat Ulyſſen,
Effugit. Amiſſa ſociorum parte, dolentes,
Multaque conqueſti terris allabimur illis,
Quas procul hinc cernis. Procul hinc tibi (cerne) videnda eſt
Inſula, viſa mihi, Tuque o juſtiſſime Troum,
Nate Deæ (neque enim finito Marte vocandus
Hoſtis es, Ænea) moneo, fuge littora Circes.
Nos quoque Circæo religata in littore pinu
Antiphatæ memores, immanſuetique Cyclopis,
Ire negabamus; & tecta ignota ſubire.

which the Dulichian general, Ulyſſes, *received from him ſhut up in a bull's hide, a remarkable preſent; and ſailed along for nine days together with a favourable gale, and ſaw* at laſt *the land he was bound for. But when the next morning after the ninth moved itſelf, his men induced by envy, and the deſire of booty, taking* the incloſed winds *to be gold, took the ligaments off the winds; with which backward the ſhip went through the waves, through which it had lately come, and returned to the harbour of the Æolian king.* 233. *From thence, ſays he, we came to the ancient city of Lamus the Læſtrigonian. One Antiphates reigned then in that country. I was ſent to him, two of our crew accompanying me; and with much ado by flight was ſafety obtained for me and one companion. The third of us ſtained the impious mouth of the Læſtrigonian with his blood. Antiphates purſues us flying, and raiſes a body of his men* for the purpoſe. *They draw together, and throw without ceaſing ſtones, and great ſtakes; and ſink men, and ſink ſhips. Yet one, which carried us, and Ulyſſes himſelf, eſcaped. Having loſt a part of our companions, grieving and complaining much, we arrive upon that land, which you ſee from hence far off. Look, far hence is to be ſeen by you an iſland;* and *it was ſeen by me. And you, O the juſteſt of all the Trojans, you ſon of a Goddeſs, (for now the war is ended, you are not to be called an enemy, Æneas) I warn you, avoid the ſhore of Circe. We too having tied our ſhip upon the Circæan ſhore, mindful of Antiphates, and the unmerciful Cyclops, refuſed to go and enter into her unknown houſe.*

Sorte ſumus lecti. Sors me, fidumque Politen,
Eurylochumque ſimul, nimiique Elpenora vini,
Biſque novem ſocios Circæa ad mœnia miſit.
Quæ ſimul attigimus, ſtetimuſque in limine tecti;
Mille lupi, miſtæque lupis urſæque leæque
Occurſu fecere metum: ſed nulla timenda,
Nullaque erat noſtro factura in corpore vulnus.
Quin etiam blandas movere per aera caudas,
Noſtraque adulantes comitant veſtigia: donec
Excipiunt famulæ, perque atria marmore tecta
Ad dominam ducunt. Pulchro ſedet illa receſſu,
Solenni ſolio; pallamqne induta nitentem,
Inſuper aurato circumvelatur amictu.
Nereides Nymphæque ſimul, quæ vellera motis
Nulla trahunt digitis, nec fila ſequentia ducunt,
Gramina diſponunt: ſparſoſque ſine ordine flores
Secernunt calathis, variaſque coloribus herbas.
Ipſa, quod hæ faciunt, opus exigit: ipſa, quid uſus
Quoque ſit in folio, quæ ſit concordia miſtis,
Novit: & advertens penſas examinat herbas.
Hæc ubi nos vidit, dicta acceptaque ſalute,
Diffudit vultus, & reddidit omnia votis.
Nec mora; miſceri toſti jubet hordea grani,
Mellaque, vimque meri, cum lacte coagula paſſo,
Quique ſub hac lateant furtim dulcedine, ſuccos
Adjicit. Accipimus ſacra data pocula dextra.

251. *We caſt lots. The lots ſent me, and the truſty Polytes, and Eurylochus too, and Elpenor,* a man *of too much wine, and twice nine of our men to the Circæan walls. Which as ſoon as we reached, and ſtood at the door of her houſe, a thouſand wolves, and bears, and lioneſſes mixed with wolves, meeting us, made us afraid; but none of them was to be feared, and none of them attempted to bite us: nay, they fawningly wav'd their tails, and with complaiſance attend our ſteps, 'till the maids receive us, and conduct us through a hall covered with marble to their miſtreſs.* 261. *She ſits in a beautiful receſs, aloft upon a throne, and clad in a ſhining robe, and is moreover covered with a cloak made of cloth of gold. The Nereids and Nymphs together, who teaze no fleeces with their moving fingers, nor draw the following threads, put the graſs in order, and gather the flowers ſcattered without order in baſkets, and herbs of divers colours. She demands of them the work which they do; ſhe knows what virtue there is in every leaf, and what agreement there will be amongſt them,* when *mixt; and carefully examines the weighed herbs.* 271. *When ſhe ſaw us, after ſalutation given and received, ſhe cleared up her countenance, and gave all things to our wiſhes. And without delay, ſhe orders barley of a roaſted grain, and honey, and the ſtrength of wine, and curds with preſſed milk,* i. e. cheeſe, *to be mixed together; and ſhe adds the juices that lie concealed under this ſweetneſs.* 276. *We receive the cups given us by her ſacred right hand:*

Quæ

Quæ ſimul arenti ſitientes hauſimus ore,
Et tetigit ſummos virga Dea dira capillos;
(Et pudet, & referam) ſetis horreſcere cœpi,
Nec jam poſſe loqui; pro verbis edere raucum
Murmur; & in terram toto procumbere vultu:
Oſque meum ſenſi pando occalleſcere roſtro;
Colla tumere toris: & qua modo pocula parte
Sumpta mihi fuerant, illa veſtigia feci.
Cumque eadem paſſis (tantum medicamina poſſunt)
Claudor hara; ſolumque ſuis caruiſſe figura
Vidimus Eurylochum: ſolus data pocula fugit.
Quæ niſi vitaſſet, pecoris pars una maneret
Nunc quoque ſetigeri. Nec tantæ cladis ab illo
Certior ad Circen ultor veniſſet Ulyſſes.
Pacifer huic dederat florem Cyllenius album,
Moly vocant ſuperi. Nigra radice tenetur.
Tutus eo, monitiſque ſimul cœleſtibus intrat
Ille domum Circes; & ad inſidioſa vocatus
Pocula, conantem virga mulcere capillos
Reppulit; & ſtricto pavidam deterruit enſe.
Inde fides dextræque datæ: thalamoque receptus
Conjugii dotem ſociorum corpora poſcit.
Spargimur innocuæ ſuccis melioribus herbæ,
Percutimurque caput converſæ verbere virgæ:
Verbaque dicuntur dictis contraria verbis.

which as we, being thirſty, had drunk with our dry mouths, and the direful Goddeſs had touched the tops of our heads with her wand (it ſhames me; but yet *I will relate it) I begun to grow rough with briſtles, and to be uncapable to ſpeak, and inſtead of words to utter a hoarſe grunting, and to fall proſtrate on the earth: and I perceived my mouth was grown hard with a crooked ſnout, and my neck ſwell with riſings of fat; and with the part, with which the cup had been lately taken by me, I made foot-ſteps.* 285. *And with the reſt, who had ſuffered the ſame change (ſo much can inchanted potions do) I am ſhut up in a pig-ſty: and we ſaw Eurylochus alone want the figure of a ſwine: he alone refuſed the cup that was given him; which unleſs he had avoided, he now too would remain one part of the briſtle bearing cattle. Nor would Ulyſſes have been informed by him of ſo great a calamity, and have come to Circe, as the avenger of it.* 291. *The peace bearer, Cyllenian God,* Mercury, *had given him a white flower: the Gods above call it Moly: it is faſtened in the earth by a black root. Secured by that, and celeſtial inſtructions together, he enters the houſe of Circe; and being invited to that inſidious cup, he puſhed her off, endeavouring to ſtroke his hair with her wand, and deterred her ſadly frighted, with his drawn ſword.* 297. *Upon that her promiſe, and right hand were given* for his ſecurity; *and being entertained in her bed chamber, he demands the bodies of his men,* as *a dowry for marrying her. Upon that, we are ſprinkled with better juices of innocent herbs, and are ſtruck over the head with ſtrokes of her wand inverted; and charms are now repeated contrary to charms repeated* before.

Quo

Quo magis illa canit, magis hoc tellure levati
Erigimur: ſetæque cadunt, bifidoſque relinquit
Rima pedes. Redeunt humeri: ſubjecta lacertis
Brachia ſunt. Flentem flentes amplectimur illum;
Hæremuſque ducis collo: nec verba locuti
Ulla priora ſumus, quam nos teſtantia gratos.
Annua nos illic tenuit mora: multaque preſens
Tempore tam longo vidi, multa auribus hauſi.
Hoc quoque cum multis, quod clam mihi rettulit una
Quatuor e famulis, ad talia ſacra paratis.
Cum duce namque meo Circe dum ſola moratur,
Illa mihi niveo factum de marmore ſignum
Oſtendit juvenile, gerens in vertice picum,
Æde, ſacra poſitum, multiſque inſigne coronis.
Quis foret, & quare ſacra coleretur in æde,
Cur hanc ferret avem, quærenti, & ſcire volenti.
Accipe, ait, Macareu: dominæque potentia quæ ſit,
Hinc quoque diſce, meæ. Tu dictis adjice mentem.
VII. Picus in Auſoniis, proles Saturnia, terris
Rex fuit, utilium bello ſtudioſus equorum.
Forma viro, quam cernis, erat. Licet ipſe decorem
Aſpicias, fictuque probes ab imagine veram.
Par animus formæ. Nec adhuc ſpectaſſe per annos
Quinquennem poterat Graia quater Elide pugnam.
Ille ſuos Dryadas Latiis in montibus ortas
Verteret in vultus: illum fontana petebant

302. *The more ſhe ſings, the more are we lightened,* and *raiſed from the earth; and our briſtles fall off, and the diviſion quits our feet parted in two. Our ſhoulders return: brachia are put under our lacerti. We weeping embrace him weeping, and we ſtick to the neck of our prince; nor did we ſpeak any words before thoſe which teſtified that we were grateful. There we were detain'd a year; and I ſaw many things, whilſt I was there ſo long a time; and many things I received by my ears,* i. e. heard. 310. *And this amongſt many other things, which one of her four maids, provided by her for ſuch ſervices, privately told me. For whilſt Circe ſtays alone with my maſter, ſhe ſhewed me a youthful ſtatue of ſnow white marble, having a woodpecker on the top of it, laid up in a ſacred repoſitory, and finely adorned with many crowns.* 316. *Upon my enquiring, and being deſirous to know who he was, and why he was worſhipped in a holy chappel, and why he bore this bird upon his head; ſhe ſaid, Hear, Macareus; and learn from hence too, how great the power of my miſtreſs is: and give attention to what is ſaid.*

VII *Picus, the ſon of Saturn, was a king in the country of the Auſonians, very fond of horſes uſeful for war. The perſon of the man was what you ſee. You may view his comelineſs, and from the image formed of him, may approve of his real ſhape. His ſoul was equal to his outward appearance. Nor could he as yet for his years have ſeen four times the five years conteſts of the Grecian Elis.* 326. *He had turned all the Dryades, who had their riſe upon the Latian mountains, upon his face: the Goddeſſes of the ſprings, the Naiades courted him:*

Nu-

Numina Naiades; quas Albula, quaſque Numici,
Quaſque Anienis aquæ, curſuque breviſſimus Almo,
Narque tulit præceps, & amœnæ Farfarus umbræ;
Quæque colunt Scythicæ regnum nemorale Dianæ,
Finitimoſque lacus. Spretis tamen omnibus unam
Ille fovet Nymphen, quam quondam in colle Palati
Dicitur Ionio peperiſſe Venilia Jano.
Hæc, ubi nubilibus primum maturuit annis,
Præpoſito cunctis Laurenti tradita Pico eſt.
Rara quidem facie, ſed rarior arte canendi:
Unde Canens dicta eſt. Silvas & ſaxa movere,
Et mulcere feras, & flumina longa morari
Ore ſuo, volucreſque vagas retinere ſolebat.
Quæ dum fœminea modulatur carmina voce,
Exierat tecto Laurentes Picus in agros,
Indigenas fixurus apros: tergumque premebat
Acris equi; lævaque haſtilia bina ferebat,
Pœniceam fulvo chlamydem contractus ab auro.
Venerat in ſilvas & filia ſolis eaſdem:
Utque novas legeret fœcundis collibus herbas,
Nomine dicta ſuo Circæa reliquerat arva.
Quæ ſimul ac juvenem virgultis abdita vidit;
Obſtupuit. Cecidere ſinu, quas legerat, herbæ;
Flammaque per totas viſa eſt errare medullas.
Ut primum valido mentem collegit ab æſtu:
Quid cuperet, faſſura fuit. Ne poſſet adire,

whom Albula, and thoſe *whom the waters of Numicus, and thoſe whom the waters of Anien. and Almo very ſhort in his courſe, and the rapid Nar produced, and Farfarus, a river of a pleaſant ſhade, and thoſe who inhabit the woody kingdom of the Scythian Diana, and the neighbouring lakes.* 332. *Yet he deſpiſing all* the reſt, *is fond of one Nymph, which Venilia is ſaid formerly to have brought forth to the double-faced Janus, upon the hill of Palatium.* 335. *She, as ſoon as ſhe was ripe for marriage, was delivered to the Laurentian Picus preferred before all others, of a rare face indeed: but rarer ſhe was for her art of ſinging, from whence ſhe was called the ſinger. She uſed to move the very woods and rocks, and aſſuage wild beaſts, and ſtop long rivers with* the ſweetneſs of *her voice, and detain the wandering birds.* 341. *Who whilſt ſhe ſings her ſongs with a woman's voice, Picus went out of his houſe into the Laurentian fields, to ſhoot the boars bred there; and he ſat upon the back of a mettleſome horſe, and bore two lances in his left hand; having a ſcarlet cloak claſped to him with yellow gold.* 346. *The daughter of the Sun too had come into the ſame woods; and that ſhe might gather new herbs upon thoſe fruitful hills, ſhe had left the Circæan lands,* ſo *called from her own name. Who being hid amongſt the bruſh wood, as ſoon as ſhe ſaw the young fellow, ſhe was amazed; and the herbs which ſhe had gathered, fell out of her lap; and a flame ſeemed to wander through all her marrow.* 352. *As ſoon as ſhe had recovered her mind from the violent confuſion* it was in, *ſhe was going to confeſs what ſhe deſired: but the ſpeed of his horſe, and his guard*

Curſus

Curſus equi facit, circumfuſuſque ſatelles.
Non tamen effugies, vento rapiare licebit,
Si modo me novi; ſi non evanuit omnis
Herbarum virtus, & me mea carmina fallunt.
Dixit: & effigiem nullo cum corpore falſi
Finxit apri: præterque oculos tranſcurrere regis
Juſſit, & in denſum trabibus nemus ire videri;
Plurima qua ſilva eſt, & equo loca pervia non ſunt.
Haud mora; continuo prædæ petit inſcius umbram
Picus; equique celer fumantia terga relinquit,
Spemque ſequens vanam, ſilva pedes errat in alta.
Concipit illa preces, & verba venefica dicit;
Ignotoſque Deos ignoto carmine adorat,
Quo ſolet & niveæ vultum confundere Lunæ,
Et patrio capiti bibulas ſubtexere nubes.
Tum quoque cantato denſatur carmine cœlum,
Et nebulas exhalat humus; cæciſque vagantur
Limitibus comites; & abeſt cuſtodia regi.
Nacta locum tempuſque, Per o tua lumina, dixit,
Quæ mea ceperunt, perque hanc, pulcherrime, formam,
Quæ facit ut ſupplex tibi ſim Dea, conſule noſtris
Ignibus; & ſocerum, qui pervidet omnia, Solem
Accipe: nec durus Titanida deſpice Circen.
Dixerat. Ille ferox ipſamque preceſque repellit;
Et, quæcunque es, ait, non ſum tuus: altera captum

gathered about him, were the cauſe that ſhe could not come at him. 355. *Yet*, ſays ſhe, *you ſhall not eſcape, tho' you be hurried away with the wind, if I do but know myſelf; if all the power of herbs be not vaniſhed, and my verſes of incantation*, or charms, *do not deceive me.* Thus *ſhe ſaid: and then ſhe formed the image of a falſe boar with no body; and ordered him to run before the eyes of the king, and to ſeem to go into a grove thick ſet with trees, where there is a very large wood, and the place is not pervious for a horſe.* 362. *Without delay; immediately Picus, ignorant of his game*, i. e. not knowing what it really was, *makes to the ſhade, and quickly leaves the ſmoaking back of his horſe; and purſuing vain hopes, wanders on foot in the tall wood.* 365. *She repeats prayers to herſelf, and ſays over ſome bewitching words; and adores Gods unknown in unknown verſes, with which ſhe uſes too to confound the countenance of the ſnow-white Moon, and to ſpread under her father's head ſoaking clouds. Then too the air is thickened with her inchanting verſes, and the ground throws out fogs; and his companions wander in dark paths, and his guards are ſeparated from the king.* 372. *Having got* at laſt *a* proper *place and time for it, ſhe ſaid*, I beſeech you *by thoſe eyes of yours, which have captivated mine, by this graceful perſon of yours, O moſt beautiful* man, *which obliges me*, tho' *a Goddeſs, to be ſuppliant to you, favour my paſſion for you; and receive for your father-in-law the Sun, who ſees all things; and do not hard-heartedly deſpiſe the Titanian Circe.* 377. Thus *ſhe ſaid. He roughly rejects her, and her ſupplications: and ſays, Whoſoever thou art, I am none of thine; another keeps me her priſoner:*

Me tenet: & teneat per longum comprecor ævum.
Nec Venere externa ſocialia fœdera lædam;
Dum mihi Janigenam ſervabunt fata Canentem.
Sæpe retentatis precibus Titania fruſtra,
Non impune feres, neque enim reddere Canenti;
Læſaque quid faciat, quid amans, quid fœmina, diſces
Rebus, ait, ſed amans, & læſa, & fœmina Circe.
Tum bis ad occaſum, bis ſe convertit ad ortum:
Ter juvenem baculo tetigit: tria carmina dixit.
Ille fugit, ſeſe ſolito velocius ipſe
Currere miratus, pennas in corpore vidit:
Seque novam ſubito Latiis accedere ſilvis
Indignatus avem, duro fera robora roſtro
Figit; & iratus longis dat vulnera ramis.
Purpureum chlamydis pennæ traxere colorem.
Fibula quod fuerat, veſtemque momorderat aurum,
Pluma fit: & fulvo cervix præcingitur auro.
Nec quicquam antiqui Pico, niſi nomina, reſtat.
VIII. Interea comites clamato ſæpe per agros
Nequicquam Pico, nullaque in parte reperto,
Inveniunt Circen, (nam jam tenuaverat auras,
Paſſaque erat nebulas ventis ac ſole reſolvi)
Criminibuſque premunt veris, regemque repoſcunt,
Vimque ferunt; ſæviſque parant inceſſere telis.
Illa nocens ſpargit virus, ſuccoſque veneni:

and may I be hers for ever. 380. *Nor will I violate the conjugal league by a ſtrange amour, whilſt the fates ſhall continue to me my dear Canens, the daughter of Janus. The Titanian lady, Circe, repeating often her entreaties to no purpoſe, ſays, Thou ſhalt not go unpuniſhed; for thou ſhalt not be reſtored to thy Canens: and thou ſhalt learn by experience what a ſlighted, what a fond, what a female,* when provok'd, *can do; but that fond and ſlighted female is Circe.* 386. *Then ſhe turns herſelf twice to the Weſt, twice to the Eaſt; thrice ſhe touched the young man with her wand, and repeated three verſes. He flies,* and *wondering that he ran ſwifter than uſual, eſpy'd wings upon his body; and being angry that he was thus ſuperadded a new bird to the Latian woods, he hacks the wild oaks with his hard bill, and paſſionately gives wounds to the long boughs. His feathers took the colour of his ſcarlet cloak: the gold that was a buckle before, and claſped his garment, becomes feathers; and his neck is encompaſſed with a yellow colour, like that of gold; and nothing is l.ft Picus of what he had before, but his name.*

VIII. *In the mean time, his attendants having often called upon Picus in vain up and down the fields, and finding him in no part, light upon Circe, (for now ſhe had thinned the air, and had ſuffered the fogs to be diſſipated by the winds, and the ſun) and bear hard upon her with juſt accuſations, and demand their king of her: and offer violence, and prepare to fall upon her with cruel weapons.* 403. *She ſcatters a noxious venom and poiſonous juices.*

Et Noctem, Noctiſque Deos Ereboque Chaoque
Convocat, & magicis Hecatēn ululatibus orat.
Exſiluere loco (dictu mirabile) ſilvæ:
Ingemuitque ſolum, vicinaque palluit arbos;
Sparſaque ſanguineis maduerunt pabula guttis;
Et lapides viſi mugitus edere raucos;
Et latrare canes; & humus ſerpentibus atris
Squallere, & tenues animæ volitare ſilentum.
Attonitum monſtris vulgus pavet. Illa paventum
Ora venenata tetigit mirantia virga.
Cujus ab attactu variarum monſtra ferarum
In juvenes veniunt. Nulli ſua manſit imago.
IX. Preſſerat occiduus Tarteſſia littora Phœbus:
Et fruſtra conjux oculis animoque Canentis
Exſpectatus erat. Famuli populuſque per omnes
Diſcurrunt ſilvas, atque obvia lumina portant.
Nec ſatis eſt Nymphæ flere, & lacerare capillos,
Et dare plangorem; facit hæc tamen omnia: ſeſe
Proripit, ac Latios errat veſana per agros.
Sex illam noctes, totidem redeuntia Solis
Lumina viderunt, inopem ſomnique cibique,
Per juga, per valles, qua ſors ducebat, euntem.
Ultimus aſpexit feſſam luctuque viaque
Tibris, & in gelida ponentem corpora ripa.
Illic cum lachrymis ipſos modulata dolores,
Verba ſono tenui mœrens fundebat; ut olim

and calls together Night, and the Gods of Night from Erebus, and Chaos; and prays to Hecate in magick howlings. 406. *The woods (it's wonderful to be told) leaped from their places, and the ground groaned, and the neighbouring trees were pale, and the graſs was wet, being ſprinkled with drops of blood; and the ſtones ſeemed to utter hoarſe lowings, and dogs ſeem to bark, and the ground to look filthy with black ſerpents, and the ghoſts of dead men to fly about.* 412. *The company, affrighted with theſe ſtrange things, trembles. She touched the wonderful mouths of the trembling creatures with her inchanted wand. From the touch of which, monſtrous ſhapes of divers wild beaſts came upon the young men. His proper ſhape continued in none of them.*

IX. *The ſetting Sun had* now *got upon the Tarteſſian ſhore; and in vain was her huſband waited for by the eyes and mind of Canens. The ſervants and people run through all the woods, and carry lights to meet him with.* 420. *Nor is it enough for the Nymph to weep, and tear her hair, and to make lamentation; yet ſhe does all theſe things; ſhe throws herſelf out of the houſe, and wanders* like a *mad* woman *thro' the Latian fields. Six nights, and as many returning lights of the Sun,* i. e. days, *ſaw her wanting ſleep and meat, walking over the mountains and vallies, where chance guided her.* 426. *Tibris laſt of all ſaw her weary with mourning and travel, and laying her body down upon his low bank. There mourning in a cool accent, ſhe with tears poured out words that were muſical in the midſt of her grief: as*

Carmina

Carmina jam moriens canit exequialia cygnus.
Luctibus extremum tenues liquefacta medullas
Tabuit: inque leves paulatim evanuit auras.
Fama tamen ſignata loco eſt; quem rite Canentem
Nomine de Nymphæ veteres dixere Camœnæ.
Talia multa mihi longum narrata per annum,
Viſaque ſunt: reſides & deſuetudine tardi
Rurſus inire fretum, rurſus dare vela jubemur.
Ancipiteſque vias, & iter Titania vaſtum
Dixerat, & ſævi reſtare pericula ponti.
Pertimui, fateor; nactuſque hoc littus adhæſi.
X. Finierat Macareus: urnaque Æneia nutrix
Condita marmorea, tumulo breve carmen habebat:
Hic me Caieten notæ pietatis alumnus
Ereptam Argolico, quo debuit igne, cremavit.
Solvitur herboſo religatus ab aggere funis,
Et procul inſidias, infamatæque relinquunt
Tecta Deæ; lucoſque petunt, ubi nubilus umbra
In mare cum flava prorumpit Tibris arena,
Faunigenæque domo potitur nataque Latini;
Non ſine Marte tamen. Bellum cum gente feroci
Suſcipitur: pactaque furit pro conjuge Turnus.
Concurrit Latio Tyrrhenia tota: diuque
Ardua ſollicitis victoria quæritur armis.
Auget uterque ſuas externo robore vires:
Et multi Rutulos, multi Trojana tuentur

the ſwan, when a dying, ſings her funeral ditty. 431. *At laſt, having her thin marrow diſſolved by mourning, ſhe pined away, and by degrees vaniſhed into the light air. Yet the fame* of the thing *was ſtamped upon the place, which the ancient Muſes called rightly Canens, from the name of the Nymph.* 435. *Many ſuch things were related to me, and ſeen by me throughout that long year. Being now lazy and dull through a diſuſe of buſineſs, we were ordered again to go to ſea, again to ſet ſail. The Titaneſs told us, that dangerous ways, and a long voyage, and the dangers of the raging ſea, were ordained for us.* 440. *I was heartily frighted, I confeſs; and having got upon this ſhore, here I ſtaid.*

X. *Macareus had now done; and Æneas's nurſe being buried in a marble urn, had this ſhort epitaph upon her tomb: Here my nurſling of known piety burnt me Caiete, delivered from the Græcian fire, with that which he ought to do.* 445. *The rope tied from the graſſy bank is looſed; and they leave far behind them the baſe contrivances, and infamous houſe of the Goddeſs's and make for the groves, where the Tiber darken'd with a ſhade, breaks down into the ſea with his yellow ſand; and Æneas obtains the houſe, and the daughter of Latinus, the ſon of Faun; yet not without fighting* for them. *A war is undertaken with a fierce nation; and Turnus is in a rage for his eſpous'd wife.* 452. *All Tyrrhenia engages with Latium: and for a long time a difficult victory is purſued with earneſt arms. Both ſides increaſe their ſtrength with foreign forces; and many defend the Rutulians, many the Trojan*

Caſtra. Neque Æneas Evandri ad limina fruſtra:
At Venulus magnam profugi Diomedis ad urbem
Venerat. Ille quidem ſub Iapyge maxima Dauno
Mœnia condiderat, dotaliaque arva tenebat.
Sed Venulus Turni poſtquam mandata peregit,
Auxiliumque petit; vires Ætolius heros
Excuſat. Nec ſe ſoceri committere pugnæ
Velle ſui populos, nec, quos e gente ſuorum
Armet, habere viros. Neve hæc commenta putetis;
(Admonitu quanquam luctus renovantur amaro)
Perpetiar memorare tamen. Poſtquam alta cremata eſt
Ilion, & Danaas paverunt Pergama flammas;
Naryciuſque heros, a virgine, virgine rapta,
Quam meruit ſolus pœnam, digeſſit in omnes;
Spargimur, & ventis inimica per æquora rapti,
Fulmina, noctem, imbres, iram cœlique mariſque
Perpetimur Danai, cumulumque Caphareа cladis.
Neve morer referens triſtes ex ordine caſus;
Græcia tum potuit Priamo quoque flenda videri.
Me tamen armiferæ ſervatum cura Minervæ
Fluctibus eripuit. Patriis ſed rurſus ab Argis
Pellor; & antiquo memores de vulnere pœnas
Exigit alma Venus: tantoſque per alta labores
Æquora ſuſtinui, tantos terreſtribus armis;
Ut mihi felices ſint illi ſæpe vocati,
Quos communis hyems, importunuſque Caphareus

camp. 456. *Nor had Æneas come in vain to the houſe of Evander; but Venulus had come to the great city of the baniſhed Diomedes. He indeed had built a great city cloſe by the Japygian Daunus, and held lands there, as a fortune with his wife.* 460. *But after Venulus had executed the commiſſion of Turnus* to him, *and begged aſſiſtance; the Ætolian hero alledges for excuſe* his want of *ſtrength, and that he would not engage the people of his father-in-law in a war; and that he had no men which he could arm of the nation of his own countrymen. And that you may not think theſe are pretences only (altho' my ſorow is revived by the bitter remembrance) yet will I undergo* the trouble *which the relation* will give me. *After lofty Ilion was burnt, and Troy fed the Græcian flames, and the Narycian hero had diſtributed the puniſhment among all* the Greeks, *which he alone had deſerved from the virgin, being the virgin raviſhed by him, we are diſperſed; and being driven by the winds thro' dangerous ſeas, we ſuffer thunder, darkneſs, rains, and* all *the rage of heaven, and the ſea; and Caphareus the completion of our miſery. And that I may not detain you by relating our diſmal misfortune in order; Greece then might have appeared to Priam himſelf a fit object of compaſſion.* 475. *Yet the care of the arms-bearing Minerva preſerved and delivered me from the waves. But again I am driven from my native Greece; and the gentle Venus exacts puniſhment, mindful of the wound* I *formerly* gave her: *and I endured ſo much hardſhip thro' the deep ſeas, ſo much hardſhip in war by land; that they were often pronounced happy by me, whom that ſtorm common to us all, and the plaguy Caphareus*

Merſit aquis; vellemque horum pars una fuiſſem.
Ultima jam paſſi comites belloque fretoque,
Deficiunt: finemque rogant erroris. At Agmon
Fervidus ingenio, tum vero & cladibus aſper,
Quid ſupereſt, quod jam patientia veſtra recuſet
Ferre, viri, dixit. Quid habet Cytherea, quod ultra
(Velle puta) faciat? nam dum pejora timentur;
Eſt in vota locus: ſors autem ubi peſſima rerum,
Sub pedibus timor eſt, ſecuraque ſumma malorum:
Audiat ipſa, licet; licet, ut facit, oderit omnes
Sub Diomede viros; odium tamen illius omnes
Spernimus, & magno ſtat magna potentia nobis.
Talibus invitam Venerem Pleuronius Agmon
Inſtimulat verbis veteremque reſuſcitat iram.
Dicta placent paucis. Numeri majoris amici
Agmona corripimus: cui reſpondere paranti
Vox pariter, vociſque via eſt tenuata; comæque
In plumas abeunt: plumis nova colla teguntur,
Pectoraque, & tergum: majores brachia pennas
Accipiunt; cubitique leves ſinuantur in alas:
Magna pedum digitos pars occupat, oraque cornu
Indurata rigent: finemque in acumine ponunt.
Hunc Lycus, hunc Idas, & cum Rhetenore Nycteus,
Hunc mirantur Abas; & dum mirantur, eandem
Accipiunt faciem: numeruſque ex agmine major
Subvolat, & remos plauſis circumſonat alis.

ſunk in the waters; and I wiſhed I had been one of them. 483. *My companions having ſuffered the utmoſt extremities, both by war and the ſea, now fail me, and beg for an end of their wandering. But Agmon warm in his temper, and alſo exaſperated with misfortunes, ſaid, What remains, Gentlemen, that our patience can refuſe now* to undergo? *What has the Cytherean* Goddeſs *that ſhe can do more? (ſuppoſe ſhe was willing.) For whilſt worſe things are feared, prayers are ſeaſonable: but where the condition of our affairs is the very worſt, fear is under our feet; and the height of miſery is free of* all *care.* 491. *Let her hear herſelf; let her, as ſhe does, hate all the men under Diomede: yet we all deſpiſe her hatred, and our great power ſtands us dear. The Pleuronian Agmon puſhed on Venus,* otherwiſe *unwilling, and rouſes her former rage, in ſuch words as theſe.* 496. *His ſayings pleaſe* but *few. We the majority of his friends reprimand Agmon: who as he was preparing to anſwer, his voice, and the paſſage of his voice together were made ſmall, and his hair turned into feathers: his new neck is covered with feathers, and his breaſt and back: his arms receive greater feathers, and his elbows are bent into light wings; and a great part of his feet receives toes; and his mouth being hardened is ſtiff with horn, and has its end in a point. Lycus wonders at him; Idas* wonders *at him; and Nycteus with Rhetenor, and Abas* wonder *at him: and whilſt they wonder at him, they receive the ſame ſhape; and the greater number of my company flies away, and makes a noiſe about their oars, by clapping their wings.*

Si volucrum quæ ſit ſubitarum forma requiris;
Ut non cygnorum, ſic albis proxima cygnis.
Vix equidem has ſedes, & Iapygis arida Dauni
Arva gener teneo minima cum parte meorum.
XI. Hactenus Oenides. Venulus Calydonia regna
Peucetioſque ſinus, Meſſapiaque arva relinquit.
In quibus antra videt; quæ multa nubila ſilva,
Et levibus ſtagnis manantia, ſemicaper Pan
Nunc tenet: at quondam tenuerunt tempore Nymphæ.
Appulus has illa paſtor regione fugatas
Terruit; & primo ſubita formidine movit:
Mox, ubi mens rediit, & contempſere ſequentem:
Ad numerum motis pedibus duxere choreas.
Improbat has paſtor: ſaltuque imitatus agreſti,
Addidit obſcœnis convicia ruſtica dictis.
Nec prius obticuit; quam guttura condidit arbor.
Arbore enim ſuccoque licet cognoſcere mores.
Quippe notam linguæ baccis oleaſter amaris
Exhibet. Aſperitas verborum ceſſit in illas.
XII. Hinc ubi legati rediere, negata ferentes
Arma Ætola ſibi, Rutuli ſine viribus illis
Bella inſtructa gerunt: multumque ab utraque cruoris
Parte datur. Fert ecce avidas in pinea Turnus
Texta faces: igneſque timent, quibus unda pepercit.
Jamque picem, & ceras, alimentaque cætera flammæ

508. *If you aſk what was the ſhape of theſe new birds, as it was not that of ſwans, ſo it was next* to that of *white ſwans.* 510. *Indeed with much ado I keep this ſettlement, and the dry fields if the Japygian Daunus, being his ſon-in-law, with a very ſmall part of my* native ſubjects.

XI. *Thus far ſpoke the grandſon of Oeneus. Venulus leaves the Calydonian kingdom, and the Peucetian bays, and the Meſſapian fields: in which he ſees a cave, which being ſhaded with much wood, and running down with ſmooth water, now* the God *Pan, half-goat, poſſeſſes; but upon a time formerly the Nymphs inhabited it.* 517. *An Appulian ſhepherd in that country terrified them, being driven from thence; and firſt alarmed them with ſudden fear: by and by, when their ſenſe returned to them, and they deſpiſed him following them, they lead up dances, moving their feet to muſick.* 521. *The ſhepherd diſapproves of them; and imitating them in a wild dancing, he added ruſtick abuſes in obſcene words. Nor was he ſilent, 'till a tree buried his throat. For from the tree, and its ſap, you may know his manners. For a wild olive with its bitter berries ſhews the infamy of his tongue: the roughneſs of his words paſſed into them.*

XII. *After the deputies came from hence, bringing* word *that the Ætolian arms had been denied them, the Rutulians make preparations for, and carry on the war with their own ſtrength; and a great deal of blood is ſhed on both ſides.* 530. *Lo Turnus brings greedy torches againſt the ſhips made of pinewood; and they now fear fire, which the water had ſpared. And now Mulciber,* or the fire, *burnt the pitch, and wax, and the other aliments of flame.*

Mul-

Mulciber urebat, perque altum ad carbaſa malum
Ibat: & incurvæ fumabant tranſtra carinæ:
Cum memor has pinus Idæo vertice cæſas
Sancta Deum genitrix, tinnitibus aera pulſi
Æris, & inflati complevit murmure buxi.
Perque leves domitis invecta leonibus auras,
Irrita ſacrilega jactas incendia dextra,
Turne, ait. Eripiam; nec me patiente cremabit
Ignis edax nemorum partes & membra meorum.
Intonuit dicente Dea: tonitrumque ſecuti
Cum ſaliente graves ceciderunt grandine nimbi:
Aeraque & ſubitis tumidum concurſibus æquor
Aſtræi turbant, & eunt in prælia, fratres.
E quibus alma parens unius viribus uſa,
Stupea prærumpit Phrygiæ retinacula claſſis:
Fertque rates pronas, imoque ſub æquore mergit.
Robore mollito, lignoque in corpore verſo,
In capitum faciem puppes mutantur aduncæ.
In digitos abeunt, & crura natantia, remi:
Quodque prius fuerat, latus eſt: mediiſque carina
Subdita navigiis, ſpinæ mutatur in uſum.
Lina comæ molles, antennæ brachia fiunt.
Cærulus, ut fuerat, color eſt: quaſque ante timebant,
Illas virgineis exercent luſibus undas
Naides æquoreæ: duriſque in montibus ortæ
Molle fretum celebrant: nec eas ſua tangit origo.

and was mounting along the tall maſts to the ſails; and the rowers ſeats of the crooked ſhips ſmoaked. 535. *When the holy Mother of the Gods, being mindful that theſe pines were cut upon the top of* mount *Ida, filled the air with the tinklings of brazen veſſels beat upon, and the noiſe of blown box,* i. e. flutes made of box; *and riding through the light air with her lions joined* to her chariot, *ſhe ſays, Thou toſſeſt with thy ſacrilegious right hand fire in vain; I will deliver them; nor ſhall the devouring fire burn the parts and limbs of my groves, by my ſufferance.* 542. *It thundered, as the Goddeſs ſpoke; and heavy ſhowers of rain, with the bouncing hail following the thunder, fell; and the Aſtræan brethren, the Winds, diſturb the ſwelling ſea with their ſudden engagements, and go to battle.* 546. *The ſtrength of one of which the gracious Mother* of the Gods *making uſe of, ſhe breaks the hempen cables that faſtened the Phrygian fleet to the ſhore, and hurries the ſhips down, and ſinks them to the bottom of ſea. Their hardneſs being now ſoftened, and the wood turned into fleſh, the crooked ſterns are changed into the form of heads.* 551. *The oars paſs into fingers, and ſwimming legs; and what was a ſide before is ſo* ſtill; *and the keel-piece, that runs below thro' the middle of the ſhip, is changed into the uſe of a back-bone. The cords become hair, the yards arms. The colour is green, as it was before. And they now,* as *Sea-Nereids, exerciſe in virgin ſports the water, which they dreaded before: and tho' they ſprung in hard mountains, they now frequent the ſoft ſea; nor does their original affect them.*

Non

Non tamen oblitæ, quam multa pericula ſævo
Pertulerint pelago, jactatis ſæpe carinis
Suppoſuere manus: niſi ſi qua vehebat Achivos.
XIII. Cladis adhuc Phrygiæ memores odêre Pelaſgos:
Neritiæque ratis viderunt fragmina lætis
Vultibus. Et lætæ videre rigeſcere puppim
Cautibus Alcinoi; ſaxumque increſcere ligno.
XIV. Spes erat, in Nymphas animata claſſe marinas,
Poſſe metu monſtri Rutulum deſiſtere bello.
Perſtat; habetque Deos pars utraque quique Deorum
Inſtar, habent animos. Nec jam dotalia regna,
Nec ſceptrum ſoceri, nec te, Lavinia virgo,
Sed viciſſe petunt: deponendique pudore
Bella gerunt. Tandemque Venus victricia nati
Arma videt: Turnuſque cadit; cadit Ardea Turno
Soſpite dicta potens. Quam poſtquam barbarus ignis
Abſtulit, & tepida latuerunt tecta favilla,
Congerie e media tum primum cognita præpes
Subvolat: & cineres plauſis everberat alis.
Et ſonus, & macies, & pallor, & omnia, captam
Quæ deceant urbem, nomen quoque manſit in illa
Urbis: & ipſa ſuis deplangitur Ardea pennis.
XV. Jamque Deos omnes, ipſamque Æneia virtus
Junonem veteres finire coegerat iras:
Cum, bene fundatis opibus creſcentis Iuli,

Yet not forgetting how many dangers they underwent in the cruel ſea, they put their hands often under ſhips, when *toſſed therein, unleſs any one carried Greeks.*

XIII. *Being ſtill mindful of the ruin of Phrygia, they hate the Greeks, and ſaw the broken pieces of the Neritian ſhip,* i. e. Ulyſſes's, *with joyful countenances; and gladly ſaw too the ſhip grow ſtiff upon the rocks of Alcinous, and ſtone grow over the wood.*

XIV. *There was hope, after the fleet was thus ſpirited up into Sea-nymphs, that the Rutulian from the dread of this monſtrous event, would deſiſt from the war. But he perſiſts; and both ſides have their Gods, and have minds too, which are like thoſe of Gods. And now they do not purſue the kingdom* of Latinus, *as a fortune* with his daughter, *nor the ſcepter of their father-in-law, nor thee, young lady Lavinia, but victory: and carry on war from the ſhame of laying it down.* 572. *And at laſt Venus ſees the arms of her ſon victorious; and Turnus falls; and Ardea called the mighty, whilſt Turnus was alive. Which after barbarian fire deſtroy'd, and the houſes lay buried in aſhes; a bird, then firſt known* in the world, *flies out of the midſt of the rubbiſh, and beats the aſhes with the flapping of its wings. And its voice, and leanneſs, and paleneſs, and all things about it, are what become a taken city; the name of the city too continued in it: and Ardea is lamented by* the flapping *of its own wings.*

XV. *And now the noble conduct of Æneas had obliged all the Gods, and Juno herſelf, to put an end to their old rage; when the power of growing Julus being now well founded,*

Am-

Tempeſtivus erat cœlo Cythereius heros;
Ambieratque Venus Superos: colloque parentis
Circumfuſa ſui, Nunquam mihi, dixerat, ullo
Tempore dure pater, nunc ſis mitiſſimus oro;
Æneæque meo, qui te de ſanguine noſtro
Fecit avum, quamvis parvum, des, optime, numen;
Dummodo des aliquod. Satis eſt inamabile regnum
Aſpexiſſe ſemel, Stygios ſemel iſſe per amnes.
Aſſenſere Dei: nec conjux regia vultus
Immotos tenuit; placatoque annuit ore.
Tum pater, Eſtis, ait cœleſti munere digni,
Quæq; petis, pro quoq; petis. Cape, nata, quod optas.
Fatus erat. Gaudet, grateſque agit illa parenti:
Perque leves auras junctis invecta columbis
Littus adit Laurens; ubi tectus arundine ſerpit
In freta flumineis vicina Numicius undis.
Hunc jubet Æneæ, quæcunque obnoxia morti,
Abluere; & tacito deferre ſub æquora curſu.
Corniger exſequitur Veneris mandata; ſuiſque,
Quicquid in Ænea fuerat mortale, repurgat,
Et reſpergit aquis. Pars optima reſtitit illi.
Luſtratum genitrix divino corpus odore
Unxit, & ambroſia cum dulci nectare miſta
Contigit os; fecitque Deum: quem turba Quirini
Nuncupat Indigeten; temploque ariſque recepit.

the Cytherian hero was ripe for heaven. And Venus had ſolicited all the Gods above; and caſting her arms round the neck of her father, had ſaid, O father, never unkind to me at any other time, now, I beſeech you, be indulgent; and grant, good ſire, *to my Æneas, who by* his deſcent from *my blood made you a grandfather, a Deityſhip, tho' of the loweſt order; ſo that you give him any. It is enough, that he has once ſeen the unamiable kindom* of Pluto, *that he has once paſs'd over the Stygian river.* 592. *The Gods aſſented: nor did the royal wife,* Juno, *keep her countenance unmoved; and agreed thereto with a pleaſing look. Then ſays father* Jupiter, *You are worthy of the celeſtial favour, both thou that aſkeſt it, and he for whom thou aſkeſt it. Receive, daughter, what thou aſkeſt.* 596. Thus *he ſpoke. She rejoices, and thanks her father: and riding through the light air with her pigeons joined* to her chariot, *ſhe goes to the Laurentian ſhore, where Numicius covered with reeds, creeps with the waters of his river into the neighbouring ſea.* 600. *She orders him to waſh away from Æneas, whatſoever* about him *is ſubject to death, and to waft it into the ſea down his gentle ſtream. The horned God executes the order of Venus; and with his waters purges away whatſoever was mortal in Æneas, and ſprinkles him* therewith. *His beſt part remained with him.* 605. *His mother anointed his body*, after it was *purified, with divine odours, and rubbed his face with Ambroſia mixed with ſweet Nectar; and made him a God: whom the people of Quirinus,* the Romans, *call Indiges; and entertained him with a temple, and altars.*

XVI. Inde ſub Aſcanii ditione binominis Alba,
Reſque Latina fuit: ſuccedit Silvius illi.
Quo ſatus, antiquo tenuit repetita Latinus
Nomina cum ſceptro: clarum ſubit Alba Latinum:
Epitos ex illo eſt. Poſt hunc Capetuſque, Capyſque;
Sed Capys ante fuit. Regnum Tiberinus ab illis
Cepit; & in Tuſci demerſus fluminis undis
Nomina fecit aquæ. De quo Remuluſque feroxque
Acrota ſunt geniti: Remulus maturior annis
Fulmineo periit imitator fulminis ictu.
Fratre ſuo ſceptrum moderatior Acrota forti
Tradit Aventino: qui, quo regnaret, eodem
Monte jacet poſitus: tribuitque vocabula monti.
Jamque Palatinæ ſummam Proca gentis habebat.
Rege ſub hoc Pomona fuit; qua nulla Latinas
Inter Hamadryadas coluit ſolertius hortos,
Nec fuit arborei ſtudioſior altera fœtus:
Unde tenet nomen. Non ſilvas illa, nec amnes;
Rus amat, & ramos felicia poma ferentes.
Nec jaculo gravis eſt, ſed adunca dextera falce:
Qua modo luxuriem premit, & ſpatiantia paſſim
Brachia compeſcit: fiſſa modo cortice virgam
Inſerit; & ſuccos alieno præſtat alumno.
Nec patitur ſentire ſitim: bibulæque recurvas
Radicis fibras labentibus irrigat undis.
Hic amor, hoc ſtudium: Veneris quoque nulla cupido.

XVI. *From that time the two-named Alba, and the Latin ſtate was under the government of Aſcanius. Silvius ſucceeds him; from whom Latinus being ſprung, had with the ancient ſceptre* of Latium *the name* of Latinus *renewed* in him. *Alba ſucceeds the famous Latinus; Epitos ſprings from him. After him Capetus, and Capys; but Capys was before* Capetus. *After them Tiberinus took the kingdom; and being drowned in the waves of the Tuſcan river, gave his name to the water: of whom came Remulus, and the fierce Acrota. Remulus the riper in years,* i. e. elder, *an imitator of the thunder, periſhed by the ſtroke of thunder. Acrota, more moderate than his brother, delivers up the ſcepter to the ſtout Aventinus, who lies buried in the ſame mountain, in which he reigned, and gave his name to the mountain.* 622. *And now Proca had the government of the Palatine nation. Pomona was under this king, than which no Nymph amongſt all the Latin Hamadryades dreſſed gardens more dexterouſly, nor was there another more fond of the fruits of trees; from whence ſhe has her name.* 626. *She loves not woods, nor rivers; ſhe loves the* open *country, and boughs that bear fine fruit. Nor is her right hand loaded with a dart, but with a crooked pruning knife; with which ſhe one while pares away the luxuriant ſhoots, and reduces the arms* of her trees *ſpreading every way; another while opening the bark of them, ſhe inſerts grafts, and miniſters juice to a ſtrange nurſling.* 632. *Nor does ſhe ſuffer them to perceive* any *thirſt; and drenches the crooked fibres of the drinking roots with running water. This is her delight, this her exerciſe: ſhe has too no deſire of amorous enjoyments.* Vim

Vim tamen agreſtem metuens, pomaria claudit
Intus: & acceſſus prohibet refugitque viriles.
Quid non & Satyri ſaltatibus apta juventus
Fecere, & pinu præcincti cornua Panes,
Silvanuſque ſuis ſemper juvenilior annis,
Quique Deus fures vel falce vel inguine terret,
Ut potirentur ea? ſed enim ſuperabat amando
Hos quoque Vertumnus: neque erat felicior illis.
O quoties habitu duri meſſoris ariſtas
Corbe tulit; verique fuit meſſoris imago!
Tempora ſæpe gerens fœno religata recenti,
Deſectum poterat gramen verſaſſe videri.
Sæpe manu ſtimulos rigida portabat; ut illum
Jurares feſſos modo disjunxiſſe juvencos.
Falce data frondator erat, vitiſque putator.
Induerat ſcalas, lecturum poma putares.
Miles erat gladio, piſcator arundine ſumpta.
Denique per multas aditum ſibi ſæpe figuras
Repperit, ut caperet ſpectatæ gaudia formæ.
Ille etiam picta redimitus tempora mitra,
Innitens baculo, poſitis ad tempora canis,
Aſſimilavit anum: cultoſque intravit in hortos;
Pomaque mirata eſt: Tantoque potentior, inquit:
Paucaque laudatæ dedit oſcula, qualia nunquam
Vera dediſſet anus; glebaque incurva reſedit,

635. *Yet fearing the violence of the ruſticks, ſhe ſurrounds her orchards* with ſtrong fences; *and ſhe bars and flies all approach of males. What did not the Satyrs do, youth fit for dances, and the Panes with their horns adorned with pine-ſprigs, and Silvanus always more youthful than his years, and the God who affrights thieves either with his pruning hook, or obſcure member;* what did not theſe do, I ſay, *to enjoy her? But Vertumnus exceeded theſe too in his love,* yet *was not more ſucceſsful than they. O how often did he, in the habit of a rough mower, carry his ears of corn in a baſket, and was the very picture of a real mower!* 645. *Oftentimes* too *having his temples bound about with new hay, he might ſeem to have been turning the graſs, after it was cut down. He often carried goads in his hard hand, that you would have ſworn he had lately unyoked the weary bullocks. When a crooked knife was given him, he was a lopper of trees, and a pruner of the vine.* 650. When *he had got a ladder upon his back, you would have thought he was going to gather fruit. He was a ſoldier with a ſword on, and a fiſherman, when he took a rod* in his hand. *At laſt, by* aſſuming *various ſhapes, he found for himſelf a way* to her, *to receive the pleaſure of gazing upon her beauty. He likewiſe having his temples wrapped up in a painted mitre, and leaning upon a ſtaff, with grey hairs placed about his temples, perſonated an old woman; and entered into her well dreſſed gardens, and admired the fruit: and ſo much the more potent are you, ſaid he.* 658. *And* then *he gave her,* after he had *commended* her, *a few kiſſes, ſuch as a real old woman would not have given; and ſat down bending upon the turf,*

Suſpiciens pandos Autumni pondere ramos.
Ulmus erat contra ſpatioſa tumentibus uvis:
Quam ſocia poſtquam pariter cum vite probavit;
At ſi ſtaret, ait, cœlebs ſine palmite truncus,
Nil præter frondes, quare peteretur, haberet.
Hæc quoque quæ juncta vitis requieſcit in ulmo,
Si non nupta foret, terræ acclinata jaceret.
Tu tamen exemplo non tangeris arboris hujus;
Concubituſque fugis; nec te conjungere curas.
Atque utinam velles! Helene non pluribus eſſet
Solicitata procis: nec quæ Lapithcia movit
Prælia, nec conjux timidis audacis Ulyſſei.
Nunc quoque, cum fugias averſeriſque petentes,
Mille proci cupiunt; & ſemideique Deique,
Et quæcunque tenent Albanos numina montes.
Sed tu, ſi ſapies, ſi te bene jungere, anumque
Hanc audire voles (quæ te plus omnibus illis,
Plus quam credis, amo) vulgares rejice tædas;
Vertumnumque tori ſocium tibi ſelige: pro quo
Me quoque pignus habe. Neque enim ſibi notior ille eſt,
Quam mihi: nec toto paſſim vagus errat in orbe.
Hæc loca ſola colit: nec uti pars magna procorum,
Quam modo vidit, amat. Tu primus & ultimus illi
Ardor eris; ſolique ſuos tibi devovet annos.
Adde, quod eſt juvenis; quod naturale decoris
Munus habet; formaſque apte fingetur in omnes;

looking up at the boughs bent with the weight of Autumn, i. e. their fruit. 661. *There was an elm over-againſt him, widely ſpread with ſwelling grapes; which after he had* much *approved of with its aſſociate vine, he ſays: But if the tree ſtood ſingle without the ſhoots of the vine* upon it, *it would have nothing but leaves to make it deſirable.* 665. *This vine too, which reſts upon the elm joined* with it, *if it was not yok'd, would lie reclined upon the earth. Yet you are not affected with the example of this tree, and avoid coition; nor take care to join yourſelf* to a huſband. *And I wiſh you would! Helene would not be courted by more wooers, nor ſhe who occaſioned the battle of the Lapithæ, nor the wife of Ulyſſes bold againſt cowards.* 672. *Now too, tho' thou flirſt and hateſt courters, a thouſand courters deſire you; and all the Demi-Gods and Gods, and deities who inhabit the Alban mountains.* 675. *But you, if you be wiſe, if you would marry yourſelf well, and hearken to this old woman (who loves you more than all theſe, and more than you believe) reject vulgar matches, and take Vertumnus for your bed fellow, for whom take me as a pledge. For he is not more known to himſelf than me; nor does he, like a vagabond, wander all the world over.* 681. *He lives in theſe parts only; nor, like a great part of your wooers, is he in love with* the laſs *which he ſaw laſt. You will be his firſt and his laſt love; and he devotes his years to you alone. Add too, that he is a young man; and that he has a natural gift of comelineſs, and will be nicely turned into any ſhape:*

Et, quod erit juſſus (jubeas licet omnia,) fiet.
Quid, quod amatis idem? quod, quæ tibi poma coluntur,
Primus habet: lætaque tenet tua munera dextra?
Sed neque jam fœtus deſiderat arbore demptos,
Nec quas hortus alit, cum ſuccis mitibus herbas;
Nec quicquam, niſi te. Miſerere ardentis: & ipſum,
Qui petit, ore meo præſentem crede precari.
Ultoreſque Deos, & pectora dura peroſam
Idalien, memoremque time Rhamnuſidis iram.
Quoque magis timeas (etenim mihi multa vetuſtas
Scire dedit, referam toto notiſſima Cypro
Facta; quibus flecti facile & miteſcere poſſis.
XVII. Viderat a veteris generoſam ſanguine Teucri
Iphis Anaxareten humili de ſtirpe creatus.
Viderat, & totis perceperat oſſibus æſtum.
Luctatuſque diu, poſtquam ratione furorem
Vincere non potuit, ſupplex ad limina venit.
Et modo nutrici miſerum confeſſus amorem,
Ne ſibi dura foret, per ſpes oravit alumnæ:
Et modo de multis blanditus cuique miniſtris,
Solicita petiit propenſum voce favorem.
Sæpe ferenda dedit blandis ſua verba tabellis:
Interdum madidas lachrymarum rore coronas
Poſtibus intendit: poſuitque in limine duro
Molle latus, triſtique ſeræ convicia fecit.
Surdior illa freto ſurgente cadentibus hœdis,

and he will become whatſoever he ſhall be bid (and you may bid him be every thing.) 687. *What ſhall I ſay too, that you both love the ſame thing? that he firſt has the fruit which is cultivated by you, and he holds preſents for you in his youthful right hand? But now he neither deſires fruit pulled from the tree, nor herbs which gardens produce with pleaſant juices, nor any thing but you.* 691. *Pity his paſſion, and fancy that he himſelf, who longs for you, is here preſent,* and *requeſts this by my mouth; and fear the avenging Gods, and the Idalian Goddeſs,* Venus, *who hates cruel hearts, and the mindful anger of the Rhamnuſian Goddeſs. And that you may dread it the more (for old age has given me the knowledge of many things) I will relate actions well known through all Cyprus, by which you may eaſily be bent, and grow mild.*

XVII. *Iphis come of mean race, had ſeen Anaxarete nobly deſcended from the blood of ancient Teucer. He had ſeen her, and felt the fire* of love *in all his bones.* 701. *And ſtruggling a long time with his paſſion, after he could not ſuppreſs it by the help of his reaſon, he came as a ſuppliant to her houſe; and one while confeſſing his reſtleſs paſſion to her nurſe, begged by the hopes of her nurſing, ſhe would not be hard hearted towards him; another while fawning upon each of her ſervants, he begged their kindly favour* in his behalf *with anxious prayers.* 707. *And often gave them his words in gentle tablets,* i. e. love-letters, *to carry her. Sometimes he fixed upon the door-cheeks crowns wet with the dew of his tears, and laid his ſoft ſide upon the hard threſhold; and uttered reproaches againſt the cruel lock.* 711. But *ſhe more deaf than the ſea riſing when the Kids ſet,* Du-

Durior & ferro, quod Noricus excoquit ignis,
Et ſaxo, quod adhuc vivum radice tenetur,
Spernit, & irridet; factiſque immitibus addit
Verba ſuperba ferox: & ſpe quoque fraudat amantem.
Non tulit impatiens longi tormenta doloris
Iphis; & ante fores hæc verba noviſſima dixit:
Vincis, Anaxarete: neque erunt tibi tædia tandem
Ulla ferenda mei. Lætos molire triumphos,
Et Pæana voca, nitidaque incingere lauro.
Vincis enim, moriorque libens: age, ferrea, gaude.
Certe aliquid laudare mei cogeris, eritque
Quo tibi ſim gratus; meritumque fatebere noſtrum.
Non tamen ante tui curam ceſſiſſe memento,
Quam vitam; geminaque ſimul mihi luce carendum.
Nec tibi fama mei ventura eſt nuncia leti;
Ipſe ego, ne dubites, adero: præſenſque videbor,
Corpore ut exanimi crudelia lumina paſcas.
Si tamen, o ſuperi, mortalia fata videtis,
Eſte mei memores; nihil ultra lingua precari
Suſtinet: & longo facite ut memoremur in ævo:
Et quæ dempſiſtis vitæ, date tempora famæ.
Dixit: & ad poſtes ornatos ſæpe coronis
Humentes oculos & pallida brachia tendens,
Cum foribus laquei religaret vincula ſummis;
Hæc tibi ſerta placent, crudelis & impia? dixit;
Inſeruitque caput; ſed tum quoque verſus ad illam:
Atque onus infelix eliſa fauce pependit.

and harder than iron, which the Norick fire purges, and the rock, which is yet held faſt in its natural ſtate by the root, deſpiſes, and laughs at him; and haughtily adds proud words to her cruel actions, and deprives the lover of all hope. 716. *Iphis impatient under his long pain, could not bear the torment of it, and poured out theſe his laſt words before her door. You conquer, Anaxarete; nor ſhall any irkſome diſturbance from me be to be born by you hereafter. Prepare a joyful triumph, and invoke the God Pæan, and be crowned with neat laurel.* 721. *For you conquer, and I die willingly: well, hard-hearted* creature, *rejoice. However, you ſhall be obliged to commend ſomething in me; and ſomething there will be, wherein I ſhall be agreeable to you; and you ſhall confeſs my merit. Yet remember that my love of you did not ceaſe, 'till my life did; and I muſt be deprived of two lights together.* 726. *Nor is fame to come to you as a meſſenger of my death; I myſelf will come, doubt it not; and will be ſeen here preſent* before you, *that you may feed your cruel eyes with my dead body. Yet, O ye Gods above, if you ſee the fate of mortals, be mindful of me; my tongue can aſk nothing further; and make me to be remembered for a long time, and grant that time to my fame, which you have taken from my life.* 733. Thus *he ſaid: and lifting up his wet eyes and pale arms to the door-poſts often adorned* by him *with crowns, when he tied the knot of the upper end of a halter upon the door; Do theſe garlands pleaſe thee, thou cruel and impious woman? ſaid he.* 736. *And* then *put his head into the nooſe, but then likewiſe being turned unto her; and hung, an unhappy burden, by his ſqueezed jaws.*

Icta pedum motu trepidantum, ut multa gementem
Viſa dediſſe ſonum eſt, adapertaque janua factum
Prodidit: exclamant famuli: fruſtraque levatum
(Nam pater occiderat) referunt ad limina matris.
Accipit illa ſinu, complexaque frigida nati
Membra ſui, poſtquam miſerarum verba parentum
Edidit, & matrum miſerarum facta peregit;
Funera ducebat mediam lachrymoſa per urbem,
Luridaque arſuro portabat membra feretro.
Forte viæ vicina domus, qua flebilis ibat
Pompa, fuit: duræque ſonus plangoris ad aures
Venit Anaxaretes: quam jam Deus ultor agebat.
Mota tamen, Videamus, ait, miſerabile funus:
Et patulis iniit tectum ſublime feneſtris.
Vixque bene impoſitum lecto proſpexerat Iphin;
Diriguere oculi: calidúſque e corpore ſanguis,
Inducto pallore fugit. Conataque retro
Ferre pedes, hæſit; conata avertere vultus,
Hoc quoque non potuit: paulatimque occupat artus,
Quod fuit in duro jampridem pectore, ſaxum.
Neve ea ficta putes, dominæ ſub imagine ſignum
Servat adhuc Salamis: Veneris quoq; nomine templum
Proſpicientis habet. Quorum memor, o mea, lentos
Pone, precor, faſtus, & amanti jungere, Nymphe.
Sic tibi nec vernum naſcentia frigus adurat

The door being ſtruck with the motion of his toſſing feet, ſeemed to make a noiſe like that of one groaning much; and being opened, diſcovered the fact. 741. The ſervants cry out; and being taken down but in vain, they carry him to the houſe of his mother (for his father was dead.) She receives him in her boſom; and embracing the dead limbs of her ſon, after ſhe had poured out words natural to miſerable mothers, and performed the uſual actions of miſerable mothers, ſhe led his mournful funeral through the middle of the city, and carried his ghaſtly corpſe upon a bier to be burnt. 748. By chance the houſe of Anaxarete was nigh the way, along which this mournful pomp went; and the noiſe of the wailing came to the ears of the hard hearted Anaxarete, whom now an avenging God purſued. 751. Yet being now moved, Let us ſee, ſaid ſhe, this mournful funeral: and ſhe entered a chamber at the top of the houſe, with windows open. And ſcarce had ſhe well ſeen Iphis laid upon his bed, when her eyes ſtiffened, and her warm blood fled from her body, a paleneſs being ſpread over it. 755. And endeavouring to go back again, ſhe ſtuck faſt; and endeavouring to turn away her face, that too ſhe could not do: and by degrees the ſtone, which was long before in her hard breaſt, ſeizes all her limbs. And that you may not think this a fiction, Salamis ſtill keeps the ſtatue under the form of the lady: it has likewiſe a temple about it, under the name of Venus looking out. 761. Of which things being mindful, my dear, lay aſide, I beſeech you, that inflexible diſdain, and be joined, O Nymph, to one that loves you. And ſo let neither the cold of ſpring nip your growing fruits,

Poma;

Poma; nec excutiant rapidi florentia venti.
Hæ ubi nequicquam formas Deus aptus in omnes
Edidit; in juvenem rediit: & anilia demit
Inſtrumenta ſibi. Taliſque apparuit illi,
Qualis ubi oppoſitas nitidiſſima Solis imago
Evicit nubes, nullaque obſtante reluxit:
Vimque parat: ſed vi non eſt opus; inque figura
Capta Dei Nymphe eſt, & mutua vulnera ſentit.
XVIII, XIX. Proximus Auſonias injuſti miles Amuli
Rexit opes: Numitorque ſenex amiſſa nepotum
Munere regna capit: feſtiſque Palilibus urbis
Mœnia conduntur. Tatiuſque, patreſque Sabini
Bella gerunt: arciſque via Tarpeia recluſa
Digna animam pœna congeſtis exuit armis.
Inde ſati Curibus, tacitorum more luporum,
Ore premunt voces; & corpora victa ſopore
Invadunt: portaſque petunt: quas obice firmo
Clauſerat Iliades. Unam tamen ipſa recludit,
Nec ſtrepitum verſo Saturnia cardine fecit.
Sola Venus portæ cecidiſſe repagula ſenſit;
Et clauſura fuit, niſi quod reſcindere nunquam
Dis licet acta Deum. Jano loca juncta tenebant
Naiades Auſoniæ gelido rorantia fonte.
Has rogat auxilium, nec Nymphe juſta petentem

nor the boiſterous winds ſhake them off, when *flouriſhing.* 765. *After the God, fitted for all forms, had ſaid theſe things in vain, he returned into a young fellow, and takes off his old woman's accoutrements from him; and appeared ſuch to her, as a bright image of the Sun, when it has diſpers'd the clouds before it, and ſhines out again, no cloud intercepting its rays. And he prepares for a raviſhment; but there is no need of raviſhing; and the Nymph was charmed with the appearance of the God, and feels the wound* of love now *in her turn.*

XVIII. & XIX. *In the next place, the ſoldiers of the unjuſt Amulius ruled the Auſonian ſtate; and Numitor,* now *old, receives his loſt kingdom by the procurement of his grandſons; and the walls of the city* Rome *are built during the feſtival of Palilia.* 775. *And Tatius, and the Sabine fathers wage war; and the Tarpeian virgin opening a way* for the enemy *into the citadel, loſt her life by a well-deſerved puniſhment, their arms being thrown upon her. After that the natives of Cures, the Sabines, after the manner of dumb wolves, ſuppreſs their voices within their mouths, and fall upon the bodies* of the Romans, when *overpowered by ſleep; and make for the gates which the ſon of Ilia, Romulus, had ſhut with ſtrong bolts.* 781. *Yet the daughter of Saturn,* Juno, *opens one: nor did ſhe make a noiſe in turning the hinges. Venus alone perceived the bars of the gate were fallen, and ſhe would have ſhut it, but that it is never allowed to any Gods to annul the acts of* other *Gods.* 785. *The Auſonian Naiades poſſeſſed the places joining upon Janus,* i.e. Janus's temple, *wet with a cold ſpring. She begs aſſiſtance of them. Nor could the Nymphs reſiſt her deſiring* nothing but what *was reaſonable;*

Suffi-

Suſtinuere Deam: venaſque & flumina fontis
Elicuere ſui. Nondum tamen invia Jani
Ora patentis erant, neque iter præcluſerat unda.
Lurida ſupponunt fœcundo ſulphura fonti,
Incenduntque cavas fumante bitumine venas.
Viribus his aliiſque vapor penetravit ad ima
Fontis: & Alpino modo quæ certare rigori
Audebatis aquæ, non ceditis ignibus ipſis.
Flammifera gemini fumant aſpergine poſtes:
Portaque nequicquam rigidis permiſſa Sabinis,
Fonte fuit præſtructa novo; dum martius arma
Indueret miles. Quæ poſtquam Romulus ultro
Obtulit; & ſtrata eſt tellus Romana Sabinis
Corporibus, ſtrataque ſuis; generique cruorem
Sanguine cum ſoceri permiſcuit impius enſis:
Pace tamen ſiſti bellum, nec in ultima ferro
Decertare placet; Tatiumque accedere regno.
Occiderat Tatius, populiſque æquata duobus,
Romule, jura dabas: poſita cum caſſide Mavors
Talibus affatur Divumque hominumque parentem:
Tempus adeſt, genitor (quoniam fundamine magno
Res Romana valet, nec præſide pendet ab uno)
Præmia quæ promiſſa mihi dignoque nepoti,
Solvere, & ablatum terris imponere cœlo.
Tu mihi concilio quondam præſente Deorum
(Nam memoro memorique animo pia verba notavi)

and thereupon *open'd the veins, and the ſtreams of their ſprings. However, the front of the open* temple of *Janus was not yet inacceſſible, nor had the water ſtopped the way.* 791. *They put blue ſulphur under their plentiful ſprings, and fire their hollow veins with ſmoaking pitch. By this and other forcible means, the heat penetrated to the bottom of the ſpring; and you waters, which lately durſt have vied with the cold of the Alps, yield not to fire itſelf.* 796. *The two ſide-poſts of the gate ſmoak with the hot ſprinkling of the waters, and the gate was to no purpoſe left open to the rugged Sabines: it was fortify'd by a new ſpring, till the valiant ſoldiers put on their arms. Which after Romulus readily offered, and the Roman ground was covered with Sabine bodies, and covered too with thoſe of its own people; and the wicked ſword mixt the gore of the ſons-in-law with the blood of their fathers-in law; yet it was reſolved the war ſhould be concluded by treaty, and not to fight to the laſt extremity with the ſword; and that Tatius ſhould be admitted a ſharer of the Throne.* 805. *Tatius died; and thou, Romulus,* after his deceaſe, *gaveſt equal laws to both people: when Mars laying aſide his helmet, ſpeaks to the father of the Gods and men, in ſuch* words as theſe. *The time is come, father, (becauſe now the Roman ſtate is eſtabliſhed upon a ſtrong foundation, nor does it depend upon one governor) to give the rewards* you *promiſed me, and your worthy grandſon, and to take him from the earth, and place him in heaven. You ſaid to me once in an aſſembly of the Gods then preſent (for I remember, and marked the affectionate words in my mind)*

Unus erit, quem tu tolles in cœrula cœli;
Dixiſti. Rata ſit verborum ſumma tuorum.
Annuit omnipotens: & nubibus aera cœcis
Occuluit, tonitruque & fulgure terruit urbem.
Quæ ſibi promiſſæ ſenſit data ſigna rapinæ:
Innixuſque haſtæ, preſſos temone cruento
Impavidus conſcendit equos Gradivus, & ictu
Verberis increpuit: pronumque per aera lapſus
Conſtitit in ſummo nemoroſi colle Palati:
Reddentemque ſuo jam regia jura Quiriti
Abſtulit Iliaden. Corpus mortale per auras
Dilapſum tenues: ceu lata plumbea funda
Miſſa ſolet medio glans intabeſcere cœlo.
Pulchra ſubit facies, & pulvinaribus altis
Dignior, & qualis trabeati forma Quirini.
Flebat ut amiſſum conjux; cum regia Juno
Irin ad Herſiliam deſcendere limite curvo
Imperat: & vacuæ ſua ſic mandata referre.
XX. O & de Latia, o & de gente Sabina
Præcipuum matrona decus; digniſſima tanti
Ante fuiſſe viri conjux, nunc eſſe Quirini;
Siſte tuos fletus: & ſi tibi cura videndi
Conjugis eſt, duce me lucum pete, colle Quirino
Qui viret, & templum Romani regis obumbrat.
Paret, & in terram pictos delapſa per arcus
Herſiliam juſſis compellat vocibus, Iris.

He ſhall be one, whom you ſhall lift up into the azure heaven. 815. *Let thy word be* now *fulfill'd. The Almighty yielded to his requeſt; and darken'd the air with thick clouds, and terrify'd the city with thunder and lightning. Which he,* i. e. Mars, *perceived were ſigns given him of the promiſed advancement; and leaning upon his ſpear, the undaunted God of war vaulted into his chariot, and laſh'd his horſes on; and gliding down through the air, ſtood upon the top of mount Palatine cap'd with woods; and ſnatch'd away the ſon of Ilia, giving to his Quirites his royal mandates. His mortal body vaniſhed into the thin air, as a lead bullet thrown from a broad ſling, uſes to melt in the middle of the air. A beautiful form comes in its room, and more ſuitable to the lofty couches of the Gods, and ſuch as is the appearance of Quirinus robed in his trabea. His wife bewail'd him as loſt: when the royal Juno orders Iris to deſcend along a crooked path to Herſilia, and carry her orders to the widow thus:*

XX. *O matron, the principal glory of the Latian and the Sabine nation, moſt worthy to have been the wife of ſo great a man before, and now of Quirinus, ſtop your tears; and if you have a deſire to ſee your huſband, go with me your guide, to yon grove, which flouriſhes upon the hill Quirinus, and overſhades the temple of the Roman king.* 838. *Iris obeys, and ſlipping down upon the earth along her painted bow, ſhe ſpeaks to Herſilia in the words* ſhe was *ordered.*

Illa verecundo vix tollens lumina vultu,
O Dea (namque mihi ne quæ ſis dicere promptum eſt ;
Et liquet eſſe Deam) duc, o duc, inquit : & offer
Conjugis ora mihi. Quæ ſi modo poſſe videre
Fata ſemel dederint ; cœlum aſpectaſſe fatebor.
Nec mora ; Romuleos cum virgine Thaumantea
Ingreditur colles. Ibi ſidus ab æthere lapſum
Decidit in terras ; a cujus lumine flagrans
Herſiliæ crinis cum ſidere ceſſit in auras.
Hanc manibus notis Romanæ conditor urbis
Excipit : & priſcum pariter cum corpore nomen
Mutat ; Oramq; vocat ; quæ nunc Dea juncta Quirino eſt.

840. *She ſcarce lifting up her eyes, out of reverence and regard, ſays, O Goddeſs (for it is not eaſy for me to ſay who you are, and yet it's plain you are a Goddeſs) lead me, O lead me, and let me ſee my huſband's face ; which if the fates give me* but *once* more *the liberty to ſee, I ſhall confeſs I have ſeen heaven.* 845. *Without delay, ſhe enters the Romulean hill with the virgin-daughter of Thaumas. There a ſtar ſlipping from heaven, falls upon the earth ; from the light of which the hair of Herſilia being ſet on fire, flew off into the air with the ſtar. The builder of the Roman city receives her with his well-known hands, and changes her old name, together with her body, and calls her Ora; who is now a Goddeſs joined to Quirinus.*

P. OVIDII NASONIS
METAMORPHOSEON
LIBER XV.

QUæritur interea, qui tantæ pondera molis
Subſtineat, tantoque queat ſuccedere regi.
Deſtinat imperio clarum prænuntia veri
Fama Numam. Non ille ſatis cognoſſe Sabinæ
Gentis habet ritus: animo majora capaci
Concipit; & quæ ſit rerum natura requirit.
Hujus amor curæ patria Curibuſque relictis,
Fecit, ut Herculei penetraret ad hoſpitis urbem.
Graia quis Italicis auctor poſuiſſet in oris
Mœnia quærenti, ſic e ſenioribus unus
Rettulit indigenis, veteris non inſcius ævi:
Dives ab Oceano bobus Jove natus Iberis
Littora felici tenuiſſe Lacinia curſu
Fertur: & armento teneras errante per herbas,
Ipſe domum magni nec inhoſpita tecta Crotonis
Intraſſe; & requie longum relevaſſe laborem;
Atque ita diſcedens, Ævo, dixiſſe, nepotum
Hic locus urbis erit; promiſſaque vera fuerunt.

IN the mean time one is ſought for, that could bear the weight of ſo great a charge, and could ſucceed ſo great a king. Fame, the foreteller of truth, deſtines for the government the famous Numa. He thinks it not enough to know the rites of the Sabine nation: he aims at greater things in his capacious mind, and enquires what the nature of things is. 7. The love of this ſtudy made him leave his country, and Cures, that he might viſit the city of the entertainer of Hercules; and upon his enquiring what founder had built that Græcian city upon the Italian coaſt, one of the elderly natives, not unacquainted with former ages, thus replied. 12. It is ſaid, that the ſon of Jupiter, Hercules, *being enriched with the Iberian oxen* fetched *from the ocean, made by a happy courſe the Lacinian ſhore; and whilſt his herd ſtrolled through the tender graſs, he entered the houſe, and no inhoſpitable habitation of one Croton, and eaſed his long toil with reſt; and at his departure ſaid thus: This ſhall be the place of a city in the time of your grandſons; and his promiſe proved true.*

Nam

Nam fuit Argolico generatus Alemone quidam
Myſcelos, illius Dis acceptiſſimus ævi.
Hunc ſuper incumbens preſſum gravitate ſoporis
Claviger alloquitur: Patrias, age, deſere ſedes:
I, pete diverſi lapidoſas Æſaris undas.
Et, niſi paruerit, multa ac metuenda minatur.
Poſtea diſcedunt pariter ſomnuſque Deuſque.
Surgit Alemonides; tacitaque recentia mente
Viſa refert; pugnatque diu ſententia ſecum.
Numen abire jubet; prohibent diſcedere leges:
Pœnaque mors poſita eſt patriam mutare volenti.
Candidus Oceano nitidum caput abdiderat Sol,
Et caput extulerat denſiſſima ſidereum nox:
Viſus adeſſe idem Deus eſt, eademque monere;
Et niſi paruerit, plura & graviora minari.
Pertimuit: patriamque ſimul transferre parabat
In ſedes penetrale novas; fit murmur in urbe:
Spretarumque agitur legum reus. Utque peracta eſt
Cauſa prior, crimenque patet ſine teſte probatum,
Squallidus ad ſuperos tollens reus ora manuſque,
O cui jus cœli bis ſex fecere labores,
Fer precor, inquit, opem: nam tu mihi criminis auctor.
Mos erat antiquus, niveis atriſque lapillis,
His damnare reos, illis abſolvere culpæ.

For there was one Myſcelos begot by the Argolick Alemon, the moſt acceptable man of that age to the Gods. The club-bearer, Hercules, leaning upon him oppreſſed with the heavineſs of ſleep, ſpeaks to him thus: Come, leave your native habitation: go, and repair to the waters of Æſar, a great way hence running over ſtones: and unleſs he obeys, he threatens him with many and dreadful things. 25. After this, at once both ſleep and the God depart. The ſon of Alemon riſes, and reflects in his ſilent mind upon the freſh viſion; and his thoughts ſtruggle a long while with themſelves. The God commands him to be gone; the laws forbid him to depart: and the puniſhment of death was denounced againſt him that ſhould attempt to change his country for another. 30. The Sun had hid his bright head in the ocean, and night thick-ſet with ſtars had lift up its head, when the ſame God ſeemed to come, and to adviſe him to the ſame again; and, unleſs he obey'd, to threaten more and more grievous things. He was heartily frighted; and was now preparing to tranſplant his whole family into this new habitation. A rumour is made of it in the city, and he is called in queſtion for deſpiſing the laws; and when the cauſe was heard, and the crime apparent, being proved without any witneſs, i. e. by the confeſſion of the party: the perſon under proſecution, in a poor appearance, lifting up his face and hands to the Gods above, O you, ſays he, to whom your twice ſix great atchievements gave the privilege of heaven, bring me help, I beſeech you: for you were the adviſer of my crime. 41. It was an ancient cuſtom to decide criminal cauſes with white and black ſtones; with theſe to condemn the perſons proſecuted, and with the other to declare them innocent.

Nunc

Nunc quoque ſic lata eſt ſententia triſtis: & omnis
Calculus immitem demittitur ater in urnam.
Quæ ſimul effudit numerandos verſa lapillos;
Omnibus e nigro color eſt mutatus in album:
Candidaque Herculeo ſententia munere facta
Solvit Alemoniden. Grates agit ille parenti
Amphytrioniadæ: ventiſque faventibus æquor
Navigat Ionium; Lacedæmoniumque Tarentum
Præterit, & Sybarin, Salentinumque Neæthum,
Thurinoſque ſinus, Temeſenque, & Iapygis arva.
Vixque pererratis quæ ſpectant littora terris,
Invenit Æſarei fatalia fluminis ora:
Nec procul hinc tumulum, ſub quo ſacrata Crotonis
Oſſa tegebat humus. Juſſaque ibi mœnia terra
Condidit; & nomen tumulati traxit in urbem.
Talia conſtabat certa primordia fama
Eſſe loci, poſitæque Italis in finibus urbis.
II. Vir fuit hic ortu Samius; ſed fugerat una
Et Samon & dominos; odioque tyrannidis exul
Sponte erat. Iſque, licet cœli regione remotos,
Mente Deos adiit: &, quæ natura negabat
Viſibus humanis, oculis ea pectoris hauſit.
Cumque animo, & vigili perſpexerat omnia cura;
In medium diſcenda dabat; cœtumque ſilentum,

Now too the diſmal ſentence of condemnation *was ſo paſſed, the black ſtones are thrown into the unmerciful urn. Which as ſoon as it was turned up, and poured out the ſtones to be counted, the colour of them all was changed from black to white; and the ſentence made white,* or acquitting, *by the favour of Hercules, abſolved the ſon of Alemon. He gives thanks to father Amphitryoniades,* i. e. Hercules, the reputed ſon of Amphitryon, *and ſails the Ionian ſea with favourable winds; and paſſes by the Lacedæmonian Tarentum, and Sibaris, and Salentinum, and Neæthus, and the Thurine bays, and Temeſe, and the lands of the Japygians. And after he had with much ado wandered thro' the lands which look to the ſhore, he found the mouth of the Æſarian river deſtined by the fates* for his ſettlement, *and not far from thence a tomb, under which the ground covered the ſacred bones of Croton: and built there a city, in the land* he was *ordered; and transferred the name of the buried man upon the city. It was certain from undoubted fame,* or tradition, *that the original of that place was ſuch* as I *have related, and of the city built on the Italian coaſts.*

II. *Here was a man, by birth a Samian; but he had fled from Samos, and the tyrants there together; and from a hatred of tyranny was a voluntary exile. And he with his mind had acceſs to the Gods, tho' at a diſtance in the regions of heaven; and the things which nature denied to human ſight, thoſe he took in by the eyes of his breaſt,* or mind; *and with his ſoul, and watchful ſtudy had diſcovered all things, and gave them to be learned amongſt his diſciples; and taught the company of his ſilent ſcholars,*

Dictaque

Dictaque mirantum, magni primordia mundi,
Et rerum cauſas, & quid natura, docebat:
Quid Deus: unde nives: quæ fulminis eſſet origo:
Jupiter, an venti, diſcuſſa nube tonarent:
Quid quateret terras: qua ſidera lege mearent;
Et quodcunque latet. Primuſque animalia menſis
Arcuit imponi: primus quoque talibus ora
Docta quidem ſolvit, ſed non & credita verbis.
Parcite, mortales, dapibus temerare nefandis
Corpora. Sunt fruges: ſunt deducentia ramos
Pondere poma ſuo, tumidæque in vitibus uvæ:
Sunt herbæ dulces; ſunt, quæ miteſcere flamma,
Mollirique queant. Nec vobis lacteus humor
Eripitur, nec mella thymi redolentia florem.
Prodiga divitias alimentaque mitia tellus
Suggerit: atque epulas ſine cæde & ſanguine præbet.
Carne feræ ſedant jejunia; nec tamen omnes:
Quippe equus, & pecudes, armentaque gramine vivunt.
At quibus ingenium eſt immanſuetumque ferumque
Armeniæ tigres, iracundique leones,
Cumque lupis urſi dapibus cum ſanguine gaudent.
Heu quantum ſcelus eſt, in viſcera viſcera condi,
Congeſtoque avidum pingueſcere corpore corpus;
Alteriuſque animantem animantis vivere leto!
Scilicet in tantis opibus, quas optima matrum
Terra parit, nil te niſi triſtia mandere ſævo

admiring his dictates, the original of the great world, and the cauſes of things, and what nature is; what God; whence ſnow, and what is the cauſe of thunder; whether Jupiter, or the winds, upon the burſting of a cloud, thundered; what ſhook the earth; by what laws the ſtars moved; and whatſoever lies hid from the vulgar. 72. *And he firſt forbid fleſh of animals to be ſerved up upon tables; he firſt too opened his mouth, learned indeed, but not believed in ſuch words* as theſe. *Forbear, mortals, to pollute your bodies with abominable food. There is corn; there are apples that bend the boughs* of their trees *with their weight; and ſwelling grapes upon vines. There are ſweet herbs,* i. e. ſuch naturally: *there are* others *which may grow ſweet and ſoft with fire. Nor is milk denied you, nor honey ſmelling of the flowers of thyme.* 81. *The Earth plentifully furniſhes her riches, and pleaſant food, and affords dainties without ſlaughter and blood-ſhed. Wild beaſts gratify their hunger with fleſh; and yet not all* of them neither; *for the horſe, and flocks, and herds live upon graſs.* 85. *But thoſe which have a ſavage and cruel temper, and Armenian tigers, and angry lions, and bears with wolves delight in bloody food. O what an abominable wickedneſs it is, that bowels ſhould be buried in bowels, and that one greedy body ſhould grow fat with another* body *crammed into it, and that one animal ſhould live by the death of another animal!* 91. *What in ſo much plenty, which the Earth, the beſt of mothers, produces, does it delight you to champ with your teeth nothing but dreadful wounds,*

Vulnera

Vulnera dente juvat, rituſque referre Cyclopum?
Nec, niſi perdideris alium, placare voracis
Et male morati poteris jejunia ventris?
At vetus illa ætas, cui fecimus Aurea nomen,
Fœtibus arboreis, &, quas humus educat, herbis
Fortunata fuit: nec polluit ora cruore.
Tunc & aves tutas movere per aera pennas;
Et lepus impavidus mediis erravit in agris:
Nec ſua credulitas piſcem ſuſpenderat hamo.
Cuncta ſine inſidiis, nullamque timentia fraudem,
Plenaque pacis erant. Poſtquam non utilis auctor
Victibus invidit (quiſquis fuit ille virorum)
Corporeaſque dapes avidam demerſit in alvum;
Fecit iter ſceleri: primaque e cæde ferarum
Incaluiſſe putem maculatum ſanguine ferrum:
Idque ſatis fuerat; noſtrumque petentia letum
Corpora miſſa neci ſalva pietate fatemur:
Sed quam danda neci, tam non epulanda fuerunt.
Longius inde nefas abiit, Et prima putatur
Hoſtia ſus meruiſſe mori: quia ſemina pando
Eruerit roſtro, ſpemque interceperit anni.
Vite caper morſa Bacchi mactandus ad aras
Ducitur ultoris. Nocuit ſua culpa duobus.
Quid meruiſtis, oves, placidum pecus, inque tuendos
Natum homines, pleno quæ fertis in ubere nectar,
Mollia quæ nobis veſtras velamina lanas

and to revive the manners of the Cyclops? And can you not aſſuage the appetite of a voracious ill-behaved belly, unleſs you deſtroy ſome other belly. 96. *But that old age, to which we have given the name of Golden, was happy in the fruits of trees, and herbs, which the earth brings forth; nor did they pollute their mouths with blood. Then too the birds mov'd their wings ſecurely through the air, and the hare wandered about in the middle of the fields unaffrighted; nor had their credulity hung fiſhes upon hooks; and all places were without plots, fearing no fraud, and full of peace. After ſome good for nothing introducer* of a different cuſtom *envied* men *this diet (whoſoever he was) and threw animal food into his greedy paunch, he opened a way for wickedneſs; and I ſhould believe that the knife was firſt wet and warm with blood from the ſlaughter of wild beaſts, and that would have been enough. We confeſs that animals which ſeek our deſtruction may be put to death without any breach of piety,* or duty: *but as they were to be put to death, ſo were they not to be eaten.* 111. *Then the wickedneſs* of men *went further; and the ſwine is thought to have deſerved death,* and been *the firſt ſacrifice, becauſe it roots up the ſeed* after ſowing *with its crooked ſnout, and intercepts the hope of the year. The goat too, upon gnawing the vine, was led to the altars of Bacchus the avenger to be ſlain. Their own faults proved pernicious to two ſorts of animals.* 116. But *what did you deſerve, ſheep, a harmleſs* ſort of *cattle, and produced to ſupport men; who carry nectar in your full dugs, who furniſh us with wool for ſoft cloathing,*

Præbetis; vitaque magis, quam morte juvatis.
Quid meruere boves, animal ſine fraude doliſque
Innocuum, ſimplex, natum tolerare labores?
Immemor eſt demum, nec frugum munere dignus,
Qui potuit, curvi dempto modo pondere aratri,
Ruricolam mactare ſuum: qui trita labore
Illa, quibus toties durum renovaverat arvum,
Tot dederat meſſes, percuſſit colla ſecuri.
Nec ſatis eſt, quod tale nefas committitur: ipſos
Inſcripſere Deos ſceleri: numenque ſupernum
Cæde laboriferi credunt gaudere juvenci.
Victima labe carens, & præſtantiſſima forma,
(Nam placuiſſe nocet) vittis præſignis & auro,
Siſtitur ante aras: auditque ignara precantem:
Imponique ſuæ videt inter cornua fronti,
Quas colluit fruges; percuſſaque ſanguine cultros
Inficit in liquida præviſos forſitan unda.
Protinus ereptas viventi pectore fibras
Inſpiciunt; menteſque Deum ſcrutantur in illis.
Unde fames homini vetitorum tanta ciborum?
Audetis veſci, genus o mortale? quod, oro,
Ne facite; & monitis animos advertite noſtris.
Cumque boum dabitis cæſorum membra palato;
Mandere vos veſtros ſcite & ſentite colonos.
Et quoniam Deus ora movet; ſequar ora moventem
Rite Deum: Delphoſque meos, ipſumque recludam

and are more advantageous to us by your life than death. 120. *What has the ox deſerved, a harmleſs ſimple* ſort of *animal, without fraud and deceit, made to endure labour? He is indeed unmindful* of this, *and not worthy of the bleſſing of corn; who after he has juſt taken off* from his ox *the load of the crooked plough, could kill that tiller of his ground; who ſtuck with an axe that neck worn bare with labour, with which he had ſo often broke up the hard earth, had produced ſo many harveſts.* 127. *Nor is this enough, that ſuch a wickedneſs is committed; they impute it to the very Gods; and fancy that the celeſtial Deities rejoice in the ſlaughter of the laborious bullock.* 130. *A victim wanting* all *blemiſh, and excelling in beauty (for to pleaſe is a misfortune to* the poor creature) *finely decked with ribbons and gold, is plac'd before the altars; and ignorant* of the deſign, *hears* the prieſt *pray, and ſees the flour, which it helped to produce, laid upon its forehead betwixt its horns; and being ſtruck, ſtains with its blood the knives before ſeen perhaps in the liquid water.* 136. *Immediately they inſpect the fibres taken out of its living breaſt, and ſearch for the will of the Gods in them. Whence have men ſo great an appetite to forbidden victuals?* How *dare you eat them, O ye race of mortals? Which, I beſeech you, do not do; and give attention to my admonitions.* 141. *And when you ſhall give the limbs of ſlain oxen to the palate, know, and conſider that you are eating the tillers of your ground. And becauſe a God moves my mouth, I will duly follow the God that moves my mouth; and I will lay open my Delphi, and the ſky itſelf;*

Æthera; & auguſtæ reſerabo oracula mentis.
Magna, nec ingeniis eveſtigata priorum,
Quæque diu latuere, canam. Juvat ire per alta
Aſtra; juvat, terris & inerti ſede relictis,
Nube vehi; validique humeris inſiſtere Atlantis:
Palanteſque animos paſſim, ac rationis egentes,
Deſpectare procul, trepidoſque obitumque timentes
Sic exhortari; ſeriemque evolvere fati.
III. O genus attonitum gelidæ formidine mortis,
Quid Styga, quid tenebras, quid nomina vana timetis,
Materiem vatum, falſique piacula mundi?
Corpora ſive rogus flamma, ſeu tabe vetuſtas
Abſtulerit, mala poſſe pati non ulla putetis.
Morte carent animæ: ſemperque, priore relicta
Sede, novis domibus habitant vivuntque receptæ.
Ipſe ego (nam memini) Trojani tempore belli
Panthoides Euphorbus eram; cui pectore quondam
Sedit in adverſo gravis haſta minoris Atridæ.
Cognovi clypeum lævæ geſtamina noſtræ
Nuper Abanteis templo Junonis in Argis.
Omnia mutantur: nihil interit. Errat, & illinc
Huc venit, hinc illuc, & quoſlibet occupat artus
Spiritus: eque feris humana in corpora tranſit,
Inque feras noſter; nec tempore deperit ullo.
Utque novis fragilis ſignatur cera figuris,

and will unfold the oracles of the auguſt minds of the Gods. 145. *I will ſing of great things, and not diſcovered by the wits of the antients, and which have been a long time a ſecret. It delights me to ſoar among the lofty ſtars; it delights me to leave the earth, and this dull habitation, to ride upon a cloud, and to ſtand upon the ſhoulders of the mighty Atlas; and to look down at a diſtance upon* poor *ſouls ſtrolling up and down, and wanting reaſon; and thus to encourage them trembling, and fearing death; and to unfold the ſeries of fate.*

III. *O mankind, terrified with the fear of cold death, why do you dread Styx, why darkneſs, why empty names, the matter of poets* invention, *and the puniſhments of a fictitious world?* 156. *Whether the funeral pile conſumes the bodies with flame, or length of time with rotting, do not think you can ſuffer any real harm. Souls are free from death; and always, upon leaving their former habitation, they* are *received, dwell, and live* again *in new houſes,* i. e. bodies. 160. *I myſelf (for I remember it) was, in the time of the Trojan war, Euphorbus the ſon of Panthous; in whoſe oppoſite breaſt formerly lodged the heavy ſpear of the younger ſon of Atreus,* Menelaus. *I knew my buckler again, that I bore upon my left arm, lately in the temple of Juno in Argos, where Abas formerly reigned.* 165. *All things are changed; nothing periſhes. Souls wander about, and come from thence hither, and from hence thither, and ſeize upon any limbs,* or body in their way; *and paſs from wild beaſts into human bodies, and our ſouls into wild beaſts; and are not loſt at any time. And as yielding wax receives new figures,*

Nec

Nec manet ut fuerat, nec formas ſervat eaſdem
Sed tamen ipſa eadem eſt: animam ſic ſemper eandem
Eſſe, ſed in varias doceo migrare figuras.
Ergo, ne pietas ſit victa cupidine ventris,
Parcite (vaticinor) cognatas cæde nefanda
Exturbare animas; nec ſanguine ſanguis alatur.
Et quoniam magno feror æquore, plenaque ventis
Vela dedi; nihil eſt toto quod perſtet in orbe.
Cuncta fluunt; omniſque vagans formatur imago.
Ipſa quoque aſſiduo labuntur tempora motu
Non ſecus ac flumen. Neque enim conſiſtere flumen,
Nec levis hora poteſt: ſed ut unda impellitur unda,
Urgeturque prior venienti, urgetque priorem,
Tempora ſic fugiunt pariter, pariterque ſequuntur:
Et nova ſunt ſemper. Nam quod fuit ante, relictum eſt;
Fitq; quod haud fuerat: momentaq; cuncta novantur.
Cernis & emerſas in lucem tendere noctes:
Et jubar hoc nitidum nigræ ſuccedere nocti.
Nec color eſt idem cœlo, cum laſſa quiete
Cuncta jacent media, cumque albo Lucifer exit
Clarus equo: rurſumque alius, cum prævia luci
Tradendum Phœbo Pallantias inficit orbem.
Ipſe Dei Clypeus, terra cum tollitur ima,
Mane rubet: terraque, rubet, cum conditur ima.
Candidus in ſummo eſt; melior natura quod illic

and does not continue as it was, nor keeps the ſame form, yet it is the ſame wax ſtill: *ſo I affirm the ſoul* of man *always to be the ſame, but to paſs into different forms.* 173. *Wherefore, that affection to your relations may not be conquered by the greedineſs of your bellies, ſpare,* or forbear *(I propheſy) to drive ſouls related to you* out of *their bodies, by wicked ſlaughter; and let not blood be maintained,* or ſupported *by blood.* 176. *And ſince I am ſailing in a wide ſea, and have given my full ſails to the winds; there is nothing that perſiſts in the ſame ſtate throughout the whole world. All things are in a flux, and the appearance of a wandering river is formed. Time itſelf paſſes away with continual motion, no otherwiſe than a river; for neither can a river, nor the nimble hours ſtop: but as wave is puſhed on by wave, and the former is urged forward by the following, and urges on that before it; ſo in like manner time flies, and follows, and is ever new: for what was before, is left; and that is, which was not; and all the parts of time are made new.* 186. *You ſee too the nights emerging tend to light, and theſe bright beams of the Sun ſucceed the black night. Nor has heaven the ſame colour, when all things lie weary in the middle of reſt, and when the bright morning-ſtar riſes upon his white horſe; and again* the colour *is different, when the daughter of Pallas,* Aurora, *who goes before the light, dyes the world to be delivered to Phœbus.* 192. *The ſhield of the God, when he riſes from under the Earth, is red; and when he is hiding under the Earth, is red. He is white on the top of heaven, becauſe the nature of the Æther is better there,*

Ætheris eſt, terræque procul contagia vitat.
Nec par aut eadem nocturnæ forma Dianæ
Eſſe poteſt unquam: ſemperque hodierna ſequente,
Si creſcit, minor eſt; major, ſi contrahit orbem.
Quid? Non in ſpecies ſuccedere quatuor annum
Aſpicis ætatis peragentem imitamina noſtræ?
Nam tener, & lactens, puerique ſimillimus ævo
Vere novo eſt. Tunc herba nitens, & roboris expers
Turget, & inſolida eſt; & ſpe delectat agreſtem.
Omnia tum florent; florumque coloribus almus
Ridet ager: neque adhuc virtus in frondibus ulla eſt.
Tranſit in Æſtatem, poſt Ver robuſtior Annus;
Fitque valens juvenis. Neque enim robuſtior ætas
Ulla, nec uberior; nec, quæ magis æſtuet, ulla eſt.
Excipit Autumnus, poſito fervore juventæ
Maturus, mitiſque inter juvenemque ſenemque
Temperie medius, ſparſis per tempora canis.
Inde ſenilis Hyems tremulo venit horrida paſſu;
Aut ſpoliata ſuos, aut, quos habet, alba capillos.
Noſtra quoque ipſorum ſemper, requieque ſine ulla,
Corpora vertuntur; nec quod fuimuſve, ſumuſve,
Cras erimus. Fuit illa dies, qua ſemina tantum,
Speſque hominum primæ materna habitavimus alvo.
Artifices Natura manus admovit: & angi
Corpora viſceribus diſtentæ condita matris
Noluit; eque domo vacuas emiſit in auras.

and avoids the infection of the Earth at a great diſtance. 196. Nor can the form of the nocturnal Diana be ever alike, or the ſame; and that of the preſent day, if ſhe be growing, is leſs than that of the following; but bigger, if ſhe contracts her orb. What? Do not you ſee the year, acting a reſemblance of our life, is divided into four ſeveral appearances? For whilſt the Spring is freſh, it is tender and ſucking, and like the age of a child. Then the corn-blade, being ſpruce, and void of ſtrength, ſwells, and is infirm, and delights the huſbandmen with hopes of a crop. All things then flouriſh, and the fruitful field ſmiles in the colours of its flowers; nor as yet is there any virtue in the leaves of trees. 206. After the Spring, the year being more robuſt, paſſes into Summer, and becomes an able youth. For there is no ſeaſon of the year more robuſt, nor more fruitful, nor any that is more warm, or vigorous. After the heat of that manly ſeaſon is over, Autumn follows, ripe, and mild, of a middle temperament betwixt a young man and an old, with grey hairs ſcattered about his temples. Then comes on aged Winter in a horrid appearance, with trembling pace, either ſtript of his hairs, or having thoſe he has white. Our bodies too themſelves are changed, and without any reſt; nor what we either have been, or are, ſhall we be to morrow. 216. The time was, when being ſeed only, and the hope of men, or of becoming men, we lived in our mothers wombs. Nature applied her artful hands to us, and would not let our bodies, lodged in the bowels of our ſtretched mother, be ſtraitened, or confined there; and diſcharged us out of that dwelling into the open air.

Editus

Editus in lucem jacuit ſine viribus infans:
Mox quadrupes, rituque tulit ſua membra ferarum:
Paulatimque tremens, & nondum poplite firmo
Conſtitit, adjutis aliquo conamine nervis.
Inde valens veloxque fuit; ſpatiumque juventæ
Tranſit: & emeritis medii quoque temporis annis,
Labitur occiduæ per iter declive ſenectæ.
Subruit hæc ævi demoliturque prioris
Robora: fletque Milon ſenior, cum ſpectat inanes
Illos, qui fuerant ſolidorum mole tororum
Herculeis ſimiles, fluidos pendere lacertos.
Flet quoque, ut in ſpeculo rugas aſpexit aniles
Tyndaris; & ſecum, cur ſit bis rapta, requirit.
Tempus edax rerum, tuque invidioſa vetuſtas,
Omnia deſtruitis: vitiataque dentibus ævi
Paulatim lenta conſumitis omnia morte.
Hæc quoque non perſtant, quæ nos elementa vocamus:
Quaſque vices peragant (animos adhibete) docebo.
IV. Quatuor æternus genitalia corpora mundus
Continet. Ex illis duo ſunt oneroſa, ſuoque
Pondere in inferius, tellus atque unda, feruntur:
Et totidem gravitate carent; nulloque premente
Alta petunt, aer, atque aere purior ignis.
Quæ quanquam ſpatio diſtant; tamen omnia fiunt
Ex ipſis, & in ipſa cadunt. Reſolutaque tellus

221. *The infant being thruſt out into the light, lay without ſtrength: ſoon after it crept upon all four, and moved its members after the manner of wild beaſts; and by degrees it ſtood upright trembling, and with its hams not yet firm, its nerves being aſſiſted with ſome ſupport.* 225. *After that it was ſtrong and fleet, and paſſed the time of manhood; and after it has run thro' the years of the middle time* of life, *it deſcends through the declining road of periſhing old age. This undermines and demoliſhes the ſtrength of the former ſtage of life; and Milon, when old, weeps, when he beholds thoſe his arms hang uſeleſs and enervated, which had been before like Hercules's in the bulk of their ſolid heaps of fat.* 232. *The daughter of Tyndarus too,* Helen, *weeps, when ſhe beheld in the glaſs the wrinkles of an old woman* upon *her* face, *and enquires with herſelf, why ſhe was twice ſtole. Thou Time, a devourer of things, and thou envious antiquity, deſtroy all things; and by a ſlow death conſume all things impaired inſenſibly by the teeth of age. Theſe things too, which we call firſt principles, do not continue in the ſame ſtate; and what changes they undergo, give your attention, and I will inform you.*

IV. *The eternal world contains* in *it four bodies productive* of the reſt. *Of theſe two are heavy, and are carried down by their gravity into the loweſt place,* that is, *Earth and Water; and juſt ſo many* more *want gravity: and there being nothing to keep them down, they mount on high,* that is, *the air, and the fire more pure than the air. Which* four firſt principles, *tho' they be ſeparated in place, yet all things are made out of them, and fall into them* again. 245. *And the Earth being diſſolved,*

In

In liquidas roreſcit aquas: tenuatus in auras
Aeraque humor abit: dempto quoque pondere rurſus
In ſuperos aer tenuiſſimus emicat ignes.
Inde retro redeunt; idemque retexitur ordo.
Ignis enim denſum ſpiſſatus in aera tranſit;
Hic in aquas; tellus glomerata cogitur unda:
Nec ſpecies ſua cuique manet. Rerumque novatrix
Ex aliis alias reparat Natura figuras.
Nec perit in tanto quicquam (mihi credite) mundo
Sed variat, faciemque novat: naſcique vocatur,
Incipere eſſe aliud, quam quod fuit ante; morique
Deſinere illud idem. Cum ſint huc forſitan illa,
Hæc tranſlata illuc; ſumma tamen omnia conſtant.
Nil equidem durare diu ſub imagine eadem
Crediderim. Sic ad ferrum veniſtis ab auro,
Secula. Sic toties verſa es, Fortuna locorum.
Vidi ego, quod fuerat quondam ſolidiſſima tellus,
Eſſe fretum. Vidi factas ex æquore terras:
Et procul a pelago conchæ jacuere marinæ;
Et vetus inventa eſt in montibus anchora ſummis;
Quodque fuit campus, vallem decurſus aquarum
Fecit; & eluvie mons eſt deductus in æquor:
Eque paludoſa ſiccis humus aret arenis;
Quæque ſitim tulerant, ſtagnata paludibus hument.
Hic fontes natura novos emiſit, at illic
Clauſit: & antiquis concuſſa tremoribus orbis
Flumina proſiliunt; aut excœcata reſidunt.

drops into liquid water; and the moiſture being refined into vapours, paſſes into air. And *the thin air too again, when its weight is taken off, ſprings up into the fire above. From thence they return back again, and the ſame order is unravelled.* 250. *For fire condenſed paſſes into thick air; this into water: and earth is made of thickened water. Nor does the form of any one thing remain* long unchanged: *and Nature, the reformer of things, makes again ſome figures out of others. Nor (believe me) is any thing loſt in ſo great a world: but only alters, and changes its appearance: and* for a thing *to begin to be another thing than what it was before, is called being born,* or produced; *and to ceaſe to be the ſame thing, is called Dying. When perhaps thoſe things are only tranſlated hither, and theſe things thither: yet all things in the main,* or as to the ſubſtance of them, *continue. Indeed, I believe, nothing remains long under the ſame appearance.* 260. *So ye ages came from gold to iron. So haſt thou, the fortune of places, been ſo often changed. I have ſeen that, which had formerly been ſolid earth, to be a ſea. I have ſeen lands made of ſea; and ſea ſhells lie at a great diſtance from the ſea.* 265. *And an old anchor has been found on the tops of mountains; and what was a plain field, a current of waters has made a valley: and a mountain has been fetched down by a flood into a plain; and that, which was a marſh, is become a dry ſandy ground; and places that had ſuffered thirſt, are now wet, being covered with ſtanding waters. Here Nature has thrown out new ſprings; but there* again *ſhe has ſhut them up; and many rivers have burſt out by old earthquakes, or vaniſhed and ſunk.*

V. Sic ubi terreno Lycus eſt epotus hiatu,
Exiſtit procul hinc, alioque renaſcitur ore.
VI. Sic modo combibitur; tecto modo gurgite lapſus
Redditur Argolicis ingens Eraſinus in arvis.
VII. Et Myſum capitiſque ſui ripæque prioris
Pœnituiſſe ferunt, alia nunc ire, Caicum.
VIII. Nec non Sicanias volvens Amenanus arenas
Nunc fluit; interdum ſuppreſſis fontibus aret.
IX. Ante bibebatur; nunc quas contingere nolis
Fundit Anigros aquas: poſtquam (niſi vatibus omnis
Eripienda fides) illic lavere Bimembres
Vulnera, clavigeri, quæ fecerat Herculis arcus.
X. Quid? Non & Scythicis Hypanis de montibus ortus,
Qui fuerat dulcis, ſalibus vitiatur amaris?
XI. Fluctibus ambitæ fuerant Antiſſa Pharoſque,
Et Phœniſſa Tyros: quarum nunc inſula nulla eſt.
XII. Leucada continuam veteres habuere coloni:
Nunc freta circueunt. Zancle quoque juncta fuiſſe
Dicitur Italiæ: donec confinia pontus
Abſtulit; & media tellurem reppulit unda.
XIII. Si quæris Helicen, & Burin Achaidas urbes;
Invenies ſub aquis: & adhuc oſtendere nautæ,
Inclinata ſolent cum mœnibus oppida merſis.

V. *Thus after Lycus has been ſwallowed up by a chaſm in the earth, it ariſes again far from thence, and ſprings up afreſh at another mouth.*

VI. *Thus* too *the great Eraſinus, running one while with its current covered, is caſt up again in the country of Argos.*

VII. *They ſay too that the Myſian Caicus was weary of his ſpring and former banks, and now runs another way.*

VIII. *And Amenanus too one while runs, turning up the Sicilian ſands; ſometimes* again, *his ſprings being ſtopped, he is dry.*

IX. *Anigros was drunk formerly;* but *now pours out waters, which you would not touch; after (unleſs all credit is to be denied to the Poets) the double limbed mortals,* the Centaurs, *waſhed there their wounds, which the bow of the club bearing Hercules had made.*

X. *What? Is not Hypanis, which riſes out of the Scythian mountains, that was formerly ſweet, now corrupted with ſharp ſalts?*

XI. *Antiſſa, and Pharos, and the Phœnician Tyre were formerly ſurrounded with waves; none of which is now an iſland.*

XII. *The old inhabitants had Leucas continued to the continent; now the ſea ſurrounds it. Zancle too is ſaid to have been joined to Italy, 'till the ſea broke away the confines, and puſhed away the land with its waters paſſing betwixt them.*

XIII. *If you look for Helice and Buris, cities of Achaia, you will find them under water: and the ſailors ſtill are uſed to ſhew towns demoliſhed with their walls buried under water.*

XIV. Eſt prope Pitthean tumulus Trœzena, ſine ullis
Arduus arboribus, quondam planiſſima campi
Area nunc tumulus: Nam (res horrenda relatu)
Vis fera ventorum, cæcis incluſa cavernis,
Exſpirare aliqua cupiens, luctataque fruſtra
Liberiore frui cœlo, cum carcere rima
Nulla foret toto, nec pervia flatibus eſſet;
Extentam tumefecit humum: ceu ſpiritus oris
Tendere veſicam ſolet, aut derepta bicorni
Terga capro. Tumor ille loco permanſit; & alti
Collis habet ſpeciem: longoque induruit ævo.
XV. Plurima cum ſubeant, audita aut cognita vobis,
Pauca ſuper referam. Quid? non & lympha figuras
Datque capitque novas? medio tua, Corniger Ammon,
Unda die gelida eſt; ortuque obituque caleſcit.
XVI. Admotis Athamanis aquis accendere lignum
Narratur; minimos cum Luna receſſit in orbes.
XVII. Flumen habent Cicones, quod potum ſaxea reddit
Viſcera; quod tactis inducit marmora rebus.
XVIII. Crathis, & huic Sybaris noſtris conterminus arvis,
Electro ſimiles faciunt auroque capillos.
XIX. Quodque magis mirum eſt, ſunt qui non corpora tantum,
Verum animos etiam valeant mutare, liquores.
Cui non audita eſt obſcœnæ Salmacis undæ?

XIV. *There is a high hill nigh the Pitthean Trœzen, without any trees, formerly a very level plat of a field, now a mount; for (the thing is frightful to tell) a vaſt force of winds, pent up in dark caverns, deſirous to get out ſome way, and ſtruggling in vain to enjoy a freer air, ſince there was no chink in their whole priſon, and it was not pervious to their blaſts, ſwelled the ſtretched earth, as the breath of one's mouth uſes to ſtretch a bladder, or a ſkin flead from a two horned goat. That tumour remained in the place, and has the appearances of a high hill, and in long time is grown hard.*

XV. *Tho' many things come into my mind, which have been heard or known by you, yet I will relate but a few more? What? Does not water give and take new ſhapes,* or appearances? *The water, horned Ammon, is cold in the middle of the day; at the riſing, or ſetting* of the Sun, *it is warm.*

XVI. *Athamanis is ſaid to kindle wood by applying its waters thereto, when the Moon is ſhrunk into her leaſt orb.*

XVII. *The Cicones have a river, which,* when *drunk of, makes the bowels ſtone; which draws* a kind of *marble over things touched by it.*

XVIII. *Crathis, and Sybaris nigh to it in this country of ours, make hair like amber and gold.*

XIX. *And, what is more wonderful, there are liquors, which are able not only to change bodies, but minds too. By whom has not Salmacis, a* ſpring *of obſcene water, been heard of?*

XX. Æthio-

XX. Æthiopeſq; lacus? quos ſi quis faucibus hauſit,
Aut furit, aut mirum patitur gravitate ſoporem.
XXI. Clitorio quicunque ſitim de fonte levarit
Vina fugit; gaudetque meris abſtemius undis:
Seu vis eſt in aqua calido contraria vino;
Sive, quod indigenæ memorant, Amithone natus,
Prœtidas attonitas poſtquam per carmen & herbas
Eripuit furiis, purgamina mentis in illas
Miſit aquas: odiumque meri permanſit in undis.
XXII. Huic fluit effectu diſpar Lynceſtius amnis,
Quem quicunque parum moderato gutture traxit:
Haud aliter titubat, quam ſi mera vina bibiſſet.
XXIII. Eſt locus Arcadiæ (Pheneon dixere priores)
Ambiguis ſuſpectus aquis. Quas nocte timeto:
Nocte nocent potæ. Sine noxa luce bibuntur.
XXIV. Sic alias aliaſque lacus & flumina vires
Concipiunt, tempuſque fuit, quo navit in undis,
Nunc ſedet Ortygie. Timuit concurſibus Argo
Undarum ſparſas Symplegadas eliſarum;
Quæ nunc immotæ perſtant, ventiſque reſiſtunt.
XXV. Nec, quæ ſulphureis ardet fornacibus, Ætne
Ignea ſemper erit: neque enim fuit ignea ſemper.
Nam ſive eſt animal tellus, & vivit, habetque
Spiramenta locis flammam exhalantia multis;
Spirandi mutare vias, quotieſque movetur,

XX. *And the Æthiopian lakes? which if any one takes in at the mouth, be it either raging, or through heavineſs falls into a deep ſleep.*

XXI. *Whoſoever quenches his thirſt out of the Clitorian ſpring, avoids wine, and* as an *abſtemious* man, *rejoices in pure water; whether there be a quality in the water oppoſite to inflaming wine, or, as the natives* of that country *ſay, the ſon of Amithon, after he had delivered the diſtracted daughters of Prætus from their madneſs, by his charms and herbs, threw the ſtuff uſed for the clearing of their minds into thoſe waters; and the hatred of wine from thence continued in thoſe waters.*

XXII. *The Lynceſtian river flows different in its effect from this; which whoever drinks of immoderately, reels in the ſame manner, as if he had drunk unmix'd wine.*

XXIII. *There is a place in Arcadia (the antients call'd it Pheneon) admired for its waters of ambiguous* nature. *Which be afraid to taſte at night: they are hurtful when drunk in the night;* but *are drunk by day without harm.*

XXIV. *Thus lakes and rivers have ſome one virtue, ſome another. And there was a time, when Ortygie floated about upon the water,* which *is now fix'd. Argo dreaded the Symplegades toſs'd here and there by the violence of the waves daſh'd againſt them, which now ſtand immoveable, and reſiſt the winds.*

XXV. *Nor will Ætna, which rages in its ſulphureous furnaces, be always fiery; for it was not always fiery. For whether the earth be an animal, and lives, and has in many places paſſages for her breath throwing out flames, ſhe may change thoſe paſſages of reſpiration, and as oft as ſhe ſhakes,* or quakes,

Has finire poteſt, illas aperire cavernas:
Sive leves imis venti cohibentur in antris;
Saxaque cum ſaxis, & habentem ſemina flammæ
Materiem jactant, ea concipit ictibus ignem;
Antra relinquentur ſedatis frigida ventis:
Sive bitumineæ rapiunt incendia vires,
Luteave exiguis areſcunt ſulphura fumis;
Nempe ubi terra cibos alimentaque pinguia flammæ
Non dabit, abſumptis per longum viribus ævum,
Naturæque ſuum nutrimen deerit edaci;
Non feret illa famem: deſertaque deſeret ignes.
XXVI. Eſſe viros fama eſt in Hyperborea Pallene,
Qui ſoleant levibus velari corpora plumis,
Cum Tritoniacam novies ſubiere paludem.
XXVII. Haud equidem credo: Sparſæ quoque membra veneno
Exercere artes Scythides memorantur eaſdem.
XXVIII. Si qua fides rebus tamen eſt addenda probatis:
Nonne vides, quæcunque mora fluidove calore,
Corpora tabuerint, in parva animalia verti?
I quoque, delectos mactatos obrue tauros;
(Cognita res uſu:) de putri viſcere paſſim
Florilegæ naſcuntur apes. Quæ more parentum
Rura colunt: operique favent; in ſpemque laborant.
XXIX. Preſſus humo bellator equus crabronis origo eſt.

cloſe theſe, and open other caverns. 346. *Or if the ſwift winds are pent up in low caves, and drive ſtones againſt ſtones, and other matter that has the ſeeds of flame* in it, *ſhe catches fire from the ſtrokes; when the winds are calm'd, thoſe caves will be left cold.* 350. *Or if any bituminous qualities take fire, or the blue ſulphur is dried in a little ſmoak; then, when the earth ſhall not* any longer *afford food, and fat fewel for the flames, its ſtrength being ſpent in long time, and nouriſhment ſhall be wanting to its devouring nature, it will not endure hunger; and being forſaken, it will forſake the fires.*

XXVI. *There is a report, that there are men in the Hyperborean Pallene, who are uſed to have their bodies covered with light feathers, after they have gone nine times down into the Tritonian lake.*

XXVII. *I do not indeed believe it;* but *the Scythian women, having their limbs anointed with ſome poiſonous compoſition, are ſaid to practiſe the ſame arts.*

XXVIII. *Yet, if any credit is to be given to things proved* by experience, *Do not you ſee, that whatſoever bodies are waſted by length of time, or a diſſolving heat, are turned into worms? Go too, bury ſome choice bulls* after *ſlain, (it's a thing known by experience) bees, which collect honey from flowers, ſpring from the corrupted bowels; which after the manner of their parents, inhabit the country, and delight in work, and labour in hopes.*

XXIX. *A war-horſe buried in the ground, is the original of waſps.*

XXX. Con-

XXX. Concava littoreo ſi demas brachia cancro;
Cætera ſupponas terræ, de parte ſepulta
Scorpius exibit: caudaque minabitur unca.
XXXI. Quæque ſolent canis frondes intexere filis
Agreſtes tineæ (res obſervata colonis)
Ferali mutant cum papilione figuram.
XXXII. Semina limus habet virides generantia ranas:
Et generat truncas pedibus: mox apta natando
Crura dat. Utque eadem ſit longis ſaltibus apta;
Poſterior partes ſuperat menſura priores.
XXXIII. Nec catulus partu, quem reddidit urſa recenti,
Sed male viva caro eſt: lambendo mater in artus
Fingit, & in formam quantam capit ipſa reducit.
XXXIV. Nonne vides, quos cera tegit ſexangula, fœtus
Melliferarum apium ſine membris corpora naſci,
Et ſeroſque pedes, ſeraſque aſſumere pennas?
XXXV. Junonis volucrem, quæ cauda ſidera portat,
Armigerumque Jovis, Cythereiadaſque columbas,
Et genus omne avium, mediis e partibus ovi
Ni ſciret fieri, fieri quis poſſe putaret?
XXXVI. Sunt qui cum clauſo putrefacta eſt ſpina ſepulchro,
Mutari credunt humanas angue medullas.
XXXVII. Hæc tamen ex aliis ducunt primordia rebus.
Una eſt, quæ reparet, ſeque ipſa reſeminet, ales.

XXX. *If you take its bending arms from a crab taken upon the ſea-ſhore, and put the reſt of it under ground, a ſcorpion will come out of the buried part, and threaten you with its crooked tail.*

XXXI. *And the rural moths, which uſe to entangle the leaves of trees with their grey threads (it's a thing obſerved by huſbandmen) change their ſhape for that of a venomous butterfly.*

XXXII. *Mud has ſeed that produces green frogs, and it produces them without feet. Soon after it gives them legs fit for ſwimming; and that the ſame may be fit for long jumps, the hinder meaſure exceeds the fore-parts.*

XXXIII. *Nor is the young one, which the ſhe-bear brings forth, immediately upon its birth, any thing but an animated lump of fleſh. The dam faſhions it by licking it into limbs, and at laſt reduces it into the ſhape which ſhe herſelf has.*

XXXIV. *Do not you ſee that the young of the honey-bearing bees, which the ſix-cornered waxen cells contain, are produced* meer *bodies without limbs, and receive* but *late feet, and* but *late wings.*

XXXV. *Unleſs any one knew that the bird of Juno,* the peacock, *which carries ſtars in its tail, and the armour-bearer of Jupiter, and the Cythereian pigeons, aud all kinds of birds were made of the middle parts of an egg, who would think that they could be made* ſo?

XXXVI. *There are ſome who think, that when the back-bone of a man is rotted in the cloſe ſepulchre, the ſpinal marrow is changed into a ſnake.*

XXXVII. *Yet* all *theſe take their riſe from other things. There is one bird, which new makes itſelf, and ſows itſelf again.*

Aſſyrii Phœnica vocant. Nec fruge, neque herbis,
Sed thuris lachrymis, & ſucco vivit amomi.
Hæc ubi quinque ſuæ complevit ſæcula vitæ,
Ilicis in ramis, tremulæve cacumine palmæ,
Unguibus & pando nidum ſibi conſtruit ore.
Quo ſimulac caſias, & nardi lenis ariſtas,
Quaſſaque cum fulva ſubſtravit cinnama myrrha;
Se ſuper imponit, finitque in odoribus ævum.
Inde ferunt, totidem qui vivere debeat annos,
Corpore de patrio parvum Phœnica renaſci.
Cum dedit huic ætas vires, onerique ferendo eſt;
Ponderibus nidi ramos levat arboris altæ;
Fertque pius cunaſque ſuas, patriumque ſepulchrum:
Perque leves auras Hyperionis urbe potitus,
Ante fores ſacras Hyperionis æde reponit.
XXXVIII. Si tamen eſt aliquid miræ novitatis in iſtis;
Alternare vices, & quæ modo fœmina tergo
Paſſa marem eſt, nunc eſſe marem miremur hyænam.
XXXIX. Id quoque quod ventis animal nutritur & aura,
Protinus aſſimulat tactu quoſcunque colores.
XL. Victa racemifero Lyncas dedit India Baccho:
E quibus (ut memorant) quicquid veſica remiſit,
Vertitur in lapides, & congelat aere tacto.
XLI. Sic & coralium, quo primum contigit auras
Tempore, dureſcit; mollis fuit herba ſub undis.

The Aſſyrians call it a Phœnix. It lives not upon corn or herbs, but upon the tears of frankincenſe, and the juice of the amomum. 395. *This* bird, *when it has compleated the five ages of its life, builds itſelf a neſt upon the boughs of an oak, or on the top of a trembling palm, with its claws and crooked bill. In which as ſoon as it has laid caſia, and the ears of the pleaſant ſpikenard, and broken cinnamon with yellow myrrh, ſhe lays herſelf upon them, and ends her life amongſt the perfumes.* 401. And *from thence, they ſay, is produced a-new a little Phœnix, which muſt live as many years* as the former, *out of its parent's body. When age has given it ſtrength, and it is able to bear the burden, it eaſes the boughs of the high tree of the weight of the neſt, and affectionately carries its cradle, and its father's ſepulchre; and having through the yielding air reached the city of Hyperion,* or the Sun, *it lays the ſame up in the temple of Hyperion, before the ſacred door.*

XXXVIII. *Yet if there be any thing of wonderful novelty in theſe things, we may* ſtill *wonder, that the Hyæna changes its condition; and that which lately being a female bore a male upon its back, is now a male.*

XXXIX. *That animal too, which is nouriſh'd by the winds and the air, immediately takes by the touch any colours whatever.*

XL. *Conquered India gave lynxes to the cluſter-bearing Bacchus; from which (as they ſay) whatſoever the bladder diſcharges, is turned into ſtones, and congeals from feeling the air.*

XLI. *So coral too, at what time it firſt touches the air, grows hard: it was a ſoft herb under the water.*

XLII. De-

XLII. Deſeret ante dies, & in alto Phœbus anhelos
Æquore tinget equos; quam conſequar omnia dictis
In ſpecies tranſlata novas. Sic tempora verti
Cernimus, atque illas aſſumere robora gentes;
Concidere has. Sic magna fuit cenſuque viriſque,
Perque decem potuit tantum dare ſanguinis annos,
Nunc humilis veteres tantummodo Troja ruinas,
Et pro divitiis tumulos oſtendit avorum.
[Clara fuit Sparte: magnæ viguere Mycenæ:
Necnon Cecropiæ; necnon Amphionis arces.
Vile ſolum Sparte eſt: altæ cecidere Mycenæ:
Oedipodioniæ quid ſunt niſi fabula Thebæ?
Quid Pandioniæ reſtant niſi nomen Athenæ?]
XLIII. Nunc quoque Dardaniam fama eſt conſurgere Romam;
Appenninigenæ quæ proxima Tybridis undis
Mole ſub ingenti rerum fundamina ponit.
Hæc igitur formam creſcendo mutat; & olim
Immenſi caput orbis erit. Sic dicere vates
Faticinaſque ferunt ſortes: quantumque recordor,
Priamides Helenus flenti, dubioque ſalutis,
Dixerat Æneæ, cum res Trojana labaret:
Nate Dea, ſi nota ſatis præſagia noſtræ
Mentis habes; Non tota cadet, te ſoſpite, Troja.
Flamma tibi ferrumque dabunt iter. Ibis, & una
Pergama rapta feres; donec Trojæque tibique
Externum patrio contingat amicius arvum.

XLII. *The day will forſake,* or fail me, *and Phœbus will dip his panting horſes in the ſea, before I can run through in my diſcourſe all things that are metamorphoſed into new ſhapes. Thus we ſee all things changed by time, and ſome nations acquire ſtrength, and others fall. Thus Troy was great in riches and men, and for ten years* together *could furniſh ſo much blood; but now being laid low, ſhews old ruins only, and inſtead of riches the tombs of its old inhabitants.* [*Sparta was famous: great Mycene flouriſhed* once, *and Athens too, and the towers of Amphion too. Sparta is* now only *a contemptible ſpot of ground; lofty Mycene is fallen; and what is Oedepus's town, of Thebes, but a fable? What remains of Pandionian Athens, but the name?*]

XLIII. *Now too the report is, that Trojan Rome is riſing, which cloſe by the waters of the Tybris, that riſes out of the Appennine mountain, lays the foundations of her ſtate with great difficulty. She therefore changes her form by growing, and will be the head of the vaſt world.* 435. *So they ſay the prophets give out, and the fate-ſinging oracles: and, as I remember, Helenus the ſon of Priam ſaid the ſame to Æneas weeping, and doubtful of his ſafety, when the Trojan ſtate ſunk. Son of a Goddeſs, if you have well underſtood the preſages of my mind, all Troy will not fall, while you are ſafe.* 441. *The flame and the ſword will give a way for you: You ſhall go and carry Troy off with you; 'till a foreign land ſhall fall to your ſhare, more favourable to Troy and you, than your country ſoil.*

Urbem & jam cerno Phrygios debere nepotes;
Quanta nec eſt, nec erit, viſa prioribus annis.
Hanc alii proceres per ſecula longa potentem,
Sed dominam rerum de ſanguine natus Iuli
Efficiet: quo, cum tellus erit uſa, fruentur
Æthereæ ſedes; cœlumque erit exitus illi.
Hæc Helenum ceciniſſe Penatigero Æneæ,
Mente memor refero: cognataque mœnia lætor
Creſcere; & utiliter Phrygibus viciſſe Pelaſgos.
Ne tamen oblitis ad metam tendere longe
Exſpatiemur equis; cœlum, & quodcunque ſub illo eſt,
Immutat formas, telluſque & quicquid in iſta eſt.
Nos quoque pars mundi (quoniam non corpora ſolum,
Verum etiam volucres animæ ſumus, inque ferinas
Poſſumus ire domos, pecudumque in pectora condi;)
Corpora, quæ poſſint animas habuiſſe parentum,
Aut fratrum, aut aliquo junctorum fœdere nobis,
Aut hominum certe, tuta eſſe & honeſta ſinamus:
Neve Thyeſteis cumulemur viſcera menſis.
Quam male conſueſcit, quam ſe parat ille cruori
Impius humano, vituli qui guttura cultro
Rumpit, & immotas præbet mugitibus aures!
Aut qui vagitus ſimiles puerilibus hœdum
Edentem jugulare poteſt; aut alite veſci,
Cui dedit ipſe cibos! quantum eſt, quod deſit in iſtis
Ad plenum facinus! quo tranſitus inde paratur!

And I now ſee the poſterity of the Phrygians owe the world *a city ſo great as neither is, nor will be ſeen in any prior age.* 446. *This other great men will render powerful for many ages; but one, ſprung from the blood of Julus, will make miſtreſs of the world: whom after the earth ſhall have made uſe of, the Ætherial regions ſhall enjoy; and Heaven ſhall be his end. I remember well in my mind, that Helenus foretold theſe things to Æneas that bore off his guardian Gods* from Troy; *and I rejoice that the city of thoſe my relations is growing, and that the Greeks conqueſt have turn'd out ſo much for the advantage of the Phrygians. But that I may not run out* too *far with my horſes, forgetting to make to the goal;* I ſay, *Heaven, and whatſoever is under it, change their forms; and the Earth too, and whatſoever is in it: and we too, a part of the world (ſince we are not bodies only, but fleeting ſouls too, and may paſs into the habitations,* i. e. bodies, *of wild beaſts, and be lodged in the breaſts of cattle) let us ſuffer bodies which may have in them the ſouls of our parents, or brothers, or of thoſe joined by ſome alliance or other to us, or of* other *men however, to be ſafe and unviolated; and let us not cram our guts with Thyeſtean victuals.* 463. *How ill a cuſtom does he uſe himſelf to, how does he impiouſly prepare himſelf for human blood, who cuts the throat of a calf with a knife, and gives his ears unmoved to its lowings!* 466. *Or who can kill a kid uttering cries like thoſe of children, or feed upon birds, to whom he himſelf has given meat! What great matter is wanting in* killing *thoſe* creatures, *to a compleat wickedneſs! what a paſſage is thence open'd* for the commiſſion of the greateſt villanies!

Bos

Bos aret; aut mortem ſenioribus imputet annis:
Horriferum contra Borean ovis arma miniſtret.
Ubera dent ſaturæ manibus preſſanda capellæ.
Retia cum pedicis, laqueoſque, arteſque doloſas
Tollite; nec volucrem viſcata fallite virga:
Nec formidatis cervos eludite pennis;
Nec celate cibis uncos fallacibus hamos.
Perdite, ſi qua nocent. Verum hæc quoque perdite tantum.
Ora vacent epulis, alimentaque congrua carpant.
XLIV. Talibus atque aliis inſtructo pectore dictis
In patriam remeaſſe ferunt, ultroque petitum
Accepiſſe Numam populi Latialis habenas.
Conjuge qui felix Nympha, ducibuſque Camœnis,
Sacrificos docuit ritus; gentemque feroci
Aſſuetam bello pacis traduxit ad artes.
Quem, poſtquam ſenior regnumque ævumque peregit,
Extinctum Latiæque nurus, populuſque, Patreſque,
Deflevere Numam. Nam conjux urbe relicta,
Vallis Aricinæ denſis latet abdita ſilvis:
Sacraque Oreſteæ gemitu queſtuque Dianæ
Impedit. Ah quoties Nymphæ nemoriſque lacuſque
Ne faceret, monuere; & conſolantia verba
Dixere! Ah quoties flenti Theſeius heros,
Siſte modum, dixit! neque enim fortuna querenda
Sola tua eſt; ſimiles aliorum reſpice caſus,

470. *Let the ox plow, or let his death be the conſequence of old age. Let the ſheep furniſh us with a defence againſt the cold Boreas. Let the full ſhe-goats give their dugs to be ſqueezed with our hands. Take away your nets, with ſnares and ſnickles, and deceiving arts: and trepan not the* poor *birds with twigs daubed with bird-lime, and do not delude deer within the dreaded lines hung with feathers; nor cover crooked hooks with deceitful baits. Deſtroy them, if any of them hurt you; but then deſtroy them only. Let your mouths be free from ſuch meats, and let them take food agreeable to them.*

XLIV. *They tell you, that Numa returned into his own country with his breaſt,* i. e. mind, *furniſhed with theſe, and other ſuch-like inſtructions; and being courted for the purpoſe, received the government of the people of Latium. Who being happy in a Nymph for a wife, and the Muſes for his guides, taught them the rites of ſacrifice, and brought over a people accuſtomed to cruel war, to the arts of peace.* 485. *Which Numa, after being now old, he had finiſhed his reign and life, the Latian ladies, and the people, and fathers of the Senate, lamented him,* when *dead. For his wife, leaving the city, lies hid in the thick woods of the valley of Aricia, and diſturbs the ſacred rites of the Oreſtean Diana, by her groans and complaints. Ah, how often did the Nymphs of the grove and the lake, adviſe her not to do* ſo, *and ſaid comforting words to her! Ah, how often did the Theſeian hero,* Hippolytus, *ſay to her weeping, Make an end* of your mourning: *for your fortune is not alone to be complained of. Conſider the like misfortunes of other people,*

Mitius iſta feres. Utinamque exempla dolentem
Non mea te poſſent relevare! ſed & mea poſſunt.
XLV. Fando aliquem Hippolytum veſtras puto contigit aures,
Credulitate patris, ſceleratæ fraude novercæ
Occubuiſſe neci. Mirabere, vixque probabo:
Sed tamen ille ego ſum. Me Paſiphaeia quondam
Tentatum fruſtra, patrium temeraſſe cubile,
Quod voluit, finxit voluiſſe: & crimine verſo,
(Indiciine metu magis, offenſane repulſæ,)
Arguit. Immeritumque pater projecit ab urbe;
Hoſtilique caput prece deteſtatur euntis.
Pitthean profugo curru Trœzena petebam:
Jamque Corinthiaci carpebam littora ponti;
Cum mare ſurrexit; cumulusque immanis aquarum
In montis ſpeciem curvari, & creſcere viſus,
Et dare mugitus, ſummoque cacumine findi.
Corniger hinc taurus ruptis expellitur undis;
Pectoribuſque tenus molles erectus in auras,
Naribus & patulo partem maris evomit ore.
Corda pavent comitum. Mihi mens interrita manſit,
Exiliis contenta ſuis. Cum colla feroces
Ad freta convertunt, arrectiſque auribus horrent
Quadrupedes; monſtrique metu turbantur, & altis
Præcipitant currum ſcopulis; ego ducere vana
Fræna manu, ſpumis albentibus oblita luctor,

and you will bear thoſe of your own *more eaſily; and I wiſh not my example could relieve you under your grief! but mine too can do it.*

XLV. *I ſuppoſe it may by fame have reached your ears, that one Hippolytus fell under* the ſtroke of *death, by the credulity of his father, and the baſe contrivance of the wicked ſtep-mother. You will wonder, and I ſhall ſcarce make you believe it; but yet I am he.* 500. *The daughter of Paſiphae having tempted me in vain, pretended I deſired what ſhe deſired; and turning the accuſation upon me, (whether for fear of a diſcovery, or rather from her being offended at my refuſal) charged me with having abuſed my father's bed: and my father baniſhed me, without deſerving it, from his city; and devotes my head, as I went off,* to deſtruction, *with hoſtile prayers,* i. e. curſes. *I made off for the Pitthæan Trœzen in my flying chariot, and now was riding over the ſhore of the Corinthian ſea; when the main roſe, and a huge heap of waters ſeemed to bend in form of a mountain, and grow, and to utter bellowings, and to part at the top.* 511. *A horned bull, upon the waters burſting, is thrown out from thence; and being raiſed into the ſoft air as high as his breaſt, vomits part of the ſea out at his noſtrils, and wide mouth. The hearts of my attendants quake. My mind remained undaunted, taken up with the thoughts of my baniſhment. When the fierce horſes turn their necks to the ſea, and pricking up their ears, are frighted, and diſturbed with fear of the monſter, and hurry away the chariot over high rocks.* 518. *I endeavour to draw the bridle, all daubed with white froth, with my hand in vain;*

Et retro lentas tendo reſupinus habenas.
Nec vires tamen has rabies ſuperaſſet equorum;
Ni rota, perpetuum qua circumvertitur axem,
Stipitis occurſu fracta ac disjecta fuiſſet.
Excutior curru: loriſque tenentibus artus,
Viſcera viva trahi, nervos in ſtirpe teneri,
Membra rapi partim, partim reprehenſa relinqui,
Oſſa gravem dare fracta ſonum, feſſamque videres
Exhalari animam; nullaſque in corpore partes,
Noſcere quas poſſes: unumque erat omnia vulnus.
Num potes, aut audes cladi componere noſtræ,
Nympha, tuam? vidi quoque luce carentia regna:
Et lacerum fovi Phlegethontide corpus in unda,
Nec, niſi Apollineæ valido medicamine prolis,
Reddita vita foret. Quam poſtquam fortibus herbis
Atque ope Pæonia, Dite indignante, recepi;
Tum mihi, ne præſens augerem muneris hujus
Invidiam, denſas objecit Cynthia nubes;
Utque forem tutus poſſemque impune videri;
Addidit ætatem, nec cognoſcenda reliquit
Ora mihi. Cretenque diu dubitavit habendam
Traderet, an Delon. Delo Cretaque relictis
Hic poſuit; nomenque ſimul, quod poſſit equorum
Admonuiſſe, jubet deponere: Quique fuiſti
Hippolytus, dixit, nunc idem Virbius eſto.

and with my face upwards pull back the pliant reins. 521. *Nor would the madneſs of the horſes have prevailed over this ſtrength* of mine; *had not the wheels, where they whirl round the axle-tree, been broke, and daſhed to pieces by the meeting of a ſtump. I am thrown out of the chariot, and the harneſs holding my limbs faſt, you might have ſeen my living bowels torn out; and my ſinews detained by the ſtump, and my members partly dragged away; and partly catched and left behind, and my broken bones make a grievous craſhing noiſe, and my weary life exhaled, and no parts in my body that you could know: and all was but one wound.* 530. *Can you, Nymph, or dare you compare to my calamity yours? I ſaw too the kingdom that wants light, and waſhed my mangled body in the water of Phlegethon. Nor would my life have been reſtored me, but by the powerful medicines of the ſon of Apollo,* Æſculapius. *Which after I had received by potent herbs, and the Pæonian art, to the great indignation of Pluto; then the Cynthian Goddeſs,* Diana, *clapt before me thick clouds, that I might not by my appearance increaſe the odium* againſt Æſculapius *for this favour; and that I might be ſafe, and ſeen ſecurely, ſhe added age to me, and left me a face not to be known; and doubted a long time, whether ſhe ſhould deliver me Crete, or Delos, to dwell in.* 541. *But leaving Delos and Crete, ſhe placed me here: and bids me lay aſide the name that might put me in mind of my horſes; and ſaid, Thou who waſt Hippolytus, be thou the ſame* man *Virbius.*

Hoc nemus inde colo. De Diſque minoribus unus
Numine ſub Dominæ lateo: atque accenſeor illi.
XLVI. Non tamen Egeriæ luctus aliena levare
Damna valent; montiſque jacens radicibus imis
Liquitur in lachrymas; donec pietate dolentis
Mota ſoror Phœbi gelidum de corpore fontem
Fecit, & æternas artus tenuavit in undas.
XLVII. At Nymphas tetigit nova res; & Amazone natus
Haud aliter ſtupuit, quam cum Tyrrhenus arator
Fatalem glebam mediis aſpexit in arvis,
Sponte ſua primum, nulloque agitante, moveri;
Sumere mox hominis, terræque amittere f rmam,
Oraque venturis aperire recentia fatis.
Indigenæ dixere Tagen, qui primus Etruſcam
Edocuit gentem caſus aperire futuros.
XLVIII. Utve Palatinis hærentem collibus olim
Cum ſubito vidit frondeſcere Romulus haſtam,
Quæ radice nova, non ferro ſtabat adacto;
Et jam non telum, ſed lenti viminis arbor,
Non expectatas dabat admirantibus umbras.
XLIX. Aut ſua fluminea cum vidit Cipus in unda
Cornua (vidit enim) falſamque in imagine credens
Eſſe fidem, digitis ad frontem ſæpe relatis,
Quæ vidit, tetigit. Nec jam ſua lumina damnans
Reſtitit, ut victor domito remeabat ab hoſte.

From that time I inhabit this grove; and being one of the leſſer Gods, I lie concealed under the majeſty of my miſtreſs, and am reckoned as her miniſter.

XLVI. *Yet the misfortunes of others are not able to alleviate the mourning of Egeria; and lying at the root of a mountain, ſhe is diſſolved into tears, 'till the ſiſter of Phœbus,* Diana, *moved with the affection of the mourning* Nymph *for the memory of her huſband, made her of a body a cold ſpring, and diſſolv'd her limbs into a perpetual fountain.*

XLVII. *Now this ſtrange thing affected the Nymphs; and the ſon of the Amazon,* Hippolytus, *was no otherwiſe amazed, than the Tyrrhenian plowman, when he ſaw the fatal turf in the middle of the field, firſt move of itſelf, and with no body to ſtir it, and ſoon after to take the form of man, and loſe that of earth, and open his new mouth in* declaring *future events fixt by fate. The natives of Tuſcany called him Tages, who firſt of all taught the Etruſcan nation to foretel future events.*

XLVIII. *Or as when Romulus ſaw his ſpear, formerly ſticking in the Palatine hill, ſuddenly grow green with leaves, which ſtood by a new root, and not the iron heel that was driven in the ground; and being now no more a weapon, but a tree with bending twigs, gave an unexpected ſhade to its admirers.*

XLIX. *Or Cipus, when he ſaw his horns in the water of a river (for he ſaw them) and fancying the report of the image to be falſe, he touched what he ſaw, with his fingers carried up often to his forehead; and now no longer condemning his eyes, he ſtood, as he returned victorious from conquering the enemy.*

Ad

Ad cœlumque oculos, & eodem brachia tollens,
Quicquid, ait, Superi, monſtro portenditur iſto,
Seu lætum eſt, patriæ lætum, populoque Quirini;
Sive minax, mihi ſit. Viridique e ceſpite factas
Placat odoratis herboſas ignibus aras,
Vinaque dat pateris: mactatarumque bidentum,
Quid ſibi ſignificent, trepidantia conſulit exta.
Quæ ſimul inſpexit Tyrrhenæ gentis haruſpex,
Magna quidem rerum molimina vidit in illis;
Non manifeſta tamen. Cum vero ſuſtulit acre
A pecudis fibris ad Cipi cornua lumen;
Rex, ait, o ſalve: tibi enim, tibi, Cipe, tuiſque
Hic locus & Latiæ parebunt cornibus arces.
Tu modo rumpe moram, portaſque intrare patentes
Appropera: ſic fata jubent. Namque Urbe receptus
Rex eris, & ſceptro tutus potiere perenni.
Retulit ille pedem; torvamque a mœnibus Urbis
Avertens faciem, Procul, ah procul omnia, dixit,
Talia Di pellant: multoque ego juſtius ævum
Exul agam, quam me videant Capitolia regem.
Dixit: & extemplo populumque gravemque Senatum
Convocat. Ante tamen pacali cornua lauro
Velat, & aggeribus factis a milite forti
Inſiſtit: priſcoque Deos e more precatus,
En, ait, hic unus, quem vos ni pellitis urbe,

570. *And lifting up his eyes to heaven, and his arms to the ſame place, he ſays, O ye Gods above, whatſoever is pretended by this monſtrous thing, whether joyful, let it be joyful for my country, and the people of Quirinus; or if it threaten miſchief, let that be for me. And he makes his atonements at graſſy altars made of the green turf, with odoriferous fires; and offers wine in bowls; and conſults the trembling entrails of two ſlain ſheer-ſheep,* to ſee *what they would ſignify to him.* 577. *Which as ſoon as the ſoothſayer of the Tyrrhenian nation inſpected, he ſaw in them great attempts of* mighty *things, yet not plain. But when he lift up his ſharp eye from the fibres of the cattle to the horns of Cipus, All hail, O king, ſays he; for, Cipus, this place, and the Latian towers will obey you, you, I ſay, and your horns.* 583. *Do but you only break through all delay, and make haſte to enter the open gates: ſo the fates command. For* as ſoon as you ſhall be *received in the city, you will be a king, and ſhall enjoy ſecurely a ſcepter all your life long.* 586. *He drew back his foot,* i. e. went away; *and turning his ſtern countenance from the walls of the city, he ſaid, Far, ah, far may the Gods drive away all ſuch things; and much more reaſonably ſhall I ſpend my days in baniſhment, than the Capitol ſee me a king.* 590. Thus *he ſaid, and immediately calls together the people, and the grave Senate. Yet he firſt covers his horns with the peaceful laurel, and ſtands upon a mount raiſed by ſtout ſoldiers; and having pray'd to the Gods according to ancient uſage, he ſays, Lo here is one, whom unl ſs you drive out of the city,*

Rex erit. Is qui ſit, ſigno, non nomine dicam.
Cornua fronte gerit. Quem vobis indicat augur,
Si Romam intrarit, famularia jura daturum.
Ille quidem potuit portas irrumpere apertas.
Sed nos obſtitimus; quamvis conjunctior illo
Nemo mihi eſt. Vos Urbe virum prohibete, Quirites;
Vel, ſi dignus erit, gravibus vincite catenis,
Aut finite metum fatalis morte tyranni.
Qualia ſuccinctis, ubi trux inſibilat Eurus,
Murmura pinetis fiunt; aut qualia fluctus
Æquorei faciunt, ſi quis procul audiat illos;
Tale ſonat populus. Sed per confuſa frementis
Verba tamen vulgi vox eminet una, Quis ille?
Et ſpectant frontes: prædictaque cornua quærunt.
Rurſus ad hos Cipus, quem poſcitis, inquit, habetis;
Et dempta capiti populo prohibente corona
Exhibuit gemino præſignia tempora cornu.
Demiſere oculos omnes, gemitumque dedere;
Atque illud meritis clarum (quis credere poſſit?)
Inviti videre caput: nec honore carere.
Ulterius paſſi, feſtam impoſuere coronam.
At proceres, quoniam muros intrare vetaris
Ruris honorati tantum tibi, Cipe, dedere,
Quantum depreſſo ſubjectis bubus aratro
Complecti poſſes ad finem Solis ab ortu.

he will be a king. 595. *Who he is, I ſhall tell you by a ſign, and not by his name. He wears horns upon his forehead. Who, the augur declares, will give ſervile laws to you, if he enters Rome. He could indeed have broke in at the open gates, but I hindered him, tho' no body be nearer a kin to me than he. Do you, Quirites, keep the man out of your city; or, if he be deſerving of it, bind him with heavy chains; or end your fears by the death of the fatal tyrant.* 603. *The people make a noiſe, like that grumbling noiſe which is made in the neat pine-groves, when the gruff Eaſt-wind whiſtles in it; or that which the waves of the ſea make, if any one hears them at a diſtance.* 606. *But amongſt the confuſed words of the chafing people, one ſentence was above the reſt, Who is he? and they look at foreheads, and ſeek for the horns they had been told of. Again Cipus ſays to them, You have him here, whom you enquire for: and taking off his crown from his head, tho' the people forbad him, he ſhewed them his Temples ſet off with two horns.* 612. *They all dropp'd their eyes, and gave a groan; and unwillingly beheld (who would believe it?) that head famous for the good ſervices of its owner: nor did they ſuffer it to want honour any longer, and ſet the feſtival crown on it again.* 616. *But the nobles, becauſe you are forbid to enter the walls, Cipus, gave you as much land by way of honour, as you could encloſe with a plough drawn by two oxen yoked to it, from the riſing of the Sun to its ſetting.*

Cor-

Cornuaque æratis miram referentia formam
Poſtibus inſculpunt, longum manſura per ævum.
L. Pandite nunc, Muſæ, præſentia numina vatum,
(Scitis enim, nec vos fallit ſpatioſa vetuſtas)
Unde Coroniden circumflua Tybridis alveo
Inſula Romuleæ ſacris adſciverit urbis.
Dira lues quondam Latias vitiaverat auras,
Pallidaque exſangui ſquallebant corpora tabo.
Funeribus feſſi poſtquam mortalia cernunt
Tentamenta nihil, nihil artes poſſe medentum,
Auxilium cœleſte petunt: mediamque tenentes
Orbis humum, Delphos adeunt oracula Phœbi;
Utque ſalutifera miſeris ſuccurrere rebus
Sorte velit, tantæque urbis mala finiat, orant.
Et locus, & laurus, &, quas habet illa, pharetræ,
Intremuere ſimul: cortinaque reddidit imo
Hanc adyto vocem, pavefactaque pectora movit:
Quod petis hinc, propiore loco, Romane, petiſſes;
Et pene nunc, propiore loco. Nec Apolline vobis,
Qui minuat luctus, opus eſt; ſed Apolline nato.
Ite bonis avibus, prolemque arceſſite noſtram.
Juſſa Dei prudens poſtquam accepere Senatus;
Quam colat, explorant, juvenis Phœbeius urbem:
Quique petant ventis Epidauria littora, mittunt.
Quæ ſimul incurva miſſi tetigere carina,
Concilium Graioſque patres adiere: darentque

and they carve upon the ſign-poſts of the gate adorned with braſs, horns repreſenting Cipus's *ſtrange appearance, which were like to continue for a long time.*

L. And *now, ye Muſes, the kind Goddeſſes of poets, relate (for you know, nor does the moſt remote antiquity deceive you) why an iſland, ſurrounded by the channel of the Romulean Tybris, took the ſon of Coronis,* Æſculapius, *into the religion of the city. A dreadful plague had formerly infected the Latian air, and their pale bodies looked ghaſtly with a bloodleſs conſumption. Being tired with burying* of their dead, *after they find that all mortal endeavours avail nothing, all the art of Phyſicians nothing, they implore the aid of heaven, and go to the oracle of Apollo, Delphos, ſituated in the middle of the world; and beg that he would ſuccour* them *in this miſerable caſe by a propitious anſwer, and end the calamities of ſo great a city.* 634. *Both the place, and the laurel, and the quiver which it adorns, ſhook together; and the Tripod gave from the bottom of the ſacred apartment this reply, and diſturbed their frighted breaſts,* or minds. *What you ſeek hence, Romans, you might have had in a place nearer* to you; *and* therefore *ſeek for it now in a nearer place. You have no occaſion for Apollo to remove your mourning, but for the ſon of Apollo.* 640. *Go with good luck, and fetch my ſon. After the prudent Senate received this order of the God, they enquire what city the Phœbeian youth inhabited; and they ſend ſome to go with the* firſt fair *winds to the ſhore of Epidaurus. Which as ſoon as thoſe that were ſent reached in a crooked ſhip, they went to the aſſembly of the Græcian fathers* there, *and begged they would give them* Ora-

Oravere Deum, qui præſens funera gentis
Finiat Auſoniæ. Certas ita dicere ſortes.
Diſſidet, & variat ſententia: parſque negandum
Non putat auxilium; multi renuere, ſuamque
Non emittere opem, nec numina tradere ſuadent.
Dum dubitant; ſeram pepulere crepuſcula lucem,
Umbraque telluris tenebras induxerat orbi:
Cum Deus in ſomnis opiſer conſiſtere viſus
Ante tuum, Romane, torum; ſed qualis in æde
Eſſe ſolet; baculumque tenens agreſte ſiniſtra,
Cæſariem longe dextra deducere barbæ:
Et placido tales emittere pectore voces.
Pone metus: veniam, ſimulacraque noſtra relinquam.
Hunc modo ſerpentem, baculum qui nexibus ambit,
Perſpice: & uſque nota viſu, ut cognoſcere poſſis.
Vertar in hunc: ſed major ero; tantuſque videbor,
In quantum verti cœleſtia corpora debent.
Extemplo cum voce Deus, cum voce Deoque
Somnus abit; ſomnique fugam lux alma ſecuta eſt.
Poſtera ſidereos Aurora fugaverat ignes:
Incerti quid agant proceres ad templa petiti
Conveniunt operoſa Dei: quaque ipſe morari
Sede velit, ſignis cœleſtibus indicet, orant.
Vix bene deſierant, cum criſtis aureus altis
In ſerpente Deus prænuntia ſibila miſit;

their God, who by his preſence might put an end to the mortality of the Auſonian nation; that the infallible oracle had ſo directed. 648. *Their opinions differ, and are divided* upon it: *one part think that aſſiſtance was not to be denied them; many refuſed it, and adviſe not to ſend away their protector, nor deliver up their God.* 651. *Whilſt they deliberate* upon it, *the twilight drove away the light of the evening, and the ſhadow of the earth had drawn darkneſs over the world; when this helpful God ſeemed in your ſleep, Romans, to ſtand before your beds; but ſuch as he uſes to be in his temple, and holding a ruſtick ſtaff in his left hand, to ſtroke down the hair of his long beard with his right: and then to utter theſe words from his ſerene breaſt.* 658. *Lay aſide your fears: I will come, and leave this ſtatue of mine* here. *Only look well upon this ſerpent, which with its folds winds about my ſtaff; and in looking at it, mind it well, that you may know it* again. *I will be turned into this, but ſhall be bigger; and ſhall appear as great, as what celeſtial bodies ought to be turned into.* 663. *Immediately with theſe words the God, and with the words and the God their ſleep goes off, and the bright light followed the departure of their ſleep.* 665. *The following Aurora had now driven away the ſtarry fires;* and *the* Roman *chiefs, uncertain what they ſhould do, repair to the temple of the God they came for; and beg, that he would declare by* ſome *celeſtial ſigns, in what place he was willing to reſide. They had ſcarce well ended, when the golden God in the* figure of a *ſerpent made a hiſſing, as a ſignal* of his approach:

Adventúque ſuo ſignumque, araſque, foreſque,
Marmoreumque ſolum, faſtigiaque aurea movit:
Pectoribuſque tenus media ſublimis in æde
Conſtitit, atque oculos circumtulit igne micantes.
Territa turba pavet. Cognovit numina caſtos
Evinctus vitta crines albente ſacerdos:
Et, Deus en, Deus en; linguiſque animiſque favete,
Quiſquis ades, dixit. Sis, o pulcherrime, viſus
Utiliter, populoſque juves tua ſacra colentes.
Quiſquis adeſt, juſſum venerantur numen; & omnes
Verba ſacerdotis referunt geminata: piumque
Æneadæ præſtant & mente & voce favorem.
Annuit his: motiſque Deus rata pignora criſtis
Ter repetita dedit vibrata ſibila lingua.
Tum gradibus nitidis delabitur; oraque retro
Flectit, & antiquas abiturus reſpicit aras,
Aſſuetaſque domos habitataque templa ſalutat.
Inde per injectis adopertam floribus ingens
Serpit humum; flectitque ſinus: mediamque per urbem
Tendit ad incurvo munitos aggere portus.
Reſtitit hic: agmenque ſuum, turbæque ſequentis
Officium placido viſus dimittere vultu;
Corpus in Auſonia poſuit rate. Numinis illa
Senſit onus: preſſaque Dei gravitate carina
Æneadæ gaudent: cæſoque in littore tauro

and in his coming, ſhook both his ſtatue, and the altars, and the doors, and the marble pavement, and the gilded roof; and riſing breaſt high, ſtood in the middle of the temple, and turn'd about his eyes ſparkling with fire. 675. *The company being terrified, tremble. The prieſt having his holy hair bund about with a white ribbon, knew the God: and lo the God, lo the God, ſaid he; pay the regard due to him with both your tongues and minds, whoſoever are preſent. May you be ſeen for our good, O moſt glorious God; and bleſs the people who attend your worſhip.* 680. *Whoſoever are preſent adore the God, and all repeat the words of the prieſt over again; and the deſcendants of Æneas,* the Romans, *pay a pious regard to him, both with their minds and words. The God conſents to them; and moving his creſts, with his tongue darted out he gave hiſſes thrice repeated,* as *ſure tokens* of his conſent. 685. *And then ſlides down the neat ſteps, and turns his mouth backward, and looks upon his old altars, as being now going away; and ſalutes his accuſtomed habitation, and the temple he had dwelt in. And then being very large, he creeps along the ground, covered with flowers thrown upon it; and by bending his body makes arches; and through the middle of the city away he goes to the harbour ſecured by a bending jettee.* 691. *Here he halted: and ſeeming to diſcharge with a pleaſant look, his company, and the officious attendance of the crow'd following him, he lodged his body in the Auſonian ſhip. It felt the weight of the Deity: and that the ſhip was preſſed with the weight of the God, the Romans rejoice; and killing a bull upon the ſhore,*

Torta

Torta coronatæ ſolvunt retinacula puppis.
Impulerat levis aura ratem. Deus eminet alte:
Impoſitaque premens puppim cervice recurvam,
Cæruleas deſpectat aquas: modicisque per æquor
Ionium Zephyris ſexto Pallantidos ortu
Italiam tenuit; præterque Lacinia templo
Nobilitata Deæ, Scylacæaque littora fertur.
Linquit Iapygiam, lævisque Amphiſſia remis
Saxa fugit: dextra prærupta Ceraunia parte,
Romechiumque legit, Caulonaque Nariciamque.
Evincitque fretum, Siculique anguſta Pelori,
Hippotadæque domos regis, Themeſesque metalla;
Leucoſiamque petit, tepidique roſaria Pæſti.
Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ,
Et Surrentino generoſos palmite colles,
Herculeamque urbem, Stabiasque & in otia natam
Parthenopen, & ab hac Cumææ templa Sibyllæ.
Hinc calidi fontes, lentiſciferumque tenentur
Linternum, multamque trahens ſub gurgite arenam
Vulturnus, niveisque frequens Sinueſſa colubris:
Minturnæque graves, & quam tumulavit alumnus,
Antiphatæque domus, Trachasque obſeſſa palude,
Et tellus Circæa, & ſpiſſi littoris Antium.
Huc ubi veliferam nautæ advertere carinam;
(Aſper enim jam pontus erat) Deus explicat orbes:
Perque ſinus crebros & magna volumina labens.

they looſe the twined ropes of the ſhip crowned with garlands. 697. *A gentle breeze puſhed on the ſhip. The God rears up to a good height, and preſſing the crooked ſtern with his neck laid upon it, looks down upon the green waters: and with gentle zephyrs* ſailing along *through the Ionian Sea, at the ſixth riſing of the daughter of Pallas, Aurora, he arrived in Italy; and paſſes by the Lacinian ſhore famous for a temple of the Goddeſs* Juno, *and the Scylacean ſhore.* 703. *He leaves Japygia, and avoids the Amphiſſian rocks, with the left-ſide oars. He coaſts along the Ceraunian rocks on the right hand, and Romechium, and Caulon, and Narycia; and paſſes the Faro, and the ſtreights of the Sicilian Pelorus; and makes for the habitations of the king, the ſon of Hippotas,* Æolus, *and the metals of Themeſe, and Leucaſia, and the roſe-beds of warm Pæſtus. After that he coaſts along Capreæ, and the promontory of Minerva, and the hills famous for the Surrentine vines, and the city of Hercules, and Stabiæ, and Parthenope well fitted for a peaceful retirement; and after that the temple of the Cumæan Sibyl. After this the warm fountains, and the maſtick-bearing Linternum are reached, and Vulturnus dragging abundance of ſand under its waters, and Sinueſſa well-ſtocked with white ſnakes, and unwholeſome Minturnæ, and her whom her foſter-child buried, and the dwelling of Antiphatas, and Trachas ſurrounded by a marſh, and the Circæan land, and Antium with a firm ſhore. As ſoon as the ſailors turned their ſail-bearing veſſel in hither (for now the ſea was rough) the God unfolds his rings; and ſlipping along by frequent bends, and large rolls,*

Templa

Templa parentis init, flavum tangentia littus.
Æquore pacato patrias Epidaurius aras
Linquit: & hoſpitio juncti ſibi numinis uſus
Littoream tractu ſquamæ crepitantis arenam
Sulcat: & innixus moderamine navis, in alta
Puppe caput poſuit: donec Caſtrumque, ſacraſque
Lavini ſedes, Tiberinaque ad oſtia venit.
Huc omnes populi paſſim, matrumque patrumque
Obvia turba ruit: quæque ignes, Troica, ſervant,
Veſta, tuos; lætoque Deum clamore ſalutant.
Quaque per adverſas navis cita ducitur undas,
Thura ſuper ripas, aris ex ordine factis,
Parte ab utraque ſonant: & odorant aëra fumis:
Ictaque conjectos incalfacit hoſtia cultros.
Jamque caput rerum Romanam intraverat urbem;
Erigitur ſerpens; ſummoque acclinia malo
Colla movet: ſedeſque ſibi circumſpicit aptas.
Scinditur in geminas partes circumfluus amnis:
Inſula nomen habet: laterumque a parte duorum
Porrigit æquales media tellure lacertos.
Huc ſe de Latia pinu Phœbeius anguis
Contulit: & finem, ſpecie cœleſte reſumpta,
Luctibus impoſuit; venitque ſalutifer Urbi.
LI. Hic tamen acceſſit delubris advena noſtris:
Cæſar in urbe ſua Deus eſt: quem Marte togaque
Præcipuum, non bella magis finita triumphis,

he enters the temple of his father, that bordered upon the yellow ſhore. 723. *After the ſea was calm, the Epidaurian God leaves his father's altars; and having made uſe of the entertainment of the Deity joined* in kinſhip *to him, he furrows the ſand of the ſhore with the drawing of his rattling ſcales over it; and reſting upon the helm of the ſhip, placed his head upon the high ſtern, 'till he came to Caſtrum, and the ſacred habitation of Lavinium, and the mouth of the Tiberis. Hither all people from all places, a croud of both mothers and fathers come to meet him, and thoſe who keep thy fires, O Trojan Veſta, and ſalute the God with a joyful ſhout.* 732. *And where the ſwift ſhip is drawn through the oppoſite waters, frankincenſe crackles on both ſides upon the banks, on altars built in order, and perfume the air with their ſmoaks: and victims ſtruck down warm the knives thruſt into them. And now* the ſhip *had entered the Roman city, the head of the world; when the ſerpent rears up, and ſhakes his neck leaning againſt the top of the maſt, and looks about for a proper habitation for himſelf. The flowing river is divided into two parts. The iſland has a name, and ſtretches along the two ſides its equal arms, with the land in the middle.* 742. *Hither the Phœbeian ſnake betook himſelf from the Latian ſhip, and reſuming his celeſtial ſhape, put an end to the mourning* of the Romans; *and came a reſtorer of health to the city.*

LI. *But this God came a ſtranger to our temples: Cæſar is a God in his own city. Whom* tho' *an extraordinary perſon both in war and peace, not wars ended by triumphs,*

Reſque domi geſtæ, properataque gloria rerum
In ſidus vertere novum, ſtellamque comantem;
Quam ſua progenies. Neque enim de Cæſaris actis
Ullum majus opus, quam quod pater exſtitit hujus.
Scilicet æquoreos plus eſt domuiſſe Britannos,
Perque papyriferi ſeptemflua flumina Nili
Victrices egiſſe rates: Numidaſque rebelles,
Cinyphiumque Jubam, Mithridateiſque tumentem
Nominibus Pontum, populo adjeciſſe Quirini;
Et multos meruiſſe, aliquos egiſſe triumphos;
Quam tantum genuiſſe virum, quo præſide rerum
Humano generi, Superi, caviſtis abunde?
Ne foret hic igitur mortali ſemine cretus;
Ille Deus faciendus erat. Quod ut aurea vidit
Æneæ genitrix; vidit quoque triſte parari
Pontifici letum; & conjurata arma moveri;
Palluit: & cunctis, ut cuique erat obvia Divis,
Aſpice, dicebat, quanta mihi mole parentur
Inſidiæ: quantaque caput cum fraude petatur,
Quod de Dardanio ſolum mihi reſtat Iulo.
Solane ſemper ero juſtis exercita curis;
Quam modo Tydidæ Calydonia vulneret haſta,
Nunc male defenſæ confundant mœnia Trojæ?
Quæ videam natum longis erroribus actum,
Jactarique freto, ſedeſque intrare ſilentum;
Bellaque cum Turno gerere; aut, ſi vera fatemur,

and affairs tranſacted at home, and the rapid glory of his exploits turned into a new heavenly body, and a haired ſtar, or comet, *more than his ſon.* 750. *For of all the acts of Cæſar, there is not any work greater, than that he was* by adoption *the father of this man. For what was it a greater thing to conquer the Britons, and to ſteer his victorious ſhips through the ſeven ſtreams of Papyr-bearing Nile, and to have ſubjected to the people of Quirinus the rebellious Numidians, and the Cinyphian Juba, and Pontus proud of the name of Mithridates, and to deſerve many, and celebrate ſome triumphs, than to have made ſo great a man his ſon; with which preſident of the* Roman *ſtate, you celeſtial Gods have abundantly provided for mankind?* 760. *That therefore this* prince *might not be produced from mortal ſeed, he was to be made a God. Which when the golden mother of Æneas ſaw; ſhe ſaw likewiſe that a ſad death was preparing for the high prieſt, and arms taken by a company of conſpirators; ſhe turn'd pale: and ſaid to all the Gods, as ſhe met any one of them, Behold, with what pains a plot is laid againſt me, and with what treachery that head is aimed at, which is the only one left me from the Dardanian Julus.* 768. *Shall I alone be ever plagued with trouble and vexation, whom one while the Calydonian ſpear of the ſon of Tydeus muſt wound, another while the walls of Troy ill defended muſt diſturb?* 770. *Who have ſeen my ſon driven about in tedious wandering, and toſſed upon the ſea, and enter the habitations of the dead, and wage war with Turnus, or, if we confeſs the truth,*

Cum

Cum Junone magis. Quid nunc antiqua recordor
Damna mei generis? timor hic meminiſſe priorum
Non ſinit. In me acui ſceleratos cernitis enſes.
Quos prohibete, precor; facinuſque repellite, neve
Cæde ſacerdotis flammas extinguite Veſtæ.
Talia nequicquam toto Venus anxia cœlo
Verba jacit: Superoſq; movet: Qui rumpere quanquam
Ferrea non poſſunt veterum decreta ſororum;
Signa tamen luctus dant haud incerta futuri.
Arma ferunt inter nigras crepitantia nubes,
Terribileſque tubas, auditaque cornua cœlo
Præmonuiſſe nefas. Phœbi quoque triſtis imago
Lurida ſollicitis præbebat lumina terris.
Sæpe faces viſæ mediis ardere ſub aſtris:
Sæpe inter nimbos guttæ cecidere cruentæ.
Cærulus & vultum ferrugine Lucifer atra
Sparſus erat: ſparſi Lunares ſanguine currus.
Triſtia mille locis Stygius dedit omina bubo;
Mille locis lachrymavit ebur: cantuſque feruntur
Auditi, ſanctis & verba minacia lucis.
Victima nulla litat: magnoſque inſtare tumultus
Fibra monet; cæſumque caput reperitur in extis.
Inque foro, circumque domos, & templa Deorum
Nocturnos ululaſſe canes; umbraſque ſilentum
Erraviſſe ferunt; motamque tremoribus urbem.

with Juno rather. But *why do I now call to mind the old loſſes of my family? This fright does not ſuffer me to call to mind the former.* 776. *You ſee wicked ſwords are ſharpened againſt me; which reſtrain, I beſeech you, and prevent the villainy; and do not extinguiſh the fires of Veſta by the murder of a prieſt. Anxious Venus throws out ſuch words* as theſe *in vain all heaven over; and moves the Gods. Who' tho' they cannot break through the ſtrong decrees of the old ſiſters,* the Deſtinies; *yet they give no obſcure tokens of the approaching calamity.* 783. *They tell you, that arms were heard rattling amongſt black clouds; and terrible trumpets, and horns* blown *in the ſky, gave warning of the wicked deſign.* 785. *The appearance of the Sun too being diſmal, gave* but *a wan light to the troubled world. Torches ſeemed often to burn under the middle of the ſtars, and drops of blood often fell amidſt ſhowers of rain. The Morning ſtar was blue, and had his face beſmeared with a dark hue; and the chariot of the Moon was ſprinkled with blood. The Stygian owl gave dreadful omens in a thouſand places; Ivory,* i. e. ſtatutes of ivory, *wept in a thouſand places: and ſinging is ſaid to have been heard, and threatning words in holy groves. No victim is offered with the ſigns therein appearing favourable, and the fibres give notice that great diſturbances are coming on; and a wounded head is found in the entrails.* 796. *And in the Forum, and about the houſes and temples of the Gods, they ſay that dogs by night howled, and the ghoſts of the dead wandered; and that the city was ſhaken with earthquakes.*

Non tamen inſidias venturaque vincere fata
Præmonitus potuere Deum: ſtrictique feruntur
In templum gladii. Neque enim locus ullus in Urbe
Ad facinus, diramque placet, niſi Curia, cædem.
Tum vero Cytherea manu percuſſit utraque
Pectus; & Æneaden molitur condere nube;
Qua prius infeſto Paris eſt ereptus Atridæ;
Et Diomedeos Æneas fugerat enſes.
Talibus hanc genitor: Sola inſuperabile fatum,
Nata, movere paras? intres licet ipſa ſororum
Tecta trium: cernes illic molimine vaſto
Ex ære, & ſolido rerum tabularia ferro:
Quæ neque concurſum cœli, neque fulminis iram,
Nec metuunt ullas tuta atque æterna ruinas.
Invenies illic inciſa adamante perenni
Fata tui generis, Legi ipſe; animoque notavi:
Et referam: ne ſis etiamnum ignara futuri.
Hic ſua complevit (pro quo, Cytherea, laboras)
Tempora, perfectis, quos terræ debuit, annis.
Ut Deus accedat cœlo, templiſque colatur,
Tu facies; natuſque ſuus, qui nominis hæres,
Impoſitum feret Urbis onus: cæſique parentis
Nos in bella ſuos fortiſſimus ultor habebit.
Illius auſpiciis obſeſſæ mœnia pacem
Victa petent Mutinæ: Pharſalia ſentiet illum,

Yet theſe warnings of the Gods could not prevent the plot, and the approaching fate of Cæſar: *and ſwords are ſaid to have been drawn againſt a temple.* 801. *For not any place in the city pleaſes* the conſpirators *for the execution of their wickedneſs, and the dreadful murder, but the ſenate-houſe. But then the Cytherean Goddeſs ſtruck her breaſt with both her hands, and endeavour'd to hide* Cæſar *in the ætherial cloud, wherein Paris had formerly been delivered from the ſon of Atreus,* Menelaus, *ready to deſtroy him, and Æneas had avoided the ſword of Diomedes.* 807. When *her father ſpeaks to her in ſuch words* as theſe; *Do you alone, daughter, go about to alter inſuperable fate? You may enter yourſelf into the houſe of the three ſiſters. You will ſee there is a regiſter of things, with vaſt pains made of braſs and hard iron. Which being ſafe and everlaſting, fear neither the claſhing of the heavens, nor the rage of thunder, nor any ruins. You will find there the fates of your family cut in laſting adamant. I have read them, and marked them well in my mind: and I will relate them to you, that you may not be any longer ignorant of what is to come.* 816. *This perſon (for whom you, Cytherean Goddeſs, are ſo much concerned) has finiſhed his time* of life, *having paſſed the years which he ought to the earth. That he may come to heaven as a God, and be worſhipped in temples, you will take care: and his ſon, who being the heir of his name, will bear the burden of the city laid upon him. and as a moſt brave avenger of his ſlain father, will have us his friends in the wars* undertaken upon that account. 812. *The city of Mutina beſieged under his conduct, will be conquered, and beg peace. Pharſalia will ſee him,*

Æma-

Æmathiaque iterum madefacti cæde Philippi:
Et magnum Siculis nomen ſuperabitur undis:
Romanique ducis conjux Ægyptia tædæ
Non bene fiſa cadet: fruſtraque erit illa minata
Servitura ſuo Capitolia noſtra Canopo.
Quid tibi Barbariem, gentes ab utroque jacentes
Oceano numerem? quodcumque habitabile tellus
Suſtinet, hujus erit. Pontus quoque ſerviet illi.
Pace data terris, animum ad civilia vertet
Jura ſuum, legeſque feret juſtiſſimus auctor:
Exemploque ſuo mores reget: inque futuri
Temporis ætatem venturorumque nepotum
Proſpiciens, prolem ſancta de conjuge natam
Ferre ſimul nomenque ſuum curaſque jubebit.
Nec, niſi cum ſenior Pylios æquaverit annos,
Æthereas ſedes cognataque ſidera tanget.
Hanc animam interea cæſo de corpore raptam
Fac jubar, ut ſemper Capitolia noſtra Forumque
Divus ab excelſa proſpectet Iulius æde.
Vix ea fatus erat; media cum ſede Senatus
Conſtitit alma Venus nulli cernenda: ſuique
Cæſaris eripuit membris, nec in aëra ſolvi
Paſſa recentem animam, cœleſtibus intulit aſtris.
Dumque tulit; lumen capere, atque igneſcere ſenſit:
Emiſitque ſinu. Luna volat altius illa:
Flammiferumque trahens ſpatioſo limite crinem

and Philippi again wet with the Æmathian ſlaughter: and a great name ſhall be conquered in the Sicilian waters: and the Egyptian wife of a Roman general truſting to her marriage, but not well, ſhall fall; and in vain will ſhe threaten that our Capitol ſhall be ſubject to her Canopus. 829. *Why ſhould I number to you the Barbarians, and nations lying upon both oceans? Whatſoever the habitable earth ſuſtains, ſhall be his. The ſea too ſhall be ſubject to him. After he has given peace to the world, he will apply his mind to regulate the rights of his ſubjects; and as a moſt upright legiſlator, will make laws, and rectify the manners of his people by his own example: and looking forward to ages of future time, and poſterity to come, he will order a ſon, born of his chaſte lady, to have both his name and his charge together.* 838. *Nor ſhall he reach the ætherial habitations, and the ſtars related to him, but when he ſhall in a great age have equalled the Pylian years.* 840. *In the mean time make his ſoul, ſnatched out of the ſlain body, a beam of light,* or ſtar, *that the God Julius may always look at our Capitol, and the Forum, from his exalted habitation. Scarce had he ſaid this, when the gracious Venus ſtood in the middle of the Senate-houſe, to be ſeen by none; and took the ſoul freſh from the members of her Cæſar, and ſuffered it not to be diſſolved into air, and placed it amongſt the ſtars of heaven: and whilſt ſhe carried it, perceived it to receive light, and grow fiery; and let it fly out of her boſom. It flies higher than the Moon; and drawing after it a hair of flame along a wide ſpace,*

Stella micat: natique videns benefacta, fatetur
Eſſe ſuis majora; & vinci gaudet ab illo.
Hic ſua præferri quanquam vetat acta paternis:
Libera fama tamen, nulliſque obnoxia juſſis,
Invitum præfert; unaque in parte repugnat.
Sic magnis cedit titulis Agamemnonis Atreus:
Ægea ſic Theſeus, ſic Pelea vincit Achilles.
Denique, ut exemplis ipſos æquantibus utar,
Sic & Saturnus minor eſt Jove. Jupiter arces
Temperat æthereas, & mundi regna triformis:
Terra ſub Auguſto. Pater eſt & rector uterque.
Di, precor, Æneæ comites, quibus enſis & ignis
Ceſſerunt, Diique Indigetes, genitorque, Quirine,
Urbis, & invicti genitor, Gradive, Quirini,
Veſtaque Cæſareos inter ſacrata Penates;
Et cum Cæſarea tu, Phœbe domeſtice, Veſta,
Quique tenes altus Tarpeias Jupiter arces,
Quoſque alios vati fas appellare piumque,
Tarda ſit illa dies, & noſtro ſerior ævo,
Qua caput Auguſtum, quem temperat, orbe relicto
Accedat cœlo: faveatque precantibus abſens.
Jamque opus exegi: quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignes,
Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetuſtas.
Cum volet illa dies, quæ nil niſi corporis hujus
Jus habet, incerti ſpatium mihi finiat ævi:

ſhines as a ſtar; and ſeeing the noble deeds of his ſon, confeſſes that they are greater than his own, and is glad to be outdone by him. 852. *And tho' this prince forbids his acts to be preferred before his father's; yet fame is free, and being ſubject to no command, prefers him againſt his will: and in this one caſe only thwarts him. Thus Atreus yields to the great titles of Agamemnon. Thus Theſeus excels Ægeus; thus Achilles Peleus. Finally, that I may uſe examples equalling themſelves, thus is Saturn too leſs than Jupiter. Jupiter rules the Ætherial eminences, and the kingdom of the threefold world. The Earth is under Auguſtus. Each of them is a father, and a governour.* 861. *I pray, O ye Gods, the companions of Æneas, to whom the ſword and fire gave way; and ye original Gods of Italy, and father Quirinus, and Gradivus the father of the city, and the invincible Quirinus, and Veſta conſecrated in the middle of Cæſar's palace; and with the Cæſarean Veſta, you Phœbus his domeſtick, and you Jupiter, who are ſeated on high on the Tarpeian mountain, and* all ye other Gods, *whom it is fit and pious for a poet to invoke, let that time be ſlow in its advances, and later than my life, when this auguſt head, leaving this world which he governs, ſhall go to heaven: and favour, when abſent, thoſe that pray to him.* 871. *And now I have finiſhed a work, which neither the anger of Jupiter, nor fire, nor conſuming time will be able to aboliſh. Let that day, which has no power but over this body of mine, put an end to the time of my uncertain life, when it will:*

Parte

Parte tamen meliore mei ſuper alta perennis
Aſtra ferar: nomenque erit indelebile noſtrum.
Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,
Ore legar populi: perque omnia ſæcula fama
(Si quid habent veri vatum præſagia) vivam.

Yet in my better part I ſhall be raiſed immortal above the lofty ſtars; and my name ſhall be indelible. And whereſoever the Roman power is extended through the conquered world, I ſhall be read by the mouths of the people; and ſhall live in fame through all ages, if the preſages of poets have any thing of truth in them.

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